Today

Russia-Japan Trouble More Public Ownership A Mouse by the River Our Money Is Good

—By Arthur Brisbane—

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ASSOCIATED PRESS sends from Tokio news that may be serious. A Tokio newspaper says the Japanese have burned Catholic Church buildings following rumors of military spying. And Russian infantry troops from Siberia, invading Manchukuo, have been caught in a trap. Japan says Russians had begun storing military equipment on Japanese territory.

All this may be adjusted amicably. The Japanese are wise, but more "incidents" of this kind might start the war that seems bound to come. Russia borders on Japan's Manchukuo. Japan beat Russia last time, as Germany beat the French the first time.

Perhaps Russia will have a return match, and allow the United States to go on solemnly counting its pile of gold, instead of building airplanes and submarines it needs.

Mayor LaGuardia of New York, taking public ownership of light and power prediction seriously has named a board of 14 to build a plant to light the city's streets and public buildings, unless the big "consolidated" light and power companies become disgusted or frightened and decide to sell out to the city.

The public ownership idea is spreading. Elizabeth, N. J., appoints a committee to study municipal light and power. Cities own and distribute their own water supply, which once was done privately. Nobody objects to that, water is a necessity of life. Light and power are also necessities of life—but if the cities take them over, they must pay a fair price, no confiscation.

The Chinese proverb, very old, tells you:

"All birds can roost but on one branch.

"A mouse can drink no more than its fill from a river."

Mice and birds know that, with no Chinese to tell them. Some great financial mistake do not know it, hence our troubles.

Big U. S. A. financial birds have tried to roost on one hundred branches at once, scattering over the country innumerable surplus factories. That is what industrialists call "rounding out."

And our great financial mice, no bigger really than other mice, have tried to drink the whole Mississippi of national wealth. In 1929 some of their little stomachs exploded with a bang and the country still feels the reverberation.

Great Britain wants America to help the French franc and the arrangement is called "bringing the franc into accord with the dollar." Why must we bother about the franc or pound sterling, or zloty?

Some like gold money, some like paper money, some like silver money, we have more than eight billion dollars *WEALTH* of gold. One thousand millions of it accumulated since last February.

We can easily get enough silver to sink a thousand ships and heaven knows we have paper enough.

Whether it be gold, paper or silver, we HAVE IT, so why bother about the money of other countries? And what is most important, the kind of money we have will buy anything in the United States and that means *anything you want.*

There will be a merry Christmas in the White House, with four big Christmas trees. Do not imagine, however, that President Roosevelt is imitating the theatrical gentleman who produced Uncle Tom with four Topsies. There will be two big trees outside the White House to cheer the public that looks through the fence, one tree for those that work in the White House and one for the Roosevelt family.

On Christmas Eve the President will read Dickens' "A Christmas Carol" to his grandchildren. They will nudge each other and say:

"Keep quiet, grandpa LIKES to read that."

Fifteen more arrests in Leningrad. Accused of murdering Sergei Kirov, ten prominent Russians, Gregory Zinoviev and Lev Kameney, arrested by Stalin's personal order, are said to be on their way to the firing squad. The Russian gogernment announces its intention to "wipe from the face of the earth," in that process it may make a dangerous number of enemies for itself. Killing is easy for anybody in these days of cheap weapons.

Ordinarily in New York saloon keepers must close their bars and stop selling liquor at four in the morning of January 1. Arrangements have been made to allow bars to keep open all night, to end the year gally on Dec. 31. To stop drinking at four in the morning seemed too great a hardship, so the authorities charge ten dollars for

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BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION

Only Boston Sunday Newspaper Carrying Universal Service and International News Service

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The Weather

Boston and vicinity: Sunday probably fair and slightly colder followed by threatening, possibly snow or rain at night; moderate northeasterly winds.

Sun rises 7:12 a.m. High tide 6:34 a.m.
Sun sets 4:27 p.m. Height of tide 9.6 ft.
Length of day 9:15 hrs. High tide 12:50 p.m.
Moon rises 7 a.m. Height of tide 9.8 ft.
Moon sets 9:09 p.m.

Last year, Dec. 28, Sh., Zero, morning. W. New Haven, Jan. 3, Ch., 20m., morning. W. Fair, Jan. 3, Ch., 20m., morning. L. Fall River, Jan. 19, 10h., 0.1m., morning. L. Light all winter. 4:41 p.m.

FULL REPORT ON PAGE 6

ETHEL ZUCKERMAN'S SLAYER CONFESSES, POLICE CHARGE

CHRISTMAS SHOP SALES ARE HIGHEST SINCE 1929

Shoppers Jam Streets, Tie Up Traffic and Delay Trains as Record Crowds Fill Stores

Wave of Yule Buying Sweeps Over Nation; Jump in Manufactures Seen as Result

Christmas throughout the nation marks another definite upswing toward prosperity.

The greatest Yuletide shopping wave since 1929 reached its crest last night—already 25 per cent higher than last year.

With another shopping day still to come, pre-holiday retail sales in Boston attained the highest peak in four years, as spending crowds jammed the city, blocking traffic, taxing store capacities, Elevated and railroad facilities.

The rest of the nation marched with Boston, and at Washington late last night department of commerce, labor and postoffice statisticians, studied reports from 100 cities. These reports showed:

1—Gains in most cities ranging from 20 to 24 per cent.

2—Evidence of the greatest agricultural purchasing power in years.

3—More buying luxuries in the cities, indicating a favorable upturn in purchasing power.

4—More buying for cash, indicating greater pay-rolls and an easing of hoarded funds.

5—Increased postal receipts, barometer of business, at least 15 to 20 per cent greater than last year.

STOCKS DEFLEATED

Many merchants reported stocks depleated by the great rush of holiday trade. They declared this means a manufacturing spurt in many lines.

City after city reported last year's toy sales totals broken. In many cities new supplies of toys were rushed to the stores.

More automobiles were bought, more expensive radios, more electric appliances and household furnishings and more jewelry than last year.

In addition there was a huge business in holiday wines and liquors, far exceeding the comparatively small trade of last year when repeal was effective in only a few states.

Adding to the general picture of returning prosperity, eight closed Massachusetts banks yesterday began paying off more than $5,000,000 in dividends to 100,000 depositors.

Much of this money went into Christmas shopping and much was

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MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

The Annual "Who's Who Directory" for Greater Boston includes the names of progressive business, professional and prominent public men and women who wish you a Merry Christmas.

See March of Events Section of this edition for the complete list.

A THREAT TO U. S. INSTITUTIONS

Propaganda Groups Urge Dole, League and Low Tariff

NON-EXPERTS ADVISE OFFICIALS

By SAMUEL CROWTHER

If anyone doubts the present threat to American institutions, let him read this program, offered as an American program in a report made by the commission of inquiry into national policy in international economic relations.

Then examine into the circumstances surrounding the report and the apparent relations of Secretary Hull and Secretary Wallace with the three great internationalist propaganda associations of the world—the Carnegie Peace Foundation, the World Peace Foundation and the Rockefeller Foundation.

The principal recommendations of the report are:

Samuel Crowther

(1) The lowering of American tariffs in a selective fashion in order to promote imports and thereby to promote exports and thereby to promote international trade through the whole world.

(2) The making of further cuts if the first tariff cuts are not enough to start world trade.

(3) The paying of a dole to American workmen thrown out of work by handing their jobs to foreigners.

(4) The repealing of the Johnson Act which now forbids loans to foreign countries in default on loans, with the intimation that foreign lending should be resumed.

(5) The further scaling down of war debts as a prelude to cancellation.

(6) The further and closer co-operating with the League of Nations and its subsidiaries, the World Court, the arms convention and the international labor organization.

This report is not Secretary Hull's. There is no evidence that he had anything to do with it. It was sponsored by the Rockefeller Foundation. The chairman of the commission making it was Robert M. Hutchins, the president of the University of Chicago. Mr. Hutchins was previously dean of the Yale Law School and has never had the slightest experience in business or economics.

Continued on Page 5, Column 3

HARVARD IN CRIME WAR, 'FIX' PROBE

Investigator at Mistrial in El Holdup Joins U. S. in Major Move on Gangsters

Copyright, 1934, by the Boston Sunday Advertiser.

Harvard University has secretly taken the lead in the nation's war on organized crime.

The Boston Sunday Advertiser learned yesterday that the Harvard crime commission had a representative present at every session of the Elevated holdup trial which ended abruptly Friday in mistrial, following a reported attempt to bribe the jury foreman.

The Harvard commission and the national crime commission, which has also watched the trial, have injected themselves into the investigations.

FIRST MOVE IN PROBE

That in itself Superior court of the five armed payroll bandits was the first in which the Harvard commission was represented; others will be planned from now on for evidence of the manner in which underworld operates after arrests are made.

The Harvard Crime Commission's observer and investigator at the Elevated trial was Leonard V. Harrison, noted New York criminologist who scathingly arraigned Boston police methods recently in the commission's report of its six-year survey of Boston police procedure.

Sitting in on the case with him, the Boston Sunday Advertiser also learned, were two members of the National Crime Commission.

One of the two members of the latter body was Professor Samuel Bass Warner, also a criminologist and a man who prepared part of the Harvard Crime Commission report on the Boston police.

The second member of the National Crime Commission has not been identified, but it is learned that a complete stenographic record of proceedings during the trial was taken for both, right up to the point where Judge John M. Gibbs declared a mistrial and dismissed the jury.

Although the two members of the latter body have not been named by anyone in authority, it is known that a complete stenographic record of proceedings during the trial was taken for them, right up to the point where Judge John M. Gibbs declared a mistrial and dismissed the jury.

OFFERED $500

The mistrial came as the result of a report by the jury foreman, Carl W. Larson, sign painter, of Hamilton street, Dorchester, that he had been offered a $500 bribe in the courthouse corridor by a stranger if the jury would bring in verdicts of acquittal for the defendants.

Yesterday, Police Inspectors James Concannon and Martin Conboy, attached to District Attorney William J. Foley's office, went to Lowell with reports of the two men wanted for questioning in connection with the alleged bribery attempt.

Through his attendance at the trial, Harrison was also able to observe that efficient operation of the police bureau of Cases, set up along lines he recommended to Governor Ely in a previous report,

Continued on Page 11, Column 2

Her Slaying Solved

ETHEL ZUCKERMAN, 18-year-old South End girl, whose killing was an enigma to police until yesterday, when Miller Frank Clark of Shawmut avenue, confessed to the crime, according to authorities.

ANGERED BY REFUSAL OF VICTIM TO MARRY HIM

South End Man Describes How Crime Was Perpetrated in Bakeshop, Say Officials

Woman's Tip Leads to Arrest; Had Fight With Suspect and Then Phoned the Police

Miller Frank Clark, 54-year-old South End truck driver, confessed last night, according to police, that he is the man who stabbed pretty Ethel Zuckerman, 18, to death in a Harrison avenue bakery, Dec. 20, 1933.

"I killed her because she wouldn't marry me and I didn't want her to marry anybody else," Clark is quoted by police as saying.

The purported confession was obtained by Deputy Police Superintendent James R. Claflin.

Clark, who also goes under the names Milton Clark and Frank Clark, according to police, came into their hands as the result of a quarrel with Mrs. Molly Fuller, 45, a widow, and mother of one daughter, who lives in Lovering st., South End.

Angered because of the quarrel, Mrs. Fuller went to police headquarters yesterday and confided to Deputy Supt. Claflin that she suspected Clark of being involved in the Zuckerman slaying.

She said, according to Claflin, that about five months after the slaying, Clark, with whom she had been friendly since before the girl's murder, asked her to sew a button on his coat.

While she was sewing on the button she noticed stains which appeared to be bloodstains on his coat sleeve, she said, and asked him where he came from.

She said his face whitened and his answer was evasive. Then it flashed back into her mind, she said, that while the South End was ringing with the news of the Zuckerman girls slaying in December, she had found Clark that night in the doorway of her home.

EVASIVE AT FIRST

When she began to talk with him and to ask him how long he had been waiting, his attitude became strange and he appeared angryy because of her question, she told Deputy Superintendent Claflin.

The police deputy, who until recently was acaptain in charge of the South End station, and whose principal aim while at the station had been to solve the Zuckerman murder, dispatched Sergeant Joseph Fallon of that division to Clark's room in a Shawmut avenue lodging house.

Holding an all-night vigil, Sergeant Fallon arrested Clark when he returned home at 6 p. m., and he was taken to headquarters by Fallon and Captain Joseph McKinnon of the South End division.

Under questioning by Deputy Fallon and Captain McKinnon, the truck driver was at first evasive and told several stories of his movements on the night of the murder. Deputy Claflin pressed him for the truth, and finally Clark blurted out, according to police:

..."Well, I'll tell you. I killed her because she wouldn't marry me and I didn't want her to marry anybody else."

A police stenographer was sent for and Clark, police said, told the following story:

"I knew Ethel several months and I liked her. I took her to the movies two or three times, and

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ROOSEVELT IN AIR GREETINGS

Washington, Dec. 22 (US-INS)—President Roosevelt will broadcast his Christmas greetings to the nation at 5 o'clock Christmas eve from Lafayette Park, opposite the White House, where he will light the community tree.

From the President down, every occupant of the White House busied with holiday activity today. More than 6000 gifts and cards, breaking all records, were received yesterday and the mail today reached even more staggering proportions.

The largest package was a buck deer, sent by Henry Briggs of the Woodmont Rod and Gun Club. Other comestibles included duck, pheasant, quail, wild turkeys and dozens of crates of grapefruit and oranges. Most of it will be sent along to hospitals and charitable organizations.

Other gifts ranged from expensive art objects and ship models, always a favorite with the President, to humble, home-made trifles from obscure well-wishers.

George Arliss to Be Made Knight

London, Dec. 22 (AP)—George Arliss tonight secured assured of elevation to knighthood. The veteran actor's name was understood to be on the "honours" list for the year already approved by King George.

MYSTERY PLANE SCARES CROWD

Worcester, Dec. 22—Partly obscured by a blinding snowstorm, an airplane roared over the business section of this city today for more than half an hour at a perilously low level, causing consternation among hundreds of shoppers in the crowded district.

Apparently lost and looking for a place to land, the plane at times swooped down to a distance of 100 feet from the streets, narrowly escaping a serious crash.

Those who heard and glimpsed the plane were unable, because of the heavy fall of snow, to distinguish the type or registration.

Planes Hunt for Lost Air Liner

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 22 (INS)—An American Airways passenger plane of the Cleveland-Fort Worth air route was missing this afternoon between Louisville, Ky., and Nashville. Four national guard planes took off here to search for the liner.

MacDonald's Train Saved From Wreck

Edinburgh, Dec. 22 (INS)—A railway accident was averted today with the discovery of a broken rail in the path of a train carrying Prime Minister J. Ramsay MacDonald from London to his Scottish home at Lossiemouth.

Mother Gets 'Russ Columbo' Greeting

Beverly Hills, Cal., Dec. 22 (AP)—A cablegram signed "Russ" came to Mrs. Nicholas Columbo here today. It carried a Christmas message to the aged mother of Russ Columbo, singer and actor, who died September 2 when he was accidentally shot in the head while she was ill.

The cablegram presumably came from Europe, where Mrs. Columbo has been told her son is working in a motion picture. Because of her condition, she has never been told of her son's death.

4 HURT IN CITY GARAGE BLAST

Explosion of a heater in the cellar of the city garage, 826 Albany street, blew a section out of the building and injured four persons last night.

Michael Lapsley, 60 Codman Hill avenue, Dorchester, nearly lost his life in the blast and was rescued by Richard Horne, 33 Sharon street, South End. Both men, employed at the garage, were severely burned.

Mrs. Gross of 28 Bowdoin avenue, Dorchester, and her six-year-old daughter, who were driving past the garage when the explosion occurred, were cut by glass blown from the garage doors through the window of their sedan. An eight-year-old boy with them escaped injury.

The shower of glass and debris endangered several other motorists in the vicinity.

Clara Bow's Baby Named by 'Stars'

Hollywood, Cal., Dec. 22 (AP)—The four-day controversy over a name for Clara Bow's baby ended today in a three-way compromise.

The baby's name is Rex Larbow Beldam.

An astrologer came along and said that, for good luck and happy fortune, it ought to be Larbow Beldam.

SEVEN HURT IN ICE ACCIDENTS

Snow that first gave promise of a "white" Christmas brought instead sorrow and despair in Greater Boston, as motorists and pedestrians alike went to hospitals as the result of accidents.

Temperatures that fell below the freezing mark turned highways into glare ice. Even the more cautious of motorists were under constant threat of injury before a force of sand trucks could be rushed out.

One of the more serious mishaps resulted in two broken hips and a fractured pelvis for Joseph Milleo, 34, of New Hartford, Ct., when he was struck in the Fellsway, Medford. Milleo was pinned against his car while adjusting chains when a Medford woman was unable to stop on the ice.

Hyman Finer, 18, of Howard avenue, Dorchester, suffered a concussion of the brain when he was thrown from a wagon at Harrison avenue and East Dedham street, South End, as the result of a collision by a skidding auto.

Four persons were shaken up when a sedan was tipped over by an oil truck at School and Walnut streets, Watertown.

William E. Sellaras, 32, of West Virginia, a pedestrian, suffered a fracture of the skull when he fell in Clarendon street, South End.

Last night the weather man said there might or might not be more snow before Christmas, the temperature to decide whether it would be rain or snow.

MORGAN WAR PROFITS Face Sweeping Senate Probe

PUBLICITY FOR WORLD BANKERS

Washington, Dec. 22 (US - INS) — Thorough probe into war-time profits of J. P. Morgan & Co., and other international bankers was decided upon today by the Senate munitions committee. Chairman Nye said:

"The committee wants to know how wars are financed and what profits are made by the international financiers. We will fully explore this phase."

As the committee in executive session mapped its program to include war profits to ship builders, steel barons and chemical industrial giants, it planned to ask Congress for $100,000 to finance the investigation. A resolution to this effect will be introduced when Congress meets.

Chairman Nye bitterly denounced reports the investigation is a "pacifist move." He declared the nation's national defense should be built up to a point where "not even a group of nations would ever dare attack us."

He discounted war department assertions a billion dollars would be needed to "nationalize industry" so as to supply an army of three million men.

At the same time, however, Nye declared the inquiry into War Department needs would result ultimately in an impregnable defense for this nation.

Nye laid down these points as his own views of what the country should do to prevent a future war:

1—Nationalize its munitions manufacture so that necessary reserve stores of guns and war materials could be put aside in peace time for preparation of war time.

2—An army and a navy so strong that no foreign power would ever think or attacking this nation.

3—Take the profit out of war, as U. S. President Roosevelt has recommended. Nye added:

"I resent any statement that this investigation is intended to cripple national defense. I want a defense that will always protect us and I don't want any old ladies using this inquiry to further silly pacifist propaganda."

NEW NAVAL TERROR!

BRITAIN'S 1937 BATTLESHIPS TO BE RADICALLY DIFFERENT

Fire Faster, Go Farther

The following article is reprinted from a recent issue of the London Daily Express.

By HECTOR BYWATER
Naval Correspondent for the London Daily Express

Britain's new battleships to be laid down in 1937 will differ radically from all fighting ships now afloat.

They will have guns of a new type, firing nearly twice as fast as the 15-inch now in service; be armoured and otherwise protected on an entirely novel plan, and, it is claimed, be able to defy any form of air attack.

LATEST MODEL—Type of English battleship that will be discarded for stronger weapon.

Except for unimportant areas of the upper and shelter decks, the whole structure of the ship will be virtually bomb-proof. Besides a thick steel turtle-back covering all machinery, boiler and magazine spaces, there will be lighter armour decks on the multiple system to act as bursters to percussion bombs.

Navigating bridge, gunnery control foretop, signalling, searchlight, and anti-aircraft gun stations will all have bullet-proof protection against machine-gun fire from low-flying planes. A primary aim of the design is to produce a ship capable of steaming through a swarm of hostile aircraft without suffering serious injury.

Nor is the defence against aircraft merely passive. The new type will have at least eight, and probably twelve, quick-firing A. A. guns, besides numerous multiple machine-guns of heavy calibre.

The one-in-a-thousand chance of a bomb falling down the funnel—which has actually happened at practice—is guarded against by an ingenious form of funnel cap.

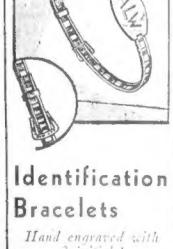
According to present plans, the King George V., as the protected type of battleship is unofficially named, will be propelled by steam turbines, but a Diesel plant is to be installed for cruising purposes. This innovation is expected to increase the cruising radius to 12,000 miles.

Over a dozen tentative designs have been prepared, all embodying the special features described above and ranging from 22,000 to 35,000 tons. The choice of size will depend on the outcome of next year's naval conference. It is the admiralty's desire to standardise the future battleship at 22,000 tons and to limit armament to 11 inch guns. If, however, other powers hold fast to the 35,000-tonner we shall be prepared to follow suit.

At Italy is about to lay down two 35,000-ton ships, and France has two 26,500-ton vessels already in hand, it looks as if our new battleships will approximate in size more to the Rodney (33,900 tons) than to the smaller and cheaper type favored by the admiralty.

In any case, it can be stated positively that our new vessels will be equal in all respects to their strongest foreign contemporaries. No more "C 3" ships are to be built for the British navy.

R.H.WHITE CO.



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WHITE'S—STREET FLOOR

CLEARED

Brockton, Dec. 22—Patrolman Edward J. Toomey was exonerated today by Mayor Horace C. Baker of charges of conduct unbecoming an officer at a private hearing. The charge resulted from an accident in which a car driven by Toomey struck a parked car, damaging it. Toomey stated he took the number of the car and called the owner offering to make repairs. His story was checked by police and was found to be true.

SOVIET BLOOD PURGE!

TROTZKY AIDES AMONG 13 SEIZED IN NEW RAIDS

Moscow, Dec. 22 (US INS)—Arrest of Gregory Zinoviev and Leo Kamenev, formerly high in the counsels of the Communist party, in connection with the roundup of counter revolutionaries was officially announced tonight.

The two ex-leaders were arrested with 13 others in Moscow on Sunday. They were detained in connection with the investigation of the assassination in Leningrad of Sergeo Kirov, close friend and lieutenant of Dictator Josef Stalin.

A total of 134 persons have been detained. Of these, 103, including two women, were shot by firing squads.

The first communique announcing the latest arrests announced:

"The underground terroristic group had as its motive the disorganization of the leaders of the U. S. S. R. by acts of terror against its chiefs, in order to force a change towards the platform advanced by the Zinovievists and Trotzkyists."

Zinoviev and Kamenev were expelled from the Communist party in 1927, when Leon Trotzky lost his struggle for leadership to Stalin. Trotzky was exiled. Zinoviev and Kamenev later recanted and were readmitted to party membership, although they never again held trusted office.

Disposal of the prisoners by the Soviet authorities indicated that Kamenev Zinoviev, an dat least five of those arrested with them will escape the firing squad. They will doubtless suffer the exile into which Trotzky, their former leader, was sent in 1927.

Hit by Train, Man Walks to Station

Although he had suffered a fractured skull and other head injuries when struck by a train, Herbert Woodward, 32, of Essex street, Lynn, walked nearly half a mile to the Swampscott railroad station last night before he collapsed.

Woodward, a switchman employed by the Boston & Maine Railroad, was cleaning switches outside the Swampscott yards when he was struck by a Salem-bound train from Boston.

MUST RAISE ALIMONY

Worcester, Dec. 22—Clarence Taylor will have to raise $1700 in a hurry or run a risk of being jailed on a contempt petition filed by his wife, Mrs. Geneva M. Taylor. The wife has informed the Probate Court that Taylor is that far behind, and asked that he be adjudged in contempt.

BETTY GOW GUARDED ON VOYAGE HERE FOR TRIAL

BETTY GOW

Lindy Nurse Afraid to Return

Greenock, Scotland, Dec. 22 (AP) —Miss Betty Gow, former nurse of the Lindbergh baby, was said by a relative today to be en route to the United States under close guard aboard the Aquitania "for fear something may happen to her."

"The last time Miss Gow was in New York," said this relative, who would not allow his name to be used, "she stated she would be afraid ever to set foot in the United States again.

"Things happened during her brief visit on that occasion that I cannot divulge."

Miss Gow was said to have been heavily disguised, but the relative failed to explain why the purser of the Aquitania declined to admit she was on board when questioned by wireless.

It had been reported she would sail on the Duchess of York, but that vessel left for Halifax without Miss Gow, as far as could be learned.

The secrecy and mystery surrounding the reportedly imminent arrival of Miss Betty Gow to testify in the Lindbergh kidnaping case has been intensified several times by reports and denials of her presence aboard a transatlantic liner.

Officers of the Aquitania have denied by wireless that she is aboard that ship.

New Jersey authorities, however, have insisted that she would arrive on that vessel.

ALIENISTS EXAMINE CHILD SLAYER

White Plains, N. Y., Dec. 22 (INS) —Albert H. Fish, in jail here charged with first-degree murder in the brutal slaying of Grace Budd, was examined today by Dr. Charles I. Lambert and Dr. James F. Vvavasour, alienists.

He was reported eating well and was said to have frequently attempted pleasantries with his guests.

Meanwhile, Brooklyn and Darien, Conn., authorities sought permission to question the prisoner in connection with other crimes.

Fish, indicted by the grand jury Thursday, will not be arraigned before Christmas.

COLLIER TAKES BRIDE ON NEW YEAR'S

Greenwich, Ct., Dec. 22 (INS)—William Collier, Jr., 29, screen actor, and Miss Marie Stevens, 23, Follies beauty of New York, today awaited the granting of a marriage license here in preparation for their wedding New Year's Day.

The couple, accompanied by Mrs. Barbara Bennett Downey, wife of Morton Downey, applied for the license Friday afternoon at the office of Town Clerk Harold W. Allen. Under Connecticut law, they must wait five days before it is granted.

The wedding, they announced, will take place at the Downey home on Sandwich road early on New Year's Day, with Rev. Albert J. M. Wilson, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, officiating.

Miss Stevens is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Stevens of New York city, and Collier is the son of a noted stage and screen star. Both gave their addresses as New York city and said their prospective marriage will be their first.

RUSSIAN *Troops Cross* BORDER

Clash With Japs Threatens in East

MANCHUKUO IS SCENE OF ARMED MOVEMENT

Harbin, Manchukuo, Dec. 22 (US INS)—Invasion of Manchukuo by 100 Soviet Russian troops, preceded by reconnoitering planes, was reported today in dispatches from Tungning, Manchukuoan outpost on the Siberian border.

A clash between the Russians and Japanese-trained Manchukuoan forces, rushed into the area to cover their advance, was feared imminent.

The Russian incursion brought to a high point tension existing since Soviet forces occupied and fortified Fuyuan, sandy island in the Wuda river this summer.

Russian forces occupied the island on Moscow's contention it was Soviet territory. Manchukuo contested the claim but the Russians acted first.

Today's reported advance thrust the spearpoint of the Soviet occupation further into Manchukuo. An apparently worthless river island tonight loomed as a possible cause for war.

Tungning is the key to the western end of the valley which slopes eastward across Manchukuoan and Siberian territory to the sea at Vladivostok. Soviet Russia's one adequate Pacific port and the most important city in Eastern Siberia.

Soviet strategists believe that, in the event of war, Japan would strike first at Vladivostok. The valley and the island therefore assume great strategical importance.

Tokyo, Dec. 22 (AP) — Rengo (Japanese) news agency dispatches from Harbin tonight said Soviet authorities were seeking to avert bloodshed after Soviet infantry troops invaded Manchoukuo from Siberia.

The troops, asserted to have crossed the border near Tungning, 50 miles south of Suifenho, were surrounded by Manchoukuan troops and their communications cut, "in an effort to check their further military activities," the Rengo report said.

The dispatches said Soviet authorities had asked Manchoukuo to allow the Russian soldiers to retire with their arms, but proposed an amicable settlement of the affair. This the Manchurian government was reported considering.

Wife Sues Sports Mate for Million

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 22 (INS) —Alleging that her millionaire sportsman husband, Norman A. Perry, had associated with "women since Nov. 11" of this year "if not for a longer period" Mrs. Mae N. Perry today sued for divorce and $1,000,000 alimony.

The wife estimated that the fortune of Perry, who owns the Indianapolis Indians baseball club of the American Association, has a fortune in excess of $3,000,000. The suit was filed in Superior Court here and was the second time within two years that Mrs. Perry had sued for divorce and a like sum in alimony. She charged cruel and inhuman treatment in the previous suit filed March 6, 1933.

DR. BEARD DIES AT 101

Was Oldest Yale Graduate

Norwalk, Conn., Dec. 22 —Yale lost its oldest graduate and the Congregational pulpit its oldest pastor today with the death at his home here of the Rev. Augustus F. Beard.

Born here May 11, 1833, Dr. Beard celebrated his 101st birthday this year. He took his first airplane ride at the age of 100, preached at the Congregational Church here on his 100th birthday, and wanted to go to the polls last month to cast his vote, but was persuaded by his family to use an absentee ballot. He voted Republican, as he had throughout his lifetime.

With his younger brother, Edward, Dr. Beard held national attention by his activity in the face of unusual years. The brother, who is 97, was re-elected president of the South Norwalk Savings Bank last July.

Some months ago, Dr. Beard commented on current politics with the statement:

"I am too old and old fashioned for the 'new deal' and its new fangled theories. I admire our President but I do not consider him infallible. I do not subscribe to these experimental tactics."

Dr. Beard, a relative of Dan Beard, the noted Boy Scout enthusiast, was graduated from Yale in 1857.

Prohibitionist

He was a strict prohibitionist and an inveterate pedestrian. Until quite recently, he walked several blocks every day.

Through his lifelong interest in missionary work and for education of negroes he became well-known through the south and seven negro colleges owe their organization largely to his efforts.

He retired from the active ministry in 1912 and became secretary of the missionary society.

Funeral his brother, now 97 years old, Dr. Beard leaves three daughters, Elizabeth, Eliza and Patton Beard.

In recent months, the minister had been confined to his bed at intervals. A week ago, his health appeared to be improving, but he suffered a relapse.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

HALF AN ARMY! M'Arthur Warns

SEES PERIL IN WEAK ARMS

Washington, Dec. 22 (US-INS)—With a solemn warning to the American people to the dangers of their national unpreparedness, General Al Douglas MacArthur in effect took leave today of his post as chief of staff of the army.

Submitting his final annual report to Secretary Dern, the retiring chief of staff urged measures designed to increase the strength and efficiency of the military arm, warning:

"Crises that result finally in the employment of defense forces give little warning of their approach, and it is futile to hope that there might be accomplished a reasonable preparation after growing tension once indicates immediate danger.

"Armies and navies, in being efficient and known to be efficient, give weight to the peaceful words of statesmen. But feverish effort to create them when once a crisis is imminent, simply provokes immediate attack."

Painting a woeful picture of the war estate to which the nation's army has fallen, MacArthur said:

"In spite of its moderate purposes, the National Defense Act has been given but limited and decreasing support. Our military framework has become so attenuated that the idea of reasonable security sought by the Congress which enacted it is far from attainment.

"Our regular army and National Guard are at considerably less than half the strength contemplated by law.

All Known Abroad

"The Officers' Reserve Corps is inadequately supported in the essentials of training.

"We have no enlisted reserve.

"Stocks of material are in vital respects inadequate even for limited forces, and, such as they are, comprise World War equipment, manifestly obsolescent."

These conditions, MacArthur said, "unfortunately" were "fully known to qualified military observers abroad."

MacArthur urged a regular army of 165,000 men, as against a "practically non-existent" reserve of present, and sufficient reserve corps of 120,000 against the 89,000 now obtaining.

Even such a program would find the world's greatest nation standing 16th in strength of organized land forces, MacArthur regretted, but it would:

"Offer to our country a justified assurance in freedom from attack or, at the worst, from extreme consequences in the event of an attack."

MacArthur will remain at his post until the department's legislative program is presented to Congress, probably next month.

GIRL LOYAL

Portland, Dec. 22—Still protesting the love of a wife for her own father, Ruth T. Smith went home to Nashua, today, taking the three-year-old daughter born of her attachment with Frederick J. Smith, 42, Fort Williams' army corporal.

Smith remains in the county jail, awaiting grand jury action, after pleading guilty to marrying his own daughter when she was 13 years old. He is held in $10,000.

CHARLES A. VALLEE—Father of noted crooner making first Portland liquor purchase as state stores opened yesterday. (Picture by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

AT HEAD OF THE LINE— RUDY'S FATHER

MAINE SLAKES THIRST

JAMS LIQUOR STORES AS LONG DROUTH IS BROKEN

Portland, Dec. 22—An 83-year-old official liquor drought ended in Maine today with the opening of State liquor stores in most of the principal cities.

Hundreds of persons stood in line for hours at Portland's two stores and at stores in Augusta, Lewiston and Biddeford, as harried clerks attempted to handle the rush.

The Bangor store did not open until evening due to delay in receiving shipments.

Stores in Waterville and Houlton will open Monday, and later it is hoped arrangements can be made to supply persons living in or near the larger towns.

To Charles A. Vallee, retired Westbrook druggist and father of Maine's favorite son, Rudy Vallee, went the honor of making the first purchase in Portland. He bought three quarts of assorted holiday spirits.

Vallee had stood in line 2½ hours to make good his promise to his famous son that he would buy the first legal quart sold in Maine.

Sales of gin and whiskey led all the rest, with most of the customers, who had not forgotten in spite of the long drouth, asking for brands famous in pre-prohibition days.

For 83 years it has been illegal to sell hard liquor as a beverage in Maine. Until 20 years ago, it could be had in state stores, but the purchaser signed a declaration that his purchase was for use in "medicine, mechanics or the arts."

That law was repealed after it was discovered that one town of 600 persons had consumed 10,000 quarts in medicinal, mechanical or artistic drinking.

Maine repealed its prohibition amendment at the last election. A special legislative session passed the state store law.

Each of the seven stores authorized thus far has been stocked with $10,000 worth of domestic and imported assorted liquors, wines and cordials. A like amount is held in warehouses at Augusta, the state capital, to replenish the stocks as needed.

A similar crowd was waiting outside the Lewiston store when it opened.

In Biddeford, Jere G. Shaw, recently appointed deputy sheriff, who is 90 years old, was the first customer. In Lewiston, Joan B. Couture, member of the State Liquor Commission, made the first purchase.

Price lists displayed in the stores showed a total of 956 items, with prices ranging from 33 cents for a half-pint of "young" whiskey to $6.40 for a bottle of imported cordial or champagne.

All purchasers were required to sign their sales slips. It was explained this was to facilitate bookkeeping, but ERA officials declared a blacklist of persons on relief would be furnished each liquor store, with instructions that such persons are to be refused liquor.

SHIP SAVED IN FIGHT WITH RAGING STORM

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 22 (AP)—By warm firesides, the crew of 25 of the sailbanker Shirley B. Corkum tonight told of three days on the wings of a gale in their disabled vessel.

Haunted by fear of being driven on the jagged rocks off Sambro light near Halifax, the crew had worked unceasingly to save their lives and their craft in one of the worst storms thus far this winter. The engines had broken down and, a high wind charted the course they feared would lead to destruction.

On Thursday night, with the storm at its height, the Lunenburg schooner R. H. Bennett, drew alongside but could do nothing except wireless ashore.

The cutter Fleur de Lis picked up the craft today just 10 miles north of where the Bennett had sighted her.

IF IT'S FROM THE CONTINENTAL IT'S DEPENDABLE

FOR THE FORGOTTEN MAN

OPEN MONDAY NIGHT UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK

Buy HIS Gifts in a Man's Store!

The CONTINENTAL

Boylston at Washington St. BOSTON

FOR CONVENIENT SHOPPING—USE YOUR CHARGA-PLATE

DOCTORS BREATHE LIFE Into Lungs of Newborn Babe

VICTORSIN HOSPITAL DRAMA

Attleboro, Dec. 22—In blissful ignorance of the long battle by doctors and nurses who practically brought her back from the dead with their own breaths, a seven-pound baby girl slumbered peacefully tonight in the John Paul Cooper Hospital—now out of danger.

Inert principal in a 50-minute fight to save her, the infant was given life by Dr. John Paul Cooper, hospital head and department surgeon of the Veterans of Foreign Wars; Dr. Bernard Benjamin, a visitor to the hospital; Dr. Cooper's wife, a registered nurse, and Miss Zeli Joly of Providence, student nurse at the institution.

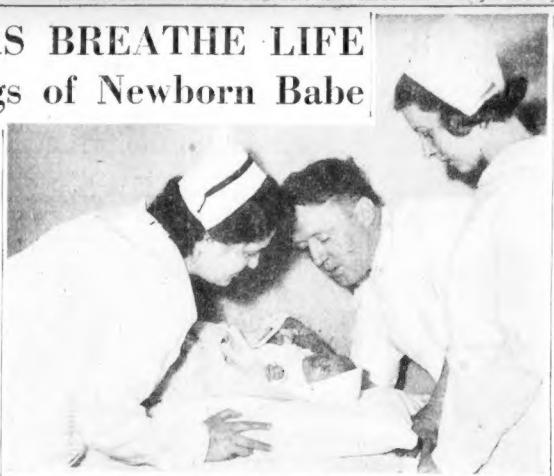
In relays, after the infant had been born without trace of heartbeat or respiration, the doctors and nurses breathed in and out of the baby's mouth, 10 breath to the minutes, until, after 50 minutes which left them nearly exhausted, the tiny mite gasped spasmodically and then began to breathe naturally.

Previously, the attending physician, Dr. Cooper, had tried the usual methods unsuccessfully—alternate hot and cold baths, spankings and other manipulations—while the mother, on her nearby cot, prayed:

"If it is God's will, she will live. We have waited five years. If it is God's will, she will live."

The baby girl was born at 6:30 p. m. Friday to Mrs. Lorne Higgins, 27, of 50 Parker street, the former Gertrude Caswell, daughter of a past commander of Attleboro Camp, Spanish War Veterans.

Her husband is a dye cutter in an Attleboro jewelry plant and for five years they had yearned for a son or daughter, many times consulting Dr. Cooper.



DRAMA SUPREME — Hospital "Miracle Workers" win battle with death for Attleboro baby. They breathed air through her lips. Left to right, Nurse Jolly Zelia, Dr. John Paul Cooper, Nurse Cooper (the doctor's wife). In center, the girl baby, who will live because of them.

AFTER THE BATTLE—Mrs. Lorne Higgins smiles her thanks to the doctor who saved her child, as the mite rests in first infant sleep beside her grateful mother. (Pictures by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

SNOW HALTS FORLORN HUNT FOR DR. BIGELOW

Heavy snow halted the search through Framingham woods for the missing Dr. George H. Bigelow, Mass. General Hospital head, yesterday, as state police reluctantly admitted they do not expect to find the missing man alive.

Under direction of Rev. William Allen Knight, retired Framingham minister of the church the Bigelow family attended, the Framingham search has been pushed vigorously with a view to establishing beyond doubt that Bigelow's body is not in the area.

Belief that Dr. Bigelow wandered about in scenes of his boyhood adventures until he perished in the cold has persisted since he was reported seen by several persons thereabouts on the day of his disappearance and two days later.

Armand Sejuin, a woodsman who reported seeing the doctor on December 6, was one of the group engaged by Dr. Knight for his search. Charles Dougan of Brook street and Mrs. Fred M. Doyle of Hastings street also reported seeing Dr. Bigelow that day. All were acquainted with him.

At state police headquarters at the State House yesterday it was announced that a total of 12,000 circulars bearing the picture and description of the doctor have been distributed to police departments and institutions all over the United States and Canada.

A GIFT THAT WILL ENDURE FOR YEARS! . .

Full Length Dressing Mirrors

$1.85

A dressing mirror that permits full length view. For any room or closet doors. 54 inches high by 15 inches wide. Clear glass, dust-proof backs. Mahogany, walnut or maple finish frames on Birch.

Fourth Floor.

Houghton's

Fourth Floor—Mail Orders Filled

A TINY CRY—
A GREAT VICTORY!
CHRISTMAS
JOY FOR ALL

GLORIA WITH MOTHER

GAILY SHOP FOR DOLLS

New York, Dec. 22 (US-INS)—Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, smiling proudly, took her little laughing daughter Gloria to see the department store Santas today on a last minute shopping trip before Christmas.

They stopped at a toy shop on Fifth avenue, where Gloria struck a punching bag delightedly and went in ecstacies over two dolls. She emerged with one under each arm.

Today was the first time the beautiful young widow has been able to be with her 10-year-old heiress daughter since the little girl was taken by her nurse to live out on Long Island with Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Gloria's wealthy maternal aunt.

Under Supreme Court Justice Carew's poignant decision in the young mother's fight for custody of her only child, Gloria is permitted to spend only week-ends and holidays with her mother. At sundown Sunday, Gloria must be back to spend Christmas Eve at the Whitney home before returning to her mother Christmas Day.)

Amid great excitement that drew hundreds to Mrs. Vanderbilt's home in 72d street off Fifth avenue, little Gloria arrived at 11 o'clock from Long Island in a big gray Rolls-Royce, accompanied by a nurse and a private detective. She wore a perky green hat and a green plaid coat.

The detective and the nurse dragged her stumbling up the steps and into the house while neighborhood youngsters in the assembled crowd yelled:

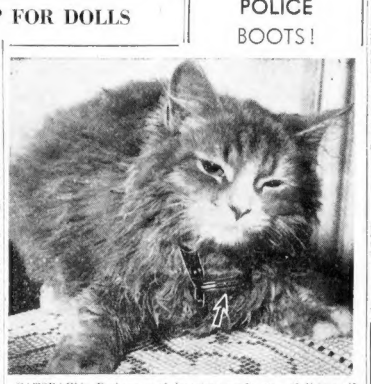
"Hello, Gloria—Good for You."

Gloria was laughing. She seemed to be enjoying the commotion to the fullest.

Gloria was to have arrived at her mother's home at 10 a. m. But, for some unexplained reason, she was an hour late in arriving. She came into New York in the motor car from the home of her aunt, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, at Old Westbury, Long Island.

So large was the crowd in the East 72nd street neighborhood that special police patrols were forced to exercise the utmost vigilance to keep the throng within bounds. The authorities were alert and took genuine precautions against any possibility of a kidnaping attempt.

PSSSSST!
PUSS IN
POLICE
BOOTS!



CATSPAW!—Perhaps real burglars made one of "Abby." Anyway, she returned this way with watch and bracelet that had been stolen from her mistress, Mrs. Jennie Snitzer, 54 Archer st., Lynn. Police suspect the real burglars got scared and turned back the loot—via Abby. Anyway, it was something new in the cat-alogue of crime. (Picture by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

PLAGUE HORROR!

Colombo, Dec. 22 (INS)—With wails, witch-doctors and devil dances, natives of Ceylon today were trying to do what science had so far failed in doing—halting the deadly malarial plague that has already claimed 2000 lives.

The International News Service reporter, touring the "mosquito front," witnessed harrowing scenes of despair, with dead and dying natives turning the island into a veritable charnel house.

Village "wise men" are lifting quavering voices in native gods in appeal from the evil spirits believed to be responsible for the epidemic. Widows and orphans, deprived of their families by the disease, wail and dance in supplication.

Despite the increasing number of government health stations, established since the epidemic started, the deaths are mounting daily. No respecter of wealth, the malarial mosquito has already invaded the cinnamon gardens area—Colombo's fashionable residential sector, home of wealthy Ceylonese and Europeans.

CURLEY *Would Halt* ABUSES

INSANE PEOPLE ARE SUFFERERS

NEW GOVERNOR DRAFTS REFORM PROGRAM

By JAMES J. SMITH

Evidence indicating that many of the Commonwealth's insane wards are being subjected to cruelty and abuse is in the possession of Gov.-Elect James M. Curley, the Boston Sunday Advertiser learned last night.

He is drafting a program that will result in reorganization of the state institutional system, including the insane hospitals.

Startling disclosures regarding conditions in some institutions may be contained in his inaugural address. Correction of them tentatively calls for an increase in the employed personnel and an increase of about $1,500,000 in wages paid.

Curley himself has gathered evidence that convince him brutality exists in some of the state hospitals for the insane. He is determined to end it.

He is also convinced that more than one state-supervised institution for the mentally ill is a fire trap, that wholesale destruction of lives by fire is constantly threatening and that a holocaust disgracing Massachusetts may at any time occur.

SUSPECTS ABUSES

The governor-elect believes that many abuses are being carried on in the state insane hospitals with little chance of detection, that punishment of the mentally sick is being concealed and that proper supervisory inspection of these places is not being made.

He believes that some of this abuse is caused by the strain of long hours of employment to which state hospital workers are subjected, from 60 to 90 hours weekly.

He is determined to put a 44-hour week in effect in every state institution, as fulfillment of a duty the state owes its unfortunate whose care is governed to considerable degree by the welfare of employes of those places.

A system of healthy recreation for the insane who are not violent, separations of violent from other cases and special isolation and treatment for those who have a chance of recovery will be included in the reorganization program.

FEARS FIRETRAP

With the menace of fire, which exists at state institutions besides the state hospitals, the governor-elect is greatly concerned. The Lyman School for Boys' School at Shirley, and the Women's Prison at Sherborn are all on the list Curley has prepared for changes.

One place where it is definitely known he intends a drastic change is the Riverview Cottage at the Lyman School for Boys. There 25 boy inmates, all mentally deficient, are lodged on the second floor of an inflammable building. One stairway to the second floor is the only means of exit. There is a big window on the floor, but it opens from the top to prevent the boys from escaping.

Curley has found that in other institutions, many insane are kept behind locked steel doors which, should an emergency of fire arise, would probably remain locked.

Saugus Votes $2 to Buy Poinsettia

In a very special session yesterday afternoon, the Saugus board of selectmen voted an appropriation of $2—but it was the spirit of the thing and not the size of the appropriation that counted.

They voted the appropriation to defray the purchase of a poinsettia plant, to be presented by the town to Joseph Newhall, who will be 100 years old next July.

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

Store Closes at 5:30 P.M. Monday

All purchases made up to that time will be delivered in time for Christmas to all points reached by our regular delivery tracks.

MODERN RACHEL Vows She Will Wait

LOVE LAUGHS AT PRISON GATES

"There is nothing in the world he could do that I wouldn't forgive him for."

So said Dora Millicent Miles yesterday as she talked about her love for George E. Gilbert, who was recently recaptured in California and resentenced to Norfolk prison camp for his original crime of kidnaping several years ago.

Now, unless the Board of Pardons relents, he'll serve 10 years there and at hard labor.

And his red-headed sweetheart, too, will serve, for she is studying typing now and mean to establish herself near him.

"Bitter and sweet—they go together in love," she said. "And love isn't nearly as simple as some people think."

"We had three happy years together in California. I knew he was married, but that didn't make any difference. I did not know he was wanted by the police. I did not dream he would be taken.

"But now I think I love him more than I did, because he need sme more. There was never any question of forgiving him. When a woman is in love she can always forgive anything."

Dora Miles' eyes were very large and their brightness was undimmed by any sence of tragedy. She is confident that the future will be a happy one.

Her One Love

"I shall always love George," she said, "and he will always love me. It would never occur to me to fall in love with anyone else. Love, in a way, is a state of mind, and even if I had to wait 10 years for him, I could never be even mentally untrue to him.

"I'm not, really, incurably romantic. I can be realistic about love and marriage. I think marriage is just as much a business as anything else and you have to work at it intelligently to make it successful.

"I realize trying to keep a man happy and contented is a career. It takes work, endurance, kindness, loyalty, humor, as well as love."

Dora Miles is glad that her lover did not tell her, during those three incredibly happy years, that he was an escaped convict.

"He concealed it out of consideration for me," she said. "He knew it would worry me and haunt me.

"Whatever happens now, whatever the authorities do with George, whether they keep him or let him go, I'll be near him."

Gilbert's wife, who lives in Jamaica Plain, has told reporters she intends to get a divorce—which will leave him free to remarry.

TELLS OF HOPE TO FREE CONVICT SHE LOVES

DORA MILES

SHIP FIRE CONQUERED

HARBOR-BEACHED CRAFT TO BE UNLOADED, REPAIRED

Fire which had smouldered for three days in the holds of the Merchants & Miners Transportation Co. freighter Ontario was last night reported as being extinguished, although the fireboats Angus J. McDonald and Matthew J. Boyle continued to stand by at Bird Island flats, East Boston.

Two large centrifugal pumps are on the way here from New London to empty the flooded holds of the ship.

Sound cargo will then be removed at pier 2, East Boston, and damaged cargo at Union Wharf. Thursday night it is expected the ship will sail for Baltimore to haul out for repairs. It was stated yesterday there was no serious structural damage.

Thursday morning Capt. John T. Koiserad and his crew of 40 will testify before Capt. Charles Lyon and John Stewart, of the U. S. Steamboat Inspection Service, Appraisers' Stores.

Boy, this is a Merry Christmas for me, thanks to I. J. Fox.

I am an ironworker and no lightweight as you can see by my picture. There will be plenty of turkey and what it takes at my house this Christmas.

More power to I. J. Fox! More power to other business men to keep me in the open air. It is good for my health! Patrick M. Kelly, 319 Hyde Park Ave., Roslindale, Mass.

LIVELY BASKET FUND PARTY AT GROVE TONIGHT

Eight Masters of Ceremony Needed to Handle Biggest Sunday Night Show in Hub

Eight masters of ceremony will be needed tonight to handle the big Boston Sunday Advertiser and Boston Evening American Chrismtas Basket Fund Show at Cocoanut Grove, probably the largest and fastest-moving Sunday night show ever witnessed in Boston.

Scores of needy families will sit down to a real Christmas dinner on Tuesday as a result of this show and your attendance, and while you are having fun at the Grove tonight you can also take satisfaction in the thought that many absent will be made happy.

One of the eight masters of ceremonies tonight will be former Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, who has injected ginger into Boston affairs for years.

Another master of ceremonies will be Charles Walks of the Grove, who will introduce the regular floor show, including Jacques Renard and his orchestra.

MANY OTHERS ON BILL

Charles Hector, a third master of ceremonies, will present acts from Loew's Ohpheum, and Newcomb F. Thompson, radio editor of the Boston Sunday Advertiser, whom you know as "N. F. T.," will introduce little Billy McNamara, seven, of Roxbury, and his brother, Paul, only four, song and dance prodigies, as well as a radio unit, which will include Andy Jacobson, Russell Dorr, Billy Payne, Adrian O'Brien, Ethel Grenier and others.

Barney Weeks will present Vicky Joyce and acts from RKO-Keith's; the merry maestro, Jacques Renard, will be master of ceremonies when acts from legitimate theaters arrive.

George MacKinnon will officiate in introducing acts from the Metropolitan Theater, while Tom Spry of Warner Brothers will be "go-as-you-please" master of ceremonies.

Also there will be the Hans Wiener dance group, presented by Wiener; the Mary V. Corbett dancers; Bette Brooks, singer; Countess Rozanska of the American Legion Glee Club; Virginia Jordan, Gayety Theater star, and Yessime Hadzimanolis of Cambridge, in a doll dance.

DINNER STARTS AT 8

Dinner will start at 8 p. m. in the Grove and the show will run from about 9:30 until midnight, with dancing from midnight until 2 a. m.—and all for only $2.50 a person.

Poppy Committee of V. F. W. Named

State Commander Cotter, V. F. W., has appointed the following as members of the 1935 Poppy Committee: Department-Adjutant Patrick J. Brennan, Dept.-Quartermaster Henry V. O'Day, Dept.-Inspector George H. Nagle, Dept.-Councillor Edward P. Lang, and Past Dept.-Commander George W. Crouin. This committee plans to make this year's poppy drive the largest ever conducted by the Veterans of Foreign Wars in Massachusetts.

Death of 2 Mars Holiday Auto Trip

Hamburg, Pa., Dec. 22 (INS)—Death marred a holiday auto trip for a party of four.

Wilson Ghost, a student at Cornell Medical College, and Miss Anna Hokin, an attendant at the college's New York hospital, were killed when their car crashed through a guard rail near Lenhartsville. The others were hurt.

Japan Mob Attacks Catholic Churches

Tokio, Dec. 22 (INS)—A mob of 1000 aroused natives attacked and damaged small Catholic churches on the southern Japanese island of Amami-o-Shima today.

The angry Japanese wrecked doors and pews and smashed windows of the churches, and threatened to harm the French Catholic priests in charge of them.

Dancers Aid Basket Fund

SO THAT A FEW MORE empty stomachs and stockings may be filled Christmas morning, the Brodell Sisters, shown above, will join other all-star talent at the big show spectacle at Cocoanut Grove tonight. Proceeds go to the Christmas Basket Fund.

STORE SALES HIT HIGHEST PEAK IN YEARS

Continued From First Page

redeposited in the reorganized institutions.

The crowd in Boston yesterday was probably the largest of any single day in the last four years. Best of all it was a buying crowd that unloosened its purse strings and played on store cash registers a happy patter chorus to the effect that everything in general and Santa Claus in particular, is looking better than for a long, long time.

A week ago yesterday was labeled "peak Saturday" in sales but yesterday may have equalled or surpassed it in some stores. One department store executive said:

"The way people are spending this year—as much more than last year and in large individual amounts—clearly shows improved conditions and the better state of the public mind."

That was the essence of the report at all the stores—not much reckless spending but steady and sound buying.

The merchants said that 90 per cent of purchases in the men's departments were being made by women.

All city and state employes who could be spared were allowed to leave their duties yesterday noon until Wednesday morning. Many of them were paid in advance City, ERA paydays were advanced and approximately $102,000 in federal pay checks distributed.

Seven policemen controlled the tried to controll traffic at the Summer, Washington, Winter streets corner.

The volume of mail became so great that Postmaster William A. Hurley announced all stations will remain open today, manned by extra men. He added 3600 extra helpers to the 1200 regularly employed in the Boston postal district.

They worked in 14-hour shifts over more than 7,000,000 pieces of Christmas mail of one kind or another. More than 4000 additional trucks and cars were pressed into delivery service.

The railroads reported exceptionally heavy traffic, both in human and inanimate freight. The railway mail service added 600 men to its normal force of 1500.

ILLINOIS CALLS CRIME PARLEY IN RACKET WAR

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 22 (US)—The second ripple in the rising tide of public indignation against growth of the national crime situation came today in Illinois when Gov. Henry Horner invited 1000 state attorneys, mayors, sheriffs and police chiefs to attend his second annual crime conference on Jan. 5.

Gov. Horner's action closely followed the national anti-crime meetings convened in Washington by Attorney General Homer S. Cummings, making Illinois the first state to follow out the suggestion advanced there that state crime conferences be held to spur the fight on racketeering and criminals.

With the state legislature convening only two days after the crime meeting here, it was thought possible the conference would urge changing the laws so that "information" instead of grand jury indictments, would be sufficient to bring a person to trial except in death penalty cases.

Governor Horner said that one of the major problems before conference would be combatting of the recently disclosed, widespread dope traffic. He said that strengthening of state laws, so that greatsr aid can be given to federal and municipal drug fighters, would be considered.

Other suggestions of the Washington conference, which will be studied with a view to incorporating them in new legislation, are registration of firearms and authorization of convictions by 10 to 2 votes in all but capital offences.

The governor's first crime conference a year ago was prompted by the need for better methods of combatting kidnaping. As a result of the drive that was launched then, kidnapings have become rare, state officials said.

2 DROP 1000 FT. TO DEATH

Ontario, Cal., Dec. 22 (INS)—The Devil's Backbone, a ridge of Mt. Baldy, near here, today claimed two youthful victims. Cecil Shaw, 17, fell 100 feet to a ledge, and while Ronald McClain, 21, sought to rescue him, both fell over a 1000-foot cliff.

HAPPY THRONG TO SING CAROLS ON BEACON HILL

Tableau on Common and Yule Festivities in Hospitals and Prisons in Hub Celebration

Carols on Beacon Hill . . . a tableau on the Common below the hill . . . Santa Claus in the hospitals . . . and in the prisons.

Boston yesterday sped its plans for a joyful, colorful celebration of Christmas.

The traditional carol singing on the candle-lighted slope of Beacon Hill, where thousands mass to hear the happy voices, will again be the feature.

There will be 100 men and women carolers under the direction of Dr. Richard C. Cabot. Their first appearance will be at 8 o'clock tomorrow night in the Massachusetts General Hospital and the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Leaving Charles street, the group will climb the hill, making stops at the West End Public Library in Mt. Vernon street and at the Women's Republican Club, 46 Beacon. Singing on the hill, where halts are made before many of the homes, will continue for two hours or more.

REVIVE BELL RINGERS

With the carollers will go the Beacon Hill Hand Bell Ringers, the nucleus of which is the family of Mrs. Arthur A. Shurcliff. Her son William, and her daughters, Sarah, Elizabeth and Alice, are members of the band reviving the old English custom.

In advance of the regular Christmas Eve program on the Hill, young people of the Mt. Vernon Congregational Church will sing carols on Beacon street at 7 o'clock tonight.

The municipal celebration will have an early start on Monday noon when an ERA chorus of 60 voices will give a concert of carols on the City Hall plaza.

ERA GIVES TABLEAUX

A five-hour program will start on Boston Common in the 5 o'clock dusk with a 20-minute concert by the ERA double brass quartet and mixed carol by the glee club. At 5:20 Mayor Mansfield will switch on the lights of the giant Christmas tree and from the Parkmen bandstand deliver his Yuletide message to the people.

The musical program will continue until 6 o'clock, when there will be a two-hour intermission, bell ringing and more carol singing, starting at 8 and continuing until 9 o'clock.

The ERA civic theater group will present the tableaux from 9 to 10 o'clock. These are "The Nativity," "The Annunciation," "The Shepherd's Play," "The Herod Play" and "The Adoration of the Three Kings."

Until just before midnight there will be band selections and singing by several groups. At just midnight a fanfare of trumpets will greet the Christmas day and signal the end of the celebration.

In every one of the 97 hospitals and similar institutions deriving support from the Emergency Campaign, some program providing for patients and inmates has been arranged.

The Family Welfare Society is providing extra money for many families for clothes, toys or Christmas dinner. The Catholic Charitable Bureau is holding a series of Christmas parties at the Friars' Club for 500 children.

No child in any hospital or institution, private or public, will be without at least one gift.

Santa will be at the Peter Bent Brigham hospital and the Robert Breck Brigham, then at the Massachusetts Memorial; there will be a party and a tree at the Good Samaritan; at the Children's hospital a party has been arranged by the ladies' welfare committee. There will be a tree and stockings on the Floating hospital. At the Faulkner 100 Jamaica Plain Girl Scouts are giving a party.

In the score of settlement houses Christmas parties began yesterday to be continued through Christmas Day for 17,000 children and nearly as many adults.

Special parties have been arranged for every veterans' hospital in the state.

The Salvation Army tomorrow will distribute 2100 baskets of food in Boston and many more outside the city. The Volunteers of America will provide 5000 Christmas dinners. The Waldorf restaurants will serve 20,000 free dinners.

Every state institution will have a special Christmas program. State prison convicts will "go to the movies" and dine on roast pork and fixings. At the Charles street jail they'll have turkey.

Thug Gang Robs, Attacks Victims

Worcester, Dec. 22—A gang of thugs, working alternately in the Summer street and Belmont Hill sections, have established a profitable industry by preying upon drunks and late traveling citizens homeward bound, with a series of sluggings and street robberies.

More than a dozen cases of assaults, with several of the victims seriously injured, have been entered on police records, with detectives and patrolmen working extra hours in an effort to round up the gang.

Guns have seldom been used in the hold-ups, a blunt instrument or strong-arm throttling serving to overpower the victims.

Staggering drunken men are the favorite victims. They not only offer least resistance, but are unable to give convincing stories to the police later.

CHURCH YULE SERVICES FULL OF COLOR, POMP

Religious Celebration Gets Under Way in Every Church of Greater Boston Today

Beginning today, the churches of Greater Boston will have candle light services, carols, pageants and colorful special masses in honor of the Feast of the Nativity.

Reaching the stirring climax of Christmas, on Christmas morning.

With the immemorial pomp and color, the beautiful and impressive midnight mass will be celebrated in all Roman Catholic churches tomorrow night.

The English Choristers will sing at 4:30 this afternoon in Trinity Church in Copley square.

COVENTRY PLAY

A Coventry play will be presented in the Church of the Redemption at 7:30 tonight. A men's choir will carol at King's Chapel this morning. A Christmas service after the manner of one presented in King's College Chapel in Cambridge, Eng., will be reproduced in Christ Church in Cambridge, the evening. In Emmanuel Church, there will be the Feast of Lights today. It is under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Philips Osgood. And the annual Christmas mystery play will be given at the Cathedral Church of St. Paul tonight.

In Lexington, the Community Pageant Players will produce "The Nativity" at 4:30 this afternoon and 7:30 tonight. It will be played in Cary Memorial Hall, Lexington Centre.

A "Family Christmas" party in the old tradition will be held at the old Dudley Street Baptist Church in Roxbury this morning. All members of the family will sit together in the same pews. From grandsire to grandson, as it was in the olden time.

CANDLELIGHT SERVICE

Music will be by three choral groups, numbering 75, 60 and 40 voices. The Rev. Dr. Arthur T. Brooks, pastor, will speak on the subject: "At Christmas, God Speaks."

Christmas playlets will monopolize the attention of the Sunday school children. Tonight, a pageant, "Star of Bethlehem," will be presented.

Directed by Earl Chamberlain, a large chorus will sing carols at the Union Church this evening. In the evening, "The Adoration," a mystery play, will be given.

There will be a candlelight service at the First Church of Jamaica Plain this afternoon at 5. The Rev. John Shade Franklin will preach on "Finding Christmas" at the Lincoln Park Baptist Church this evening.

At 12:10 tomorrow, there will be a noonday carol service at the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, Episcopal. At 5:15 p. m. Monday, there will be a vesper service. And tomorrow night at 8, a carol service, with the full Cathedral choir taking part.

MASS AT MIDNIGHT

At 11 tomorrow night, there will be midnight mass, celebrated by Dean Philemon F. Sturges.

A candlelight service will be held at Trinity between 7:30 and 8:30 on Christmas Eve. The annual Christmas tree service will be held at 3:30 tomorrow afternoon.

Christmas services at Emmanuel Church in Newbury sts. begin at 10:30 tomorrow night. There will be a music recital. Between 11 and 12:15 there will be a communion service.

Christmas Party Planned for Needy

Second Division Post No. 2045, V. F. W., today will give a Christmas party for needy children of post members at 23 Phillips st. The committee has arranged an attractive program—a Christmas tree, gifts and entertainment from the Manger radio station, artists to entertain the children. Santa Claus will give each child a present and a bag of candy. Ice cream and cake will be served.

at Reagan, Kipp Co.

A Worthy Gift

Come in and see our Gruen Watches . . . priced from $25 and up.

REAGAN, KIPP CO.
Jewelers
162 Tremont Street
Boston

BOND ISSUE BLOCKED

HURLEY DELAYS THREE MILLION OFFER OVER LAND TITLES

In a deal held up by State Treasurer Charles F. Hurley, the state is proposing to pay more than a half million dollars for land without first examining titles to it.

Hurley last night gave that as one reason for his to-date refusal to issue $3,000,000 in bonds requested by the Metropolitan District Water Supply Commission further to finance the Swift-Ware rivers reservoir project.

The state treasurer said he also wanted an itemized copy of the proposed $3,000,000 expenditures, and that 10 days have elapsed since he requested it.

Davis B. Kenison, chairman of the water commission and of the Metropolitan District Commission, said he did not understand that Hurley had expressed a wish for an itemized list and that it would be supplied.

However, the issue is bound now to go over into the Curley administration because the law requires 10 days of advertising in advance of bond issues.

There is a chance Curley may hold up the whole proceeding pending proposed investigation of land takings and prices by the Legislature. One such proposal was made in a bill filed yesterday.

Hurley said that an itemized list of the proposed expenditures of the $3,000,000 bond issue had been shown him, but not left with him.

One item, he said, is for $573,000 for the purchase of land from the Boston & Albany railroad, the landing lying along a 20-mile stretch on the abandoned Athol branch between Bondsville and Athol.

Hurley said he inquired whether examination of titles to the land had been made and found that it had not been. The possibility of litigation arising after the bonds were issued was one drawback, he said. He indicated that in place of the $3,000,000 issue a $1,000,000 issue might be decided upon for the present.

He said he was cognizant of the fact that under the law, regardless of the state treasurer's attitude, the governor and the executive council hold the deciding vote on any such proposal if there is a conflict of opinion.

Two Women Held as Shoplifters

Hartford, Ct., Dec. 22 (INS)—Two Springfield, Mass., women were under arrest here today charged with shoplifting. They were arrested late Friday afternoon and held under $5000 bonds each for arraignment in police court later.

The two arrested gave their names as Mrs. Myrrn Bugani, 26, of Worthington street, and Mrs. Mary Tibaldi, 42, of Taylor street, Springfield.

Organist to Play With Arm in Sling

Lenox, Dec. 22 (AP)—Thomas Moxon, his right wrist fractured and in a sling, nevertheless will play the organ as usual at services tomorrow and Monday night in Trinity Episcopal church.

Moxon, organist and choirmaster of the church in this fashionable Berkshire Hills community, suffered his injury in an auto accident at West Springfield, Monday night.

NEW FILM FIRM PICKS AIR EPIC

By HARRISON CARROLL
(Copyright, 1934, by International News Service)

Hollywood, Dec. 22—"Devil Dogs of the Air" will be the first Cosmopolitan production under the Warner Brothers' banner.

After careful consideration, this picture was chosen last night because it will offer an exciting combination of spectacle, comedy and drama. The story is about the adventures of Uncle Sam's flying marines and the cast will feature such stellar names as James Cagney, Pat O'Brien, Frank McHugh and Margaret Lindsay.

The trio of men played together in "Here Comes the Navy," which was a recent box-office sensation. Lloyd Bacon, director of the picture, also handles the megaphone on "Devil Dogs of the Air."

Cosmopolitan Productions is to occupy a fine new office building at the Warner Brothers studio. The offices were opened Thursday evening in an informal reception attended by Cosmopolitan and Warner Brothers officials and many celebrities from the Burbank studio.

Miss Marion Davies, Cosmopolitan star, talked on a long distance phone connection to Harry Warner, Jack Warner and other officials at her new studio home. She also wished Max Reinhard well on his new production, "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

The affair was a friendly get-together lasting several hours. Ed Hatrick and Bill Williams of Cosmopolitan, received warm greetings from the two Warner brothers, from Hal Willis, William Koenig and many others.

Turn to the classified page today and select the rental ad that appeals to you. Then go to R. H. White Company and consult with Barbara Holmes. She will save you both time and money.

NEWLY ARRIVED

FIRST NATIONAL STORES INC.

33c lb

Thousands of satisfied customers who delighted in a First National Thanksgiving Turkey will be glad to know we have received fresh shipments of the same quality turkeys from the same source of supply.

CHICKENS
Fancy Fresh Milk Fed - For Roasting Lb 27c

Fancy Fresh Native DUCKS Lb 21c

Fancy Fresh Plump GEESE Lb 25c

New ROYAL PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS

COMPLETE WITH FIVE FREE LESSONS IN TOUCH TYPING BY AN EXPERT TEACHER

The light and Easy-running Royal Portable, standard four-row keyboard, capitals and small letters, pica type, left-hand marginal stop, left and right-hand shift keys, complete with handsome pigskin grain carrying case.

You Pay Only $1.00 Weekly

$29.50

E. A. RAPHAEL CO.
49 BROMFIELD ST.
Hancock 8585

REDS RUN RAMPANT

ELY DECLARES RADICALISM RIFE THROUGHOUT STATE

"Up to Ears in Strikes"

Is this Commonwealth in danger? Are Communist propagandists undermining it? Are Communist plotters threatening the welfare of its employers and its working men?

In the interview below, Governor Ely answers "Yes" to all three questions. It is a factual interview and an alarming picture, and Mr. Ely is not by nature an alarmist.

Reds are rampant throughout Massachusetts, striking at the economic life of the Commonwealth and the welfare of every worker in it, Governor Joseph B. Ely told the Boston Sunday Advertiser last night.

If they are not restrained, they will drive every factory now in the Bay State into the South or West.

Governor Ely

The Governor cited the disastrous strike at the Hamilton Woolen Mill in Southbridge as a startling illustration of what he meant.

"Reds and pinks of every description were up to their ears in that strike," he declared.

"Doctrinaire radicals like Powers Hapgood worked cheek-by-jowl with alien extremists who get their inspiration, if not their bread-and-butter, out of Moscow.

"Bewildered mill hands were confused, intimidated, blarneyed and exploited by a sinister ring of Red conspirators.

"Now the mill is closed. It used to give employment to 1200 persons.

"Maybe they'll compromise. The sane ones may regain control. But the lesson lingers.

"I am not opposed in principle to strikes. As long as the relation of employer and employe lasts, there will be labor troubles.

"Nor am I weighing the ostensible issues involved at Southbridge.

"Merely do I call attention again to the fact that Reds, alien in spirit to the self-respecting mill workers of the community, got in and stole the leadership."

Governor Ely believes President Roosevelt could do much to discourage the spread of hair-brained radicalism.

He said:

"The desire of the national government to eradicate the evils grown up in our economic life made it necessary to emphasize those evils.

"They were glaring. All admit it. Certain once honored economic leaders were brought into disrepute.

"Coupled with the distress of the people, those disclosures have been seized upon by clever propagandists.

"If ever the principles of those agitators are put into practice, they will annihilate our democratic institutions.

"I think the national government should make its future course clear, and definite.

"It should be emphasized that our basic institutions and ideas of government are not to be annihilated.

"I feel that the Administration at Washington has not clarified its position as well as it might.

AIM TO DESTROY

"Glittering platitudes and projects clothed in cryptic obscurantism come from a few men who are eminent and powerful.

"It's plain the Reds do not want to purify the economic life of the country, but to tear down the economic structure.

"It is not their purpose to win strikes for the worker, but to foment class hatreds.

"It is their ambition to destroy what we and our fathers have been building for 150 years."

The governor is bitter when he discusses the way in which the Communists and their allies take advantage of freedom of speech and the right of free assembly.

"Where Communists rule, there are no such rights," he pointed out.

But he feels that society must protect itself more vigorously than it has in the past.

"Rioting and bloodshed always find their way into strikes which Communists help to direct," he said.

"I am not aware of any strike in which they played a part that was conducted in an orderly manner.

"Once they enter negotiations in a labor difficulty a strike is inevitable.

"Their wish is to destroy the business, if the laborers suffer, that is all the better. It is part of their philosophy that idleness and want make more converts for the cause.

"When the Communists take over, conditions will be perfect; workers will be free and happy; all human rights will be respected.

"As in Russia."

The Governor commented on a recent statement by William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor.

Green said the Communists planted "cells" in mills and mines to foment discord.

Massachusetts stands to lose more than any other community if the sweep of the Red agitation continues, the Governor predicted.

"Already our manufacturers are fighting for their lives and our communities are threatened by the competition of the West and South," he remarked.

"Our enlightened labor laws and humanitarian legislation are great, but there's no use dodging facts.

"With no such laws existing in the South, they constitute a handicap.

"Nobody wants the protective laws weakened, but if our Massachusetts mill men now have to face a constant campaign by radicals, the burden may prove too great and grass may be growing in the streets of some fine old Bay State towns.

SPURS LABOR CHIEFS

"By every legitimate means, we must oppose these disturbers and their ideas."

A believer in labor unions and collective bargaining, the Governor does not feel labor leaders are sufficiently aggressive in their war on Communism.

A minority of "liberals" and "intellectuals" always will serve as propagandists for the Socialists and Communists, the Governor conceded.

"Frequently they're persons of wealth and background who can't make headway in their own world," he said, philosophically.

"They enjoy the notoriety they get leading hordes of cheeky aliens and American crackpots.

"They're misfits."

GROUPS SEEN AS THREAT TO INSTITUTIONS

Crowther Warns of Propaganda Urging Low Tariff, Dole and Support of League

Continued from First Page

The other six members of the commission are chiefly notable because of the utter lack of any background or training which would qualify them for the inquiry they undertook.

The commission held pleasant sessions in many parts of the country, but an examination of the report fails to show any real inquiry.

For instance, Dr. Lionel D. Edie, one of our foremost economists is reported in two inches of space, and General Robert E. Wood is given four inches. Both of these men OPPOSED THE LOWERING OF TARIFFS.

A woman testifying at San Francisco is given 11 pages. She FAVORED TARIFF REDUCTION.

BILLIONS LOST

The most remarkable feature of the report, however, is not so much what it contains as what it omits, and the chief omission is any discussion or understanding of the two letters or reports to the President from George N. Peek, special adviser to the President on foreign trade, dated respectively May 23 and August 30, 1934.

In these two letters, Mr. Peek, with the assistance of the staff of the Department of Commerce, set out in simple bookkeeping fashion the fact that our foreign trade during the past 38 years has resulted IN AN INDEBTEDNESS TO US of $22,645,000,000 and that we cannot know HOW MUCH WE HAVE LOST until we know how much of this debt will be paid.

If Mr. Peek's figures had been considered and understood, the commission could not have submitted such a report. The report ignores the Peek figures. Mr. Hull has also chosen to ignore them. The report was written, not by the commission, but by Dr. Alvin H. Hansen, Mr. Hull has made Dr. Hansen his official economic adviser.

In February, the Foreign Policy Association and the World Peace Foundation jointly published with skillfully managed publicity a pamphlet entitled "America Must Choose." This pamphlet discusses and discards both free trade and a terrible condition, more or less invented by the Secretary, which he calls "Nationalism." He is for what he calls a planned middle course.

This turns out to be a happy condition only to be arrived at by a selective destruction of the American tariff.

FAMILIAR SOUND

He does not go into the League of Nations, but he does become fervid on co-operation and says:

"This co-operation to which I refer depends for its strength on a revival of a deep recognition on the part of the individual that the world is in very truth one world, that human nature is such that all men can look on each other as brothers . . ."

That somehow has a very familiar sound.

How does it happen that Secretaries Hull and Wallace seem so admirably to fit in with the thoughts of our chief League of Nations and internationalist agencies?

Messrs. Hull and Wallace both have many times announced their adherence to the policy of cutting tariffs and opening the American home market to foreign competition.

How much farther would they commit us?

(Another article on this subject by Samuel Crowther will appear in an early issue.)

TODAY

Continued From First Page

permission to keep open all night. Cheap enough.

Ladies and gentlemen who sit up drinking until four o'clock in the morning will explain to you that "one must have a little pleasure, at least ONCE a year."

Blake wrote:

"I will not rest from mental fight nor let my sword rust in my hand 'til I have built Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land."

Ogden L. Mills, once secretary of the treasury, has raised a finger in warning and will not lower it until he has built sound money and reconstructed the Republican party in Uncle Sam's green and pleasant land. He thinks vast inflation is near, because people will get sick of buying short term federal interest-bearing bonds and he fears that business and labor may lose their liberty. Labor will not lose its liberty. Lloyd's will insure anybody against that.

The gigantic French automobile concern, "The Society Andre Citroen," has gone on the rocks and may never come out. Twenty thousand skilled French workmen are threatened with idleness, but the French government, wise, says it will not undertake to run the great plant. The French called Monsieur Citroen "The Henry Ford of France." It is easier to be known as "Henry Ford" than to BE Henry Ford.

Southbridge Mill May Reopen; Strike Ended

Reopening of the Hamilton Woolen Company's plant at Southbridge seemed a certainty last night, as settlement of the ruinous strike and lockout affecting 800 employes appeared to be within sight.

From the union side came word that the strike had been called off. From the company, the Boston Sunday Advertiser learned that stockholders will meet to reconsider the directors' vote to close the mills for all time.

Word from United Textile Workers headquarters at Providence that the strike had been called off made it unlikely, in the opinion of persons close touch with the matter, that the mills would close.

"In view of the union's action, I feel certain that the stockholders will vote to keep the mills running," said one official negotiator last night.

PRESIDENT SILENT

Declining to be named, the Boston Sunday Advertiser's informant called attention to the fact that control of the company's stock lies in the hands of the board of directors, who could thus easily withdraw their decision to close the properties.

President Richard Lennihan refused to comment on the union's order that employes should be ready to go to work Monday. He had received no official notice of the decision, he said, and would make no statement until after conferring with the directors.

ORDERED TO RETURN

Although it appeared certain that the mills would not reopen Monday, it was obvious that Francis J. Gorman, textile strike leader for New England, had brought about an entirely new situation by his order that strikers return to work.

Francis J. Gorman, chairman of the national organization committees and director of the recent nation-wide textile strikes, was in Providence when he made his announcement, after conversations with representatives at Southbridge of the Massachusetts labor relations board.

DOUBLE LEGAL STAMPS ALL DAY

"Houghton's Christmas present to YOU"

Store hours: 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DOLLAR DAY

Store Wide Bargains for Last Minute Choosing!

Monday at Houghton's

Gift merchandise, purchased Monday, will be delivered Monday night in localities within our own 10 mile delivery radius.

Women's $1 slip-on sweaters
Nice and warm and exceedingly smart. Sizes for misses and women. 2 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Women's 1.00 blouses
Neat and becoming styles—taffeta rayon or cotton—mostly small sizes. 4 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

15c printed linen kerchiefs
Gay printed linen handkerchiefs in a galaxy of bright colors for Christmas gifts! 20 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

180 pairs women's 89c suede gloves
— imagine fashion's favorite winter glove at this price! All black, all sizes. 2 prs. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Complete laundry sets
A washing machine, soaking tub, clothes wringer, clothes pins and stand for tub. All for dolly's laundry. $1
HOUGHTON'S TOYLAND THIRD FLOOR

Women's 1.29 warm flannelette gowns
Extra full cut gowns in regular and extra size. Pajamas, sizes 16 and 17. $1
HOUGHTON'S SECOND FLOOR

Men's 65c full cut work shirts
Blue chambray — supply your year-round needs at this great saving — double stitched — sizes 14½ to 17. 2 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Men's 1.19 Amoskeag flannelette pajamas
Slip-over and coat style, frog or cord trimmed. Medium weight —warm and durable. Sizes 38 to 44. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Men's 12½c handkerchiefs
Soft sheer cotton in snowy white — plain or woven borders. 12 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Boys' 1.49 traveling case
Genuine leather case in black or brown with five fittings. No mail orders. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

7c Riviera Cold Cream soaps
Soothing and refreshing bath and complexion soaps in pastel colors. For hard and soft water. Gift boxed. 24 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

1.49 triple vanity mirrors
Clear glass — center mirror 14 inches high, side mirrors 12 in. each — spread of 19 inches. $1
HOUGHTON'S FOURTH FLOOR

Men's 27c Gordon gift hose
Good looking rayons in stripes and fancies; blue, gray, brown and others. Sizes 10 to 12. 5 prs. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Boys' [illegible] warm sweaters
Popular [illegible] model [illegible] ed pa[illegible] some have zippers. Sizes 28 to 36. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Regular 1.00 powder compacts
Loose powder compacts in attractive shapes, and many styles. 2 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

1.75 to $3 inlaid linoleums
Inlaid linoleum remnants in assorted lovely patterns—these are a famous make. 2 sq. yds. $1
HOUGHTON'S FOURTH FLOOR

1.49 four piece vanity sets
A felt base mirror plateau with two perfume bottles and a powder bowl—of crystal with jade or black stoppers, all crystal or rose. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

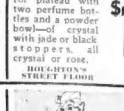
1.85 Italian Balm combination
Campana's Italian Balm — 2 regular 60c bottles with 65c home dispenser; all $1. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

200 regular 1.49 lace curtains
In smart filet or shadow lace weave with borders. Beige or ivory. Length 2½ yards. $1
HOUGHTON'S FOURTH FLOOR

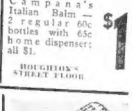
4000 yds. 39c and 49c wash fabrics
In a beautiful selection of patterns and colors —all tubfast! Soft cotton and rayon dress fabrics—36 inches wide. 3 yds. $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

Boys' 59c wool knitted toques
Many striped 2 for $1
Stocking cap style with rolled up edge.
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR

25c ball yarns in assorted colors
—Attention knitters! You save considerably on these 1-oz. balls —used for afghans, gloves, sweaters, hats, etc. (No mail orders). 6 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR



1.25 rain capes; irregulars
No obvious imperfections! All long, full pure gum rubber in colors and white. Only 163, so hurry. No Mail Orders. 2 for $1
HOUGHTON'S STREET FLOOR



8 rolls Statler towels and holder
Usually 1.25! Absorbent tissues for bedroom, bath or kitchen uses. Each roll contains 150 towels. $1
HOUGHTON'S DRUG DEPT. STREET FLOOR

R.C.A. licensed "Beacon" radio tubes
New dome type tubes 26; 27; 45; 80; 01-A and 71-A. 3 for $1
HOUGHTON'S FOURTH FLOOR

1.49—16-inch brief cases
Of real heavy fabrikoid in black only — 3 inner pockets and straps all around. $1
HOUGHTON'S FOURTH FLOOR

59c sq. yd. Gold Seal linoleums
In remnants and room lengths — an assortment of beautiful tile patterns offered. 2 sq. yds. $1
HOUGHTON'S FOURTH FLOOR

1.49 doll chest of drawers
Finished in ivory with green and rose decorations. Full size 15"x18" and 5½" deep. Keeps doll's clothes in order. $1
HOUGHTON'S TOYLAND THIRD FLOOR

89c Lightning-pak heating pads
Just add 2 or 3 teaspoonfuls of water, shake, and heat generates like magic. 2 for $1
DRUG DEPT. STREET FLOOR

1.24—3 piece glass console sets
New cornucopia shape in assorted colors. Console bowl and 2 candle sticks for $1. $1
HOUGHTON'S BASEMENT

1.19 Mechanical cocktail mixers
Wind it like a clock! No electricity—no shaking. A 40-oz. glass jar with rustproof mechanism. $1
HOUGHTON'S BASEMENT

1.49 unpainted Windsor chairs
Made entirely of hardwood birch—panel back—easily finished. $1
HOUGHTON'S BASEMENT

1.49 Colonial style andirons
Of heavy black cast iron — drop ring ornament. Andirons are 17 inches high. $1
HOUGHTON'S BASEMENT

1.49 five-foot step ladders
Metal reinforced steps — made of hardwood — a household necessity. $1
HOUGHTON'S BASEMENT

1.25 electric toasters
Toasts 2 slices at one time—lip and turn cover—has mica heating element—nickel plated finish. Complete with cord. $1
HOUGHTON'S BASEMENT

Universal kitchen scales
Indispensable in every modern kitchen — these little scales weigh up to 30 pounds. Practical Christmas gift. $1
HOUGHTON'S BASEMENT

Houghton's
Houghton and Dutton Tremont at Beacon...Boston

Mail and phone orders promptly filled except on items noted. Capitol 6300

MAN SEIZED ON COAST SAYS HE IS ELLSWORTH

Missing Boston Attorney Admits Staging Drowning, Long Beach Police Claim

A man held at Long Beach, Cal., on a charge of burglary, admitted to police last night, according to dispatches from there, that he was Attorney George E. Ellsworth of Boston, who was believed drowned at Old Orchard Beach, Me., last June, when his clothing was found in a locker.

Ellsworth once had a palatial home in Sherborn and maintained law offices in Mt. Auburn street, Watertown, and State street in addition to teaching law at Portia Law School. He was graduated from Harvard and was reputed to have been worth $500,000 before the market crash of 1929.

Only a week before the disappearance of Ellsworth he had been threatened with jail for contempt of court in refusing to answer questions on an automobile claim. Police here also held warrants on three such claims, all of which charged that he defrauded his clients.

The California man was arrested on a charge of burglary after he had attempted to pawn a watch that had been reported stolen from a home there. He gave his name as J. F. Taylor and police recorded several aliases.

Despatches from Long Beach said the prisoner announced he would fight extradition to Massachusetts.

Letters from a Boston woman to the man arrested in California gave police what they believed the new clue to the missing attorney several days ago. At that time, however, the man said his name was Taylor.

Last night, however, Long Beach police announced the man claimed to be the long sought Ellsworth and told a story of staging the drowning, making his way to New Hampshire and thence to the West Coast.

Liquor Graft Charged

CITY COUNCILLOR JOHN F. MARKEY of Everett who charged yesterday that a bootleg ring is behind tavern law move in that city to complete its rule of liquor traffic.

Driver, Wife Get $25 Perjury Fines

Salem, Dec. 22—Hugh McDonald of Beverly, who admitted in court yesterday arranging with a young friend to "take the rap" for him in a drunken driving case, today was found guilty of perjury in contempt of court and fined $25 by Judge Robert K. Hill. McDonald's wife, Mildred, was fined $25 on the same charge.

Alimony Prisoners Freed for Yuletide

Chicago, Dec. 22 (INS)—Ten inmates of Alimony row at Cook County jail were free today to enjoy their Christmas dinners on "the outside."

Superior Judge Rudolph Desort granted the Christmas gifts of freedom and said he would order the same leniency in other worthy cases on Monday.

A&P
Greetings!
YOUR A&P MANAGER AND CLERKS EXTEND TO YOU SINCERE GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES FOR A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS WITH HEALTH and HAPPINESS IN THE NEW YEAR

BOOTLEG RING RUNS EVERETT LIQUOR TRAFFIC

City Councillor Mackey Charges Leaders of Clique Behind Move to Regulate Taverns

Charges that a powerful bootleg ring dominates liquor traffic in Everett, levies tribute from cafes and clubs, and is backed by certain city officials, were made yesterday by City Councillor John F. Mackey.

The leaders of the clique, with plenty of cash at their disposal, are behind the move to force through passage of a tavern regulation, Mackey declares.

If the order is passed, the racketeer moguls will use it as a lever to enforce their dictatorship under threat of having cafe licenses transferred to tavern permits, he declares.

This would mean that cafe owners who did not comply with their demands would be unable to operate after 11 at night or on Sundays.

The bootleg syndicate is headed by the same individual who was in power during prohibition, Councillor Mackey declared.

The name, and his political associates, control the wholesale distribution of beers, wines and whiskeys in the city.

DICTATE TO DEALERS

They dictate to cafe and club owners from wrom the liquor and beer must be bought, what quantities and what price must be paid.

According to Mackey, the so called "big shots" of the outfit has openly threatened the pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Broadway with bodily harm if he did not confine his campaign against liquor conditions in Everett.

There are 34 cafes and three chartered clubs in operation in Everett. The ring owns or controls six cafes.

When the manager of one club in whose name the charter was granted refused to pay tribute to the clique, he was ordered out. A promising former prize fighter was sent in from Boston to take charge. The original manager later capitulated and was reinstated. The boxer is still active in liquor affairs in Everett.

CALLS IT A RACKET

Joining his associate, Councillor Edward M. Hogan branded the attempt to push through a tavern order a racket.

"I will fight to the last ditch to prevent passage of the order," Councillor Hogan declared. "A certain group is trying to get control of the liquor situation in Everett and pass the tavern regulation so they can be overlords of the wet industry and drive those out who won't pay tribute.

"If the order is passed, it will create conditions which would be a disgrace to the city, unless all taverns were closed at 11 at night and Sundays. The tavern would cause the return of blindpigs, kitchen barrooms, speakeasies and other abuses of prohibition."

Commenting on the liquor racket, Mackey declared:

"The same bootleg crowd in control during prohibition is at it again now. They wholesale all liquors, and dictate where it must be bought.

"Owners of cafes and clubs are practically compelled to buy from them under threat of personal injury and also of having their cafe licenses turned into tavern licenses if the order goes through.

"The same clique is interested in having the tavern order passed. It would put liquor control in the hands of a few. Certain city officials are closely connected with them, and are behind the step to get the order through."

SEEK CAFE PROFITS

The Sunday Advertiser learns that with the tavern regulation in force, the racketeer outfit plans to get a portion of the profits of all paying cafes and clubs in the city.

It will be in the nature of a donation in return for not being charged from clubs and cafes to taverns. The bootleg contingent intends to clean up on the profits accruing from after 11 o'clock and Sunday business.

It was also learned by this newspaper that the group is determined to prevent big ultimate wholesalers and breweries from entering the territory. They plan to use the same strong arm methods in force during the prohibition era.

Two of the racket leaders and their political allies are personally interested in about six cafes.

So powerful is the clique, it was revealed, that they back some of the cafe owners. The owners are in debt to them and are forced to accept their orders.

The ring has even gone to the extent of fixing their dupes and their friends to canvass councillors and aldermen, requesting them to vote for enactment of a tavern regulation.

At present the order is in the hands of a special committee, which is to submit a report.

The measure is being tossed around between the two municipal bodies.

It originated in the board of aldermen. It was shunted to the city council. The latter body threw it back whence it was born. Now all eyes are attuned to the joint committee. A decision is due around the first of the year.

BACK IN BOSTON SERVICE

United Fruit liner, San Gil, Capt. Kerr, after an absence of several months from this port, is back in the Boston service.

BAKERY GIRL'S SLAYER ADMITS CRIME, CLAIM

Police Say South End Man Confesses Zuckerman Girl's Killing; Says She Jilted Him

Continued From First Page

every time I asked her to marry me.

"O nthat night in December I went to the bakery and she was alone there, and I asked her again to marry me. She said, 'I can't just now; I'm young and I want time to think it over,' or something like that.

"I told her, 'I'll have you or no one else will,' and we started an argument. Then suddenly I got mad and hit her with my fist and she fell on the floor. I grabbed a bread knife from the counter and stabbed it at her throat, but I missed and the knife struck her on the forehead and bent. I guess that's where she got those marks.

"Then I threw that knife away and grabbed another one and stuck it through her throat. She must have been dead all right then. I was pretty mad.

"I then left the bakery and walked around the streets in the rain for a while and then went home and went to bed."

"A QUIET ROOMER"

Clark has lived at the Shawmut avenue house since last January 15, or 24 days after the slaying. When he registered in the rooming house book he wrote the name "Frank Clark," and gave his previous address as a number in Florence street, South End, according to the landlady, Elizabeth E. Leary.

"All the time he's been here he's been quiet and a good roomer," Mrs. Leary said last night. "I call him 'Frenchy.' That's his nickname.

"He kept pretty much to himself. He drove a truck—I think it was for a North End wrecking company—and he left home early in the morning and came back to his room about 5:45 to 6 o'clock at night. He would wash up then, go out and get the papers, hang around the corner for a while after eating and then come back and read.

"He was going around with a woman whose name, I think, is Molly Fuller. He told me that she is a widow and has one child. He was crazy about that child, but he and Mrs. Fuller were always fighting."

Reeves Remains as Head of Navy

Washington, Dec. 22 (INS)—Continuance of Admiral Joseph M. Reeves as commander-in-chief of the United States fleet, until the end of the fiscal year 1936 was announced by Secretary of the Navy Swanson today.

Reeves was commissioned commander-in-chief of the navy June 19 last. Although the policy of the navy has been to limit the assignment to one year, the post does not call for any specific term. The commander-in-chief is assigned to duty until ordered detached.

Six Bank Bandits in Double Holdup

Okemah, Okla., Dec. 22 (INS)—A gang of six bandits staged a double bank holdup here today, looting the First National Bank and the Okemah National Bank of between $15,000 and $20,000.

The Weather

Boston and Vicinity—Sunday probably fair and slightly colder, followed by threatening, possibly snow or rain at night; moderate northeasterly winds.

Massachusetts—Sunday generally fair, slightly colder on the coast.

Maine—Sunday cloudy in forenoon, probably with snow; rising temperature on the south coast.

New Hampshire and Vermont—Sunday generally fair.

Rhode Island—Sunday generally fair, slightly colder.

Connecticut—Sunday generally fair.

Eastern New York—Sunday partly cloudy.

Atlantic Coast, Eastport to Sandy Hook—Sunday, overcast.

For Shippers—Protect perishable shipments moving northwest, north, northeast, zero to 4 above; west and southwest; 10 to 20 above; elsewhere 20 to 30 above, next 36 hours.

WEATHER CONDITIONS

Unsettled weather prevails in all except southern districts and eastern portions of Canada, where clear sky is reported. Light snow has fallen in the last 24 hours and continues at many stations from the Northern Rocky Mountain States eastward to northern New England, and light rains have fallen from Tennessee and the northern parts of the Eastern Gulf States to the Carolina coast. The temperature is near normal, but the Quebec high pressure of 30.40 inches is attended by readings of 36 to 40 below zero in its area of influence. The northwestern low pressure area moved eastward and was reported central near Rapid City, South Dakota, 29.54 inches.

OBSERVATIONS AT BOSTON AT 7 P. M. SATURDAY

Barometer	30.08 inches
Temperature	41 degrees
Humidity	71 p. c.
Sky	Cloudy
Wind	S. W., 20 miles an hour
Precipitation	Trace

Total precipitation this month to date 1.05 inches.

CALENDAR FOR SUNDAY, DEC. 23, 1934
(Eastern Standard Time)

Sun rises	7:10 a. m.
Sun sets	4:17 p. m.
Length of day	9.1 hrs.
Moon rises	1:5 p. m.
High tide	0:32 a. m.
Height of tide	9.6 ft.
Low tide	12:40 p. m.
Height of tide	2.8 ft.
Moon sets	9:09 a. m.

Last quarter, Dec. 26, 8a. m., evening. New moon, Jan. 3, 0h. 20m., morning. First quar., Jan. 11, 2h. 53m., evening. Full moon, Jan. 19, 10h. 44m., morning.

Light auto lamps at 4:19 p. m.

Christmas Day, Dec. 25, 1933, was partly cloudy, no snow or ice on walks or streets in town, except occasional ice patches in secondary streets. The wind blew hard all day until evening, southwest, west to northwest, 20 miles from the west.

SPOT CASH
For Old Fur Coats
866 Washington St., Room 602

Zuckerman Slaying Baffled the Police

The murder of Ethel Zuckerman, pretty 18-year-old South End high school graduate, presented Boston police with the most fiendish and baffling case in the city's history.

Had it been committed by a phantom, police could have been no more puzzled than they were when they were first called to the scene on the night of the crime.

It was the night of Dec. 20, 1933 when Ethel, as usual reported for work at a bake shop at 317 Harrison avenue, a few minutes walk from her home on Rochester street.

It was Ethel's first job since her graduation from the Girls' high school in the June previous.

It was raining hard that night, and there were few customers.

At 10 minutes past 10, however, a customer did come to the bake shop. He asked Ethel if she would sell him some stale bread at a reduced rate. Ethel didn't know if she could and called up Benjamin Bickofsky, one of the owners.

NEVER SEEN AGAIN

Bickofsky told her to charge the regular price and hung up. From that moment on no one saw or heard her again in life.

At 10:45 Bessie Stern, 15, of Oswego st., a friend and neighbor of Ethel, came to the bake shop to make a purchase.

Right behind Betty entered Alexander Pollbronns, 18, of Genesee street.

Not seeing Ethel, Betty called her name. There was no answer.

Betty called again, and walked along the counter toward the rear of the store.

Suddenly she stopped, paralyzed by terror. For she saw Ethel lying on the floor, a long bread knife driven clear through her neck.

Betty ran hysterically from the store and called police. An examination of the body showed she had been pinned to the floor by a knife which must have been wielded with maniacal force.

On her forehead was a cross which appeared to have been made with a knife.

TERRIFIC STRUGGLE

Some few feet from her body, police found one of her shoes. There was every evidence that she had put up a terrific struggle for her life.

Yet four bakers at work in the basement of the store at the time she was killed had heard nothing.

Medical Examiner Timothy Leary who performed the autopsy revealed that Ethel had first been struck a terrific blow on the head which fractured her skull and her jaw.

He expressed the belief that the killer, in a fit of insane rage, then plunged the knife through her throat, severing her jugular vein.

Police traced down every clue. They investigated every possible phase of the case, following theories that she might have been slain by gangsters, a religious fanatic or by a bandit whom she might have tried to keep from robbing the store.

CLUES EVAPORATE

A score of suspects were questioned. And the result was always the same. Not a single clue was left by which the phantom killer might be found.

But Boston police never forgot the case. Every man arrested was regarded as a suspect until police were satisfied he could have had nothing to do with it.

Day by day, week by week, the police followed the most fantastic clues. But they felt confident that some day, they would arrest someone, perhaps on some minor charge, who might hold the key to this baffling case.

They were sure that some day they would get the fiendish killer, and in this spirit, they worked relentlessly toward that end.

SENTENCED TO YEAR

Hayward Cain of Greenwich park, South End, was sentenced to one year in jail by Judge Dowd in municipal court yesterday on charges of possessing narcotics. Faced with a second charge, receiving stolen goods, he pleaded not guilty and was held in $2000 bonds.

BOSTON BROKER HELD IN $10,000

Frederick R. Sawyer, 32, of Summer st., Malden, a Boston investment broker, was arraigned in Municipal Court yesterday before Judge James H. Devlin on a charge of larceny of $10,000 from Mrs. Frances M. Macomber, of East Cottage st., Dorchester, widow of a former secretary to Governor-elect James M. Curley.

He pleaded not guilty and was held in $10,000 for trial Dec. 28.

Sawyer was charged by Special Officer John W. Gorey of having secured $10,000 life insurance money from Mrs. Macomber on the promise he would invest it so as to provide her with an income of $100 a month.

Mrs. Macomber testified she turned over the money to Sawyer on April 16, and was paid $150 in May. Since then, she said, she received nothing.

6 DIE IN HOLIDAY CRASH

Stuttgart, Germany, Dec. 22 (INS)—Tragedy marred holiday preparations today when six persons were killed in the crash of two railway trains loaded with Christmas vacationers, near Murrhardt.

LET'S HAVE IT OVER WITH!
ABSOLUTE CLEARANCE OF GIFTS, TOYS AND HOLIDAY GOODS AT PRICE REDUCTIONS
THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU
INCLUDING EVERYTHING THAT REMAINS OF OUR
$50,000 STOCK
Desks, Sleds, Shoe Skates, Bicycles, Tricycles, Coaster Wagons, Mechanical Toys, Electric Trains, Tool Chests, Detecto Bath Scales, Electric Food Mixers, Percolators, Electric Irons, Toasters, Waffle Irons, Sporting Goods, Pool Tables, Skis and Poles, Tree Lights, Candles, Window Sets, Wreaths, Etc.
OPEN UNTIL 11 P. M. TOMORROW NIGHT
Entire Stock of Xmas Goods To Be Disposed of Before Closing Time Tomorrow Night
DAVIS' HARDWARE STORES
124 SUMMER ST. NEAR HIGH ST.

The CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT OF THE Boston American—Sunday Advertiser

Have a Message for the People of New England! We wish to extend our greetings . . . and our thanks to our readers. That we have been of service to you we know . . . your response to the ads which appeared in the Classified Section proves that.

Therefore, it is with some pride . . . and a great deal of gratitude . . . that we, the members of the staff of the Classified Advertising Department, join in thanking you and wishing you the best life has to offer . . . both now and in the months to come.

Merry Christmas

And we hope that we may help to make '1935 for you A Happy and Prosperous New Year

COUNCIL MAY YET CONFIRM LYMAN ON JOB

Members Are Smarting Under Criticism for Rejecting Him as the Boss of Public Works

By BERNARD J. DOHERTY

With almost a score of positions still to be filled and but two regular sessions remaining before Governor-elect James M. Curley's administration, brisk trading between Governor Ely and the council is looked for next Wednesday to end the deadlock which has held up nominations.

In rejecting Frank E. Lyman as commissioner of public works, the Republican council is smarting under a barrage of criticism from every section of the state. It will be no surprise if Lyman's name is re-submitted and confirmed.

From the viewpoint of the public, neither the Governor nor the council has appeared to hold any advantage in the frenzied last-minute scramble to take care of political favorites. The spectacle has simply served to bring many people around to the view of the Governor-elect, that the council is a fifth wheel in government and serves no useful purpose and should be abolished.

LEONARD'S NAME UP

Now that J. Paul Keefe, the Ely and Cole gubernatorial campaign manager, has been definitely rejected by the council, there is a possibility that Chairman Joseph Leonard of the Boston finance commission may be named for the Boston licensing board.

There is also a possibility that Leonard may be named to the state tax appeal board to succeed Alexander Holmes of Kingston.

There are district court clerkships open in Westfield, Lowell and Dorchester. For the Lowell position, George F. Haggerty has been rejected. Similar action was taken by the council on Representative Anthony A. McNulty of Roxbury for the Dorchester position. Richard C. Morrissey of Westfield has been nominated for the Westfield clerkship and his confirmation is still pending.

Of the remaining positions open the two outstanding are the chairmanship of the Metropolitan District Commission and superintendent of buildings. Davis B. Keniston occupies the former and Fred H. Kimball the latter. Both are Republicans and heavy pressure is being brought to keep them in office.

Also there is pending the appointment of a commissioner of agriculture to succeed Arthur Gilbert.

HULTMAN HAS HOPES

For the Keniston position, chairman of the Metropolitan District Commission, Police Commissioner Eugene C. Hultman's name has been mentioned. Close sources to the governor say, however, that Governor Ely is not particularly interested in the police commissioner's chances under Governor-elect Curley, who has threatened to remove him when his commission expires next May.

According to reliable sources, Hultman, who has had several recent conversations with Mayor Mansfield, has his eye on the position of chairman of the White Fund, a $20,000 a year job, now held by General Edward L. Logan.

Senator Joseph White of Jamaica Plain is again being talked of for appointment as chief of the telephone and telegraph division in the state department of public utilities to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation, on account of age, of William H. O'Brien.

Junior Leaguer Married

MISS DOROTHY HARRIS, a member of the Junior League, yesterday became the bride of Abbot Stevens at the Lindsey Memorial Chapel. A reception was held in the home of the bride's parents in Brookline after the ceremony. (Photo by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

FR. COUGHLIN CITES NEW AIMS

Pontiac, Mich., Dec. 22 (AP)—Articles of incorporation of the National Union for Social Justice, organized by the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin of the Shrine of the Little Flower at Royal Oak, were on file today in the Oakland County clerk's office.

The incorporators are Father Coughlin and the Misses Marie and Dorothy Rhodes.

Among the objects listed are:

"To extend the knowledge of American principles and ideals and to reduce these principles and ideals to practice; to uphold and defend the right of private ownership of property within the United States but always subordinate to the inalienable supremacy of human rights; to protect the United States against greed, discrimination or exploitation by powerful vested interests; to promote the common welfare by securing genuine application of the principles of social justice, and to do any and all lawful things in furtherance of the above objects and purposes."

MISS HARRIS BECOMES BRIDE

Carrying white orchids and lilies of the valley, Dorothy Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Harris of Brookline, yesterday afternoon in the Lindsey Memorial Chapel became the bride of Abbot Stevens of North Andover. She is a member of the Junior League.

Mr. Stevens is the brother-in-law of the bride. Rt. Rev. Henry Knox Sherrill, assisted by Rev. David Montgomery of West Roxbury, performed the ceremony.

Miss Emilie Sargent, the maid of honor, and Mrs. Stevens' only attendant, wore a gown of rose crepe with touches of French blue taffeta for trimming, accentuated by a small blue velvet hat.

Dr. Horatio Rogers of Newton Center was best man. The ushers were Jone C. Harris, of Brookline; Alexander Wheeler, of Boston; J. Radford Abbot, of Cambridge, and George E. Abbot of Chestnut Hill.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

Cameras Stolen in Frat Robbery

The Theta Chi Fraternity House in Beacon st. was broken into yesterday and two rooms were rifled of about $1000, a $300 camera belonging to Robert Morse of Pleasan st., Worcester, and a $400 camera and $1500 in cash, property of Frederick Foreman and George Wall of New Jersey were missing.

Medford Restores Half of Pay Slash

A welcome Christmas gift to city employes was announced yesterday by Mayor John J. Irwin of Medford. Effective Jan. 1, the voluntary 10 p. c contribution to the welfare fund will be reduced to 5 p. c. It has been in effect three years.

Arrested Man Hangs Himself

Gardner, Dec. 22 — Three hours after his arrest on a charge of drunken driving, Emil Moisio, 46, of Jefferson street, this city, was found dead, hanging in his cell, today. He had fashioned a noose from his belt.

Yule Card Mailed Year Ago Arrives

New York, Dec. 22—Miss Sara V. Handy of Scarsdale, N. Y., got her Christmas card this year. It was mailed a year ago.

The vicissitudes of the card are intricate. It was mailed on Dec. 22, 1933, at Stockbridge, Mass. Miss Handy was at the National Cathedral school, Washington, D. C., where the greetings was duly despatched. She left Scarsdale forwarding address. Then something slipped. The card arrived last week at Evans, Pa.

Chinese Chorus Plan Yule Concert

Bostonians, on Christmas night, will have an opportunity to hear the only Chinese chorus in the city when the choristers give a free concert at 8 p. m. in the Chinese Y. M. C. A., 56 Tyler street.

The chorus, known as the South Cove ERA Community Chorus, is one of the amateur groups organized in connection with the Boston music project and is directed by Miss Francesca Leonard. Sponsors are the South Cove joint planning committee, Chairman Edward O. Hudson.

Disease "Floats in Air," Harvard Scientists Find

Discovery that germs of pneumonia, diphtheria, scarlet fever and other respiratory diseases, expelled into the air by persons coughing, sneezing and breathing, may "drift" alive in the air for as long as three days was announced yesterday by William R. Wells, Harvard instructor in sanitation, and Wyman R. Stone, of the Harvard Engineering School, following experiments at the Harvard School of Public Health.

Strong credence is given by the Harvard findings to the belief that air-borne germs are one of the main causes of the spread of respiratory diseases. Further investigations are being made at Harvard to determine exactly to what degree disease is spread in this manner.

Previous to the discovery, which promises to revolutionize methods of physicians in handling respiratory infections, scientists believed that the germs were transmitted only when a person was close enough to a sick person to inhale the germs directly from the tiny droplets breathed out by the sick person.

The Harvard experiments indicate that the tiny droplets remain in the air a considerable time, and may become widely dispersed in large volumes of air.

The most significant feature of their discovery, the scientists state, is the distinction made between large and small droplets. The larger ones do fall to the ground, as had been previously believed, but experiments showed that smaller droplets, about the size of a grain of sand, may never fail to ground at all.

POLICE CHIEF IS OUT TO GET BOYS WHO 'FIX'

Healy of Manchester is Determined to Clean Out Places Whose Owners Pay

Manchester, N. H., Dec. 22—Alleged graft, horseracing, liquor lobbying and double-dealing by Democratic leaders will occupy the attention of the incoming State Legislature in what promises to be a chaotic session of divided ranks hurling charges and counter charges.

Most of the legislative fireworks will shower their sparks on this city, the locale of political "fixing" which caused the defeat of John L. Sullivan, Democratic candidate for Governor, and the scene of many an undercover deal involving paid appointments and liquor "payoffs."

Since the State election there has been a widening rift between the Democrats of this city, a break that came to an anti-climax in a private meeting held this week by the leaders of one group with Major Robert C. Murchie of the Democratic State Committee at Concord.

HEALY'S RAID

While the political pot seethed and boiled, the Manchester police, acting under orders of Chief Michael J. Healy, dealt a body blow at alleged "protected" liquor spots by raiding a place in Marion st. and arresting 22 men and 10 women.

The raid was a climax to Chief Healy's declaration of war, published two weeks ago in the Boston Sunday Advertiser, against "favored drinking dens."

At the time Chief Healy hinted that several places in the city were operating under the protection of local politicians and that licenses had been issued by the State.

Healy pointed out that the New Hampshire commission had neglected to follow the custom of other States in consulting the police as to the character of applicants for liquor licenses.

Of the 32 persons arrested 19 were released to be used as witnesses against the proprietor and employes.

Among the witnesses were two Concord girls, sisters, who testified to sordid conditions in the place. Deputy Chief James F. O'Neil, opposing a continuance of the case expressed the opinion that powerful pressure would be brought to keep the girl witnesses from testifying.

CLERGY COMPLAIN

Oscar Laselle of the Marion st. place was found guilty of keeping a disorderly house and of selling liquor though the place had only a beer license, and received a three months sentence and a fine of $50. Two of his employes were fined $50 on charges of selling liquor without a license and they also appealed.

Police officers testified that the Marion street place was one of the sore spots of the city and had been named in a number of complaints by citizens and clergy.

Underneath the police prosecution of the case lies Chief Healy's determination to have a "show-down" with the political "fixers" who, he claims, have guaranteed protection to places of unsavory repute and who are attempting to build up a protective system for liquor establishments all over the state.

With the fate of the "system" hanging in the balance, there is certain to be a bitter court contest waged to defeat prosecution. Extraordinary measures have been taken by police to prevent talkative witnesses, particularly young girls who frequented the Marion st. place and other resorts which have been the source of complaints.

RACING, TOO

While the attention of certain groups is focussed on the rows over appointments and liquor licenses, the matter of horse racing is agitating others, and it is apparent all over the state that there will be a sharp dissension of opinion as to whether racing should continue at Rockingham park.

One of the strongest developments in the racing situation was the recent resignation of the racing commission of Atty. Ralph Davis of Manchester, one of the leading lawyers of the state. He was appointed by Governor Winant as a member of the original racing commission and was regarded as the man who had done most to keep racing at a high standard in this state.

Governor-elect Bridges has privately said that he would favor a continuance of racing only if certain persons now holding interests in Rockingham would withdraw.

Backers of the racing bill will point to the huge revenue which came to the state treasury from Rockingham in the past two years. Opponents expect to balance these claims with proof that business as a whole has not profited in this state as a result of racing.

U. S. AIDS OHIO TOWN

Flushing, Ohio, Dec. 22—There may be nothing in name, but Flushing received a $17,000 loan and a $43,000 gift from the government for a new water system.

Rep. Bankhead Envious of Tallulah's Success

Washington, Dec. 22 (INS)—Rep. William B. Bankhead of Alabama, a prominent candidate for the House Democratic leadership, today admitted he was a little envious of the successes of his daughter, Tallulah, popular stage and screen actress.

He confided to interviewers he once aspired to a thespian career.

"When I was at the University of Alabama I was quite a Shakespearian actor," Bankhead said.

"My performance as Hamlet was recognized as peerless in the South."

While studying law, he continued, a theatrical impresario offered him a place in a stock company.

"He told me he needed a man with a good Southern accent," Bankhead continued, **"and I took the job."**

For several years he tried to establish himself in the theatrical world.

Aldermen Play Pied Piper Roles

Providence, R. I., Dec. 22—The Providence Board of Aldermen has declared war on rats and Alderman Donald A. Burke is to be the modern Pied Piper.

Under his direction, 100 FERA workers will tour the infested areas and aided owners of property permission to allow these workers to wipe out the rodents.

Last Rites Held for Fire Captain

Draped in black, Engine 4 of the Arlington fire department escorted the body of Captain John A. Barry to St. Agnes' Church, Arlington, yesterday, where solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated. Fellow officers of the department were bearers and nearly every Arlington fireman attended.

YULE SEA FETE DUE TO STORM

Fifteen passengers aboard the American Merchant liner American Trader, en route here from London, will spend Christmas at sea because of the storms which have swept the Atlantic the past week, delaying her arrival, scheduled for this morning.

Seven passengers will be landed here and eight in New York. The liner is due at the light vessel at midnight Tuesday, docking Wednesday morning at pier 4, East Boston. A celebration will be staged aboard.

Cunard Anchor White Star Ltd liner Caledonia, from New York for Belfast, Liverpool and Glasgow, reaching pier 3, Cunard Docks, East Boston, at noon, today, and sailing at 3 p. m., will also pass Christmas at sea.

American Export Liner Excalibur, en route from Naples to New York, will dock at the Army Base, South Boston, at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

KANE FETED BY 150 ASSOCIATES

More than 150 friends and business associates of Harry Kane, president of the Kane Furniture Co., were present at the state dining room of the Copley-Plaza last night when a banquet was tendered him.

A bag of golf clubs was presented to the honor guest as a token of regard. Harry Einstein, advertising manager of the Kane company and a noted radio performer under the name of "Nick Parkyakakas," was toastmaster.

Those serving on the committees in charge included Peter Helry, Benjamin Elsman, Maurice Gross, Maurice W. Bliss and John Quinti.

Entertainment was given after the dinner by several performers from well known night club floor shows, and Judith Allen, movie actress and former wife of the wrestler, Gus Sonnenberg, was among those who dropped in to pay her respects to Mr. Kane.

Xmas Specials AT BOSTON'S BEST LIQUOR PRICES

UNITED SERVICE STORES

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW!

RAINBOW WHISKEY
STRAIGHT RYE—100 PROOF
CASE OF 12 QUARTS $17.95
HALF CASE 6 QTS. $9.00
SINGLE QUART $1.59

TOWN CRIER WHISKEY
STRAIGHT RYE—90 PROOF
CASE 12 QUARTS $14.00
SINGLE QUARTS $1.25

TOWN CRIER GIN
LONDON DRY DISTILLED
CASE 12 QUARTS $13.95
SINGLE QUART $1.19

KENTUCKY WINNER
STRAIGHT RYE or BOURBON
90 PROOF
CASE OF 12 QUARTS $15.50
HALF CASE 6 QTS. $7.95
SINGLE QUART $1.39

WALKER'S BLENDED RYE
Blend of Walker's 5 Chimes and 7 Chimes is seven Summers old. Blended Rye Whiskey.
5 CHIMES Pt. $1.25 Qt. $2.45
7 CHIMES Pt. $1.55 Qt. $2.90
The Best Buys on the Market

CROFT PALE or PORTSMOUTH
ALE 3 bots. 29c
Case $2.10—Contents Only

BOTREAUX CALIFORNIA WINE
Special offer—1 full gal. Port-Sherry-Muscatel
HALF GALLON $1.00 FULL GALLON $1.95

A Sensational Value
VICTORY RUM 100 Proof
A straight New England Rum, distilled and bottled by Felton & Sons, Inc.
$1.75 Qt. 95c Pt. 50c ½ Pt.

CRAB ORCHARD WHISKEY
KENTUCKY BOURBON, 93 PROOF
$1.15 Pint

YE OLDE VICTORIA WINE
11 AND 13 YEARS OLD
LARGE BOTTLE 89c

WOLF CREEK STRAIGHT WHISKEY
RYE 94 PROOF
$1.20 PINT

SENORITA WINES
ANY FLAVOR LARGE BOTTLE 50c

with HOLLY and MISTLETOE

FOUR ROSES is as mellow and kindly as old Kris Kringle himself. For it's made the only way truly great whiskey can be made—by the old-fashioned method which Frankfort Distillers has used for four generations. FOUR ROSES is a blend of all *straight whiskies*, naturally aged in charred oak barrels under the most rigid *government supervision* in the world. Get some FOUR ROSES *now* and try it. Have a real old-fashioned Christmas and mix "them" with FOUR ROSES.

FOUR ROSES

1.59 PINT

AT ALL UNITED SERVICE STORES LISTED BELOW

MAIL AND PHONE ORDERS FILLED AT ANY OF THESE STORES LISTED BELOW

BOSTON—SOUTH BOSTON
L. E. Rose Co., 88 Union St., Boston
Brookfield Market, 265-271 West Newton St.
Huntington Market, 361 Huntington Ave.
Reese's Market, 357 Columbus Ave., Boston
Folsom's Market, 1803 Washington St., Boston
Beacon Hill Package Store, 19 Charles St.
Kahn's Market, 155 Broadway, South Boston

ALLSTON-BRIGHTON-BROOKLINE
Victory Market, 103 Brighton Ave., Allston
Warren Hall Market, 329 Washington St., Brighton
Gray's Market, 8 Tremont St., Brighton
Harvard Wine and Liquor Co., 286 Harvard St.

DORCHESTER
United Provision Co., 840 Washington St., Dor.
Minot Stores, Inc., 373 Neponset Ave., Dor.

MATTAPAN
Blue Hills Wine Co., 1690A Blue Hill Ave.

ROXBURY—ROSLINDALE
Lodgen's Market, 13 Corinth St., Roslindale
Magnolia Market, 669 Dudley St., Roxbury
Ruffield Bros., 121-123 Warren St., Roxbury
Warren Market, 365 Warren St., Roxbury
Warren Market, 72 Humboldt Ave., Roxbury
Manhattan Beef Co., Roxbury Crossing

SOMERVILLE
S. Perry Co., 166 Washington St., Somerville
John Crowley, Andrews Market, 152 Boston Ave.
New England Public Market, 349 Highland Ave.
Ye New Paul Revere Market, 6 Main St.

WALTHAM
J. H. Beattie & Co., 694 Main St.

TEETH AT LOW PRICES
PLATES Repaired 1 HOUR
1 DAY Service for Out of town patients
10 DAYS Special Reduction On All PLATES
Satisfactory Fitting Lower Plates
Extractions done by our own surgeon dentist—Free with plates.
Advice about budget payments.
DENTAL PLATES ONLY —That's All We Do!
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Entire 3rd Floor
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WANTED! OLD and WORN FUR COATS
Highest Cash Prices Paid
For Mink, Jap Mink, Persian, Raccoon, Hudson Seal or other fur coats. If you have an old fur coat being in THIS WEEK OR IS no use
166 Tremont St., Room 22
WE SELL NOTHING
WE TRADE NOTHING
We Just Buy Old Fur Coats for CASH

Judith Allen Gives Party Here for Maxie Baer---But Love 'Is Out'

JUDITH ALLEN, in Boston, donned the latest styled checkered trousers for women and calmly announced that marriage is "too much trouble" for her. Denying she is in love with Max Baer—or anybody else—the former Mrs. Gus Sonnenberg gave her views on what she thinks makes an ideal marriage. But for herself—she'll stay single, she says.

OF ALL THINGS Judith Allen doesn't want, marriage is most of them, she told newspapermen yesterday. It's too much trouble, she affirmed, denying she and Max Baer were "like that" about anything. (Photo by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

'I'LL NEVER MARRY AGAIN,' IS MOVIE STAR'S VERDICT

It is safe to say that Judith Allen gave a party to Max Baer, but Judith Allen thinks it safer to say that she didn't.

The lovely movie star, who is the former Marie Elliot of Belmont, flew from Hollywood to spend Christmas here with her parents.

And the party, it is reported from an eye-witness, took place in her suite at the Hotel Statler after the Friday night boxing bouts at the Garden which she attended and where she saw the heavyweight champion. And Max Baer was his gay and flirtatious self at the actress' party—in fact, he was the life of the gathering, which did not break up until 2:30 yesterday morning.

So you can draw your own conclusions about Judith Allen and Max Baer, their names having been romantically linked together for some time—ever since Miss Allen's divorce from the wrestler, Gus Sonnenberg.

Nevertheless, and in spite of this glaring evidence, Judith Allen is contradictory in her statements about Baer.

"Max Baer?" she said last night. "Oh he is a very nice boy, but that's all I can say about him. I don't know him very well. I knew that, for a long time, he's been saying that he knew me, but I met him for the first time about two months ago."

All that Judith Allen could seem to remember of their conversation was this:

"He told me," she said, "that he had seen my picture in a magazine and had wanted to meet me. He told me about the white-faced cattle he had on a ranch somewhere.

"Oh no," she insisted, "I didn't see him last night—and, any way, I'd rather talk about Hollywood."

So she talked about Hollywood and the people of Hollywood. She said that Hollywood was a complicated world; cruel yet glamorous, disillusioning yet fascinating.

"And the people of this world," she said, "have minds like athletes, and all athletes have minds like children." Then she quickly added that she wasn't, necessarily referring to Max Baer.

"Because they have child-like minds," she went on, "they are often fooled and cheated. And so, with the exception of the few who become great successes, they grow suspicious and distrustful. They don't know which person to trust or which to doubt, so they end up by doubting everyone.

"It's very easy to be fooled in Hollywood, and very easy to lose one's sense of values."

But Judith believes that she has retained all her senses and, she says, the best way to keep from falling into trouble and into love, is to stay home and read a book.

"I don't want to fall in love again," she said. "I really don't think I could if I wanted to. I've learned a lot about men in the past few years."

And then she proceeded to express her opinions of men in general, and they were certainly not complimentary.

"Men in general? Well, when it comes to marrying one of them, I think they are quite hopeless," she said.

And her reasons were.

"Men are inclined to lie, and they are naturally deceitful. Lying and deceiving are the two things that will most quickly ruin a marriage.

"Men," she went on, "lie about such small, silly things—even when it's not necessary. It seems that they'll only tell the truth when they are sure that the truth is already known.

"And men, as a rule, aren't loyal enough to their wives. They should treat her as a comrade, tell her their troubles and their mistakes, explain the circumstances and say simply, 'I'm sorry.' I think in most cases they would find understanding and forgiveness.

"I'll never marry again until I can find my ideal, and I'm quite sure that he doesn't exist."

Miss Allen was reminded that women have said such words before and have been notorious for changing their minds.

"Marriage," she said a little contemptuously, "it's a terrible nuisance. In the first, it's too much trouble to find a man you'd want to marry, and in the second place, it's too much trouble keeping him after you've got him."

Farley Just Gets Around to Shop

New York, Dec. 22 (AP)—Postmaster General James A. Farley, whose familiar plea has been to "mail your Christmas packages early," just got around to some of the Christmas shopping today.

Jostled by hundreds of other hurried shoppers, the genial Postmaster General was so busy he didn't even have time to drop into his offices at the Biltmore Hotel. The hotel is headquarters for the State Democratic Committee, of which Farley is chairman.

Deutschland Docks After Storm Fight

New York, Dec. 22—With 11 portholes broken and railing torn away by a hurricane which blew over 110 miles an hour, the Hamburg American Liner Deutschland brought 230 passengers into port today, 28 hours overdue.

The ship hove to for several hours in the hurricane, with mountainous seas breaking over her decks. None of the passengers was injured.

Business Follows Its Golf Clubs To New Deal Parley

By ARTHUR "BUGS" BAER

The conference at White Sulphur shows business men will go anywhere they can play golf.

Probably what's wrong with Big Business is Bigger Golf scores.

Anyway, the talk with the New Dealers was as cool on all sides as fresh country butter.

The liaison committee was like a humming bird and a flower. It made buzzing sounds without establishing contact.

The trouble with a prominent man is he wants his opinion to be prominent also. There were 100 executives in White Sulphur. But it looks as if the meeting will not last long enough.

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Roosevelt Scans Wire Merger Plan

Washington, Dec. 22 (US-INS)—President Roosevelt conferred today with the seven members of the Federal Communications Commission on its new legislative program.

Chairman S. O. Sykes outlined plans affecting telegraph mergers and the proposal to allocate a specific percentage of radio facilities to non-commercial programs.

BONUS PLAN TO SAVE BILLION

Washington, Dec. 22 (AP)—A new soldiers' bonus proposal which would result in the payment of $1,200,000,000 in cash to veterans took a high place tonight on the list of compromise plans submitted to the administration.

The latest plan—should it be accepted—is dependent upon to settle the question and to save the treasury a billion dollars besides.

The proposition calls for the certificates to be paid in 1935 and the law would be amended so they would date from Armistice Day, 1918, instead of 1925 as at present. The certificates under existing legislation would mature in 1945 but the bonus group wants immediate payment.

On this basis the certificates would be paid on a maturity of 17 years, instead of 20 as proposed in the Patman bill.

U. S. Stowaways Jailed for Cruise

Southampton, Eng., Dec. 22 (AP)—A seven-day jail sentence for stowing away on the liner Majestic was imposed today upon two New York business men.

They were Frederick William Maguire, 32-year-old advertiser and publisher, and Milton Charles Hill, 32, a moving picture salesman.

The two were ordered deported as soon as they have finished their jail term.

Poultry Show Opens Here Jan. 1-86th Annual Event

By UNCLE TED

Eighty-six years ago there was held in the City of Boston the first exclusive poultry show ever staged in America. During this long term of years the poultry industry has been making tremendous progress until it has become one of the foremost agricultural specialties in the land.

Such development has been made possible by the poultry breeders themselves, who have perfected strains of birds which are on the one hand so beautiful, and, on the other, so highly productive; and by the manufacturers of poultry equipment, supplies and feeds who have developed these essentials to a point of efficiency undreamed of by an earlier generation of poultry producers.

OPEN FIVE DAYS

Poultry fans will have an opportunity to see all these things at the Boston Poultry Show, Mechanics Building, which will open on New Year's Day, and continue until the night of Saturday, January 5. This show is one of the outstanding events in the world of poultrydom and every poultryman, present and prospective, should arrange to be present, to see and to learn.

A great deal of interest will be shown in the egg laying contest, to be held this year under the direction of Professor William F Kirkpatrick of the Connecticut Agricultural College. Cash prizes as high as $50 each will be provided for the owners of the winning birds.

THIRTY-SIX PENS

Thirty-six pens of four birds each will compete in this most unique contest. The birds will be housed in special cages provided for this purpose. Progressive records will be kept on blackboards and the more intelligent hens will probably read their record each day and either "point with pride" or "view with alarm." As each egg is laid a gong will ring. Egg size will be recorded as well as number of eggs produced.

Something entirely different this year will be the cock crowing marathon, the first ever staged in this country. In Europe they have been a feature for centuries. Each time a cock crows an attendant will call the number on the score. It is will tally it on the score. It is said the frequent crowing indicates a splendid disposition on the part of the fowl.

MAKE MORE MONEY RAISING CHICKENS
Oldest, best, monthly bills low. Explains all methods: breeding, care, feeding, high production, best markets. Three years, 50c. Your trial, 25c. Agents wanted. American Poultry Journal, 360 Co. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Basket Fund Santa Aids Family of Ten

Santa Claus lit a match.

The hallway was without lights. It was so cold you could see his breath in the flickering light.

Charlestown—A few feet from the El, a ramshackle stair in a ramshackle house, last night.

Santa Claus picked up his Boston American Christmas basket and felt his way up the stair.

A door opened at the top. There was the pale glow of an oil lamp. No lights, no heat. His breath showed in clouds.

The children hung over the stairs, giggling and whispering. "Here he comes!" One or two rushed in to tell their mother. Santa Claus had arrived. There proved to be 10 of them awaiting him.

83-POUND MOTHER

The mother was in the kitchen. The range heated the five-room flat. One oil lamp for all. Several other lamps were on a shelf. No oil in them. There was no coal in the scuttle, either.

"The children get me lots of wood," the mother said. Her voice was a monotone, without interest and yet without self-pity.

"I weigh 82 pounds," she said, as Santa Claus essayed to greet her. "But my face is much better. Somebody gave me a hot water bottle and the swelling went down."

She coughed incessantly but softly, holding a baby in her lap. Her daughter's child. Son-in-law on the welfare—sometimes.

The mother paid $4.50 rent—every week. It was not so bad, even if the plaster was falling, the chandeliers bare of bulbs.

PRETTY COLD HOUSE

It was not so bad in the end bedroom, for instance, because a street light just outside actually made the room light enough to move around in. Not light enough to read, of course, but there was nothing to read, anyhow.

It was pretty cold everywhere, though.

"I'm going to the hospital next week," the mother said.

Her daughter, 15, would care for the children. Her husband was four years dead. He had been a bricklayer, a man of substance, but that was four years ago, before a brain tumor killed him.

The children explored the Christmas basket and talked with Santa Claus. One of them had written him a letter, it appeared, and Santa Claus was able to recall it perfectly.

"Sure," he said, thinking fast. "I remember. I wasn't able to bring any clothes or toys, not this trip, but I did manage to arrange for a big Christmas dinner for you all."

WIGGLES BARE FEET

The mother nodded. "I've been getting them spaghetti and a little meat, but you can't do much on $9 a week after the rent goes."

A little girl wiggled her bare feet. The family shoes had not gone as far as her small feet. But she was not the only one without shoes.

Another little girl was wearing three or four layers of odd garments under an old woolen nightdress. There were no sheets on any of the beds—just clammy cotton quilts.

But the children were marvelously gay, as unaware of their grim situation as only children can be, so magnificently gripped by the novelty of Santa Claus, in person, with a turkey and oranges and cookies.

The mother sat holding the baby, motionless, dull, as Santa Claus left, but the children all followed him to the door, shouting:

"Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas, Santa Claus!"

WILL WED FRIDAY

Brockton, Dec. 22—Miss Isabel Holmes of 452 Ash street, will become the bride of Harold S. Grundberg, shoe illustrator for magazines, Friday evening, Dec. 28. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Orville Crain at the Central M. E. church after which there will be a reception. Upon their return from a short wedding trip they will reside in this city.

OFFERS BILL TO HIRE 5 MILLION

Detroit, Dec. 22 (US-INS)—Employment of five million workers on 12,000 industrial construction projects would be possible under a federal loan bill he will present to the next Congress, Representative John D. Dingell (D.) of Detroit announced here today.

The bill would release federal funds amounting to $1,000,000,000 for loans with which to construct buildings, and another $1,000,000,000 for loans with which to equip the new buildings, he explained.

Thousands of manufacturers contemplate construction and enlargement programs, but are prevented by lack of financing, Rep. Dingell asserted, basing his information on a questionnaire sent thousands of manufacturers throughout the country.

Employers, under his bill, would be able to borrow through regular banking channels, and the loans, guaranteed by the federal government, would be repaid over a long period of time at low interest.

"Stagnation in the heavy industries is a principal cause of continued unemployment," the congressman declared. "Collapse of the construction industry is responsible for about 40 per cent of unemployment."

PASTOR ACCEPTS CALL

Rev. Harry Lutz has accepted a call to the pastorate of Harvard Street Unitarian Church, Cambridge. Mr. Lutz comes from Norfolk, Va., where he has been pastor of the Unitarian Church since 1930.

CURLEY NAMES MILITARY AIDS

Governor-elect James M. Curley yesterday named eight Massachusetts national guard officers as his active military staff, at the same time announcing he is postponing naming of his secretarial staff until he can seek legislative permission to double, perhaps treble, the force now allowed the governor.

Three of the officers named to the new governor's staff are now serving as aides to Gov. Ely.

They are Major Stuart M. Hale, Chapel st., Brookline, a member of Major General Daniel Needham's 26th Division staff, and executive of a large Boston furniture concern; Major John J. Higgins, Weaver st., Springfield, a lawyer, and Captain John L. Pickett, of Fayette st., Lynn, of the 102d Field Artillery.

Others named to the new staff are: Major James F. Hickey, 6, Massachusetts militiaman; Captain Frank J. O'Rourke, of Howitt st., Roslindale, YD veteran; Lieutenant Harvey E. Landers, Boston newspaperman and member of Troop I, 126th Cavalry; Captain Francis Kelley, Boylston st., Back Bay, member of Headquarters Co., 2d Division; Captain Oscar C. Bolin, of Cowell Lane, Weston, Adjutant of the 221st Coast Artillery Corps (AA), First Corps of Cadets.

Both Major Hall and Captain Bolin are members of the Military Order of the World War, and several of the appointees are members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of which the governor-elect is an honorary member.

GIVE MOTHER and DAD AN ORDER FOR A SET OF TEETH FOR XMAS
OR THE FAMILY AN ORDER FOR SOME NECESSARY DENTAL WORK
WE FEATURE LOW PRICES
AND HIGH-GRADE DENTISTRY
TEETH
Plate Specialists
Examinations, Estimates Cheerfully Given Free
SPECIAL
One-Day Service
On All Dental Work
For people who are employed and cannot be without teeth. Come in the morning, have your teeth extracted, suffer no excruciating pain and go home the same day with teeth that fit.
PLATES REPAIRED WHILE YOU WAIT
Old plates remade like new the same day. X-ray Free with necessary work
OUR "PATENT" LOCKIN CUSHION LOWER
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We guarantee a fit on all our plates. We extract your teeth carefully and painlessly.
According to the new law which has been called "The Secrecy Bill" it is prohibited to give the public, through the papers, prices of dentistry. They must be kept in ignorance so that they will not know whether they are being quoted fair prices or not but our Low Prices on Fillings, Extractions, Bridge Work, Crowns, Plates, and all dentistry will not be changed but remain low as they have been.
DR. HEWSON DENTAL CO., Inc.
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NEW YORK

FIND 'MUDDLE' IN BOOKS OF DEAD LAWYER

Prober, However, Says a Full Audit May Explain Irregularities in Mahoney Accounts

The bankruptcy accounts handled by Atty. James P. Mahoney of Lynn, mysteriously shot to death Wednesday, are "muddled" it was stated yesterday by Oscar Jackson, of Salem, referee in bankruptcy who declared an audit of the dead man's accounts has been completed.

"Any intimation that there is anything wrong with Mahoney's accounts until such time as it is determined by the proper authorities is most unfair," declared Mahoney's law partner, Attorney Cornelius F. Donovan.

"Furthermore," said Donovan, an ex-policeman and state representative, "I still believe Jim was murdered and I am sorry there was no autopsy."

Attorney Mahoney was found dead in Nahant early Wednesday morning, a pistol on the ground nearby.

REPORT TOMORROW

He was in evening clothes and had been at a nearby club, where he had engaged in an altercation. There was one bullet in his chest. He was officially declared to be a suicide.

As an aftermath of Mahoney's death, the Nahant board of selectmen yesterday withheld action on the club's application for a renewal of its liquor license.

A public hearing on the matter of renewing the license will be held next Wednesday.

Referee Jackson said:

"In one thing, at least, Mahoney's acts were irregular. He failed to keep each account in each case separately. In one case, the amount involved far exceeded the amount in the bank account of this case.

"Of course, it may all ve explained by the audit, or in some other way," he concluded.

Attorney Mahoney was under bonds to the amount of $35,000.

BANK ACCOUNT O. K.

Attorney John J. Leonard of the Manufacturers' National Bank of Lynn denied knowledge of any audit, although he has been reported by the referee's office as conducting one.

"I have found no shortage in Mr. Mahoney's accounts or accounts handled by him as trustee. There were funds in the bank to cover every check. As far as the bank is concerned, Mahoney's funds were all right," he said.

Many members of the bar and veterans' organizations attended the funeral of Mahoney yesterday at Ss. Humphreys st., Swampscott. Roma. Solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. John's Church. Military services were held at the grave in St. Joseph's cemetery, Lynn, by officials of Lynn Post 6 and East Lynn Post 291, American Legion, and Stevens Post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Swampscott.

Mayberry Opens Defense This Week

Witnesses for Lowell A. Mayberry, Boston attorney against whom disbarment proceedings are being held before Judge Henry T. Lummus of the Supreme Court will present the defense case next Wednesday when the hearing is resumed.

Mayberry's father, a lawyer of half a century's standing has already testified as the first defense witness against charges of jury bribing, and at least 20 other persons will be called in Mayberry's behalf.

Port of Boston

Atlantic Coast Forecast—Eastport to Sandy Hook—Fresh northeast and north winds over the coastal and outside portion and moderate to fresh west and northwest winds over the extreme southern portion. Weather overcast tonight and Sunday preceded by rain over the southern portion and snow over the northern portion tonight.

ARRIVALS

Commercial Bostonian, Berggren, New Orleans, New Bedford. Pier 45, Hosmer, Esser, Lewis, Philadelphia. Pier 2, South Boston.
Hazard, Melander, Harbor Island, Braintree.
Harpoon, McKown, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Coos Bay, Newport News, Philadelphia, New York, New London. Long wharf.
L. T. Co. No. 1 (motor barge), Oster, Fall River, Cuxhaven.
San Gil (Pan.), Kerr, New York. Long wharf.
St. John, Allen, New York. India wharf.
Yarmouth, Crosby, St. John, N. B., Yarmouth, N. S. Central wharf.

SAILINGS

Cingalese Prince (Br. M.S.), Manila, Hong Kong, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore.
City of Fatchury, Oslo, Stavangerfjord, Trondjem, Drammen, New York, Philadelphia.
City of Savannah, Savannah, New York.
Fleur spar, New Bedford, Baltimore, Norfolk.
Hegira, Philadelphia.
J. M. Danziger, San Nicholas.
Janeiro, Norfolk, Baltimore.
Norfolk, Charleston, S. C., Jacksonville.
OREGONIAN, Los Angeles. Pier 2, Francisco, Portland, Philadelphia, New York.
Paul Dana (motor barge), Fall River, **Pelleg Bros.** No. 6 (motor barge), Tiverton, R. I.
Saint John, New York.
San Gil (Pan.), Havana.
Tegela (Nor.), Philadelphia, Camden, N. J.
Vendal No. 2 (motor barge), Portland.
William S. Page, Norfolk.

DUE TODAY

Acadia, New York, India wharf.
Caledonia (Br.), New York, pier 3, East Boston, for Belfast, Liverpool, Glasgow.
Camden, Caripito, Ven., Everett.
Cities Service Denver, Port Arthur, Braintree.
City of Montgomery, Savannah, New York, pier 45, Hosmer, Charlestown.
Edward L. Shea, New York, Revere.
Giles White, Baltimore, Everett.
Hampden, Newport News, Edison's, South Boston.
Lemuel Burrows, Newport News, Everett.
Osage, Jacksonville, Charleston, S. C., Lewis wharf.
President Monroe, Kobe, New York, pier 44, Hosmer, Charlestown.
Zelda (Nor.), Santa Maria, Long wharf.

Prof. Hall All Wrong, Says School Head in Teacher Row

And Camera Man Finds Beauties to Prove Him Right

Instructor Declared That What Boston Needed Was 'Better Looking' Teachers

So they aren't attractive or charming or graceful?

The teachers of the Boston schools can speak for themselves, and Supt. Patrick T. Campbell can go on refuting the statements of Prof. Guillermo Hall of Boston University.

It was Prof. Hall who started the stormy argument by publicly claiming that what this city needs is "better looking teachers." He went so far as to say that he couldn't understand why children should be inflicted with "unattractive teachers lacking in grace and poise," and "soured maiden ladies with disagreeable personalities, disillusioned, and without an agreeable trait."

And Supt. Campbell replied, "ridiculous. I can think of any number of our teachers who are both young and beautiful, with loveable personalities."

Prof. Hall says: "If I were a school committee I would get rid of all unattractive, unpopular, middle-aged teachers."

Supt. Campbell says: "We haven't any such teachers. Even when they grow older, beauty and understanding shine in their faces."

SEEK THE GIRLS

The best way to settle such an argument is to produce definite proof of either one statement or the other. So a canvass of the schools was in order.

First to the Boston Clerical school on Myrtle st. Where were the teachers who flitted in with Prof. Hall's description?

Some of the teachers themselves were discovered between classes in the teachers' room and they didn't seem either disagreeable or disillusioned. They all laughed at Prof. Mail's pessimism, and Miss Rose Daly consented to have her picture taken as a representative type.

Does Prof. Hall seem to be losing the debate?

ROSLINDALE GIRLS

Then to the Charles Sumner school in Roslindale. Here Miss Kathleen Brooks and Miss Helen Donnelly were industriously cultivating the minds of their kindergarten pupils.

Time out to score another point for Superintendent Campbell.

"I think," said Miss Brooks, "that we are quite normal, and that Professor Hall is inclined to exaggerate. Perhaps he has had a few unfortunate and unusual experiences with teachers. Would he be disillusioned if he knew that practically all of us powder our noses and rouge our lips? And that doesn't lessen our understanding and interest in children."

Miss Donnelly conceded the victory to Superintendent Campbell by saying, "I don't think that the school children need all the sympathy that Professor Hall supposes."

THE PROFESSOR started it all himself, so here is one of the answers. That is, Professor Guillermo Hall, of Boston University, declared that what the Boston schools needed is "better looking" teachers. So here is Miss Helen Donnelly of the Charles Sumner School in Roslindale. Why, professor, who wouldn't go back to kindergarten in this case. (Photo by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

REDS SUBDUED IN CHINA AFTER MILLION SLAIN

Killing of Two American Missionaries Is Called Dying Gasps of Enemy

Nanking, China, Dec. 22 (AP)—Last week's tragic events in Anhwei Province—the slaying of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stam, American missionaries—were but the dying gasps of the Communist movement in China, national government officials insisted today.

While deploring the Stam tragedy and kindred affairs, generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek and lesser officials expressed the belief these happenings were an inevitable reaction to the government's relentless pressure against lawless elements.

The Communist movement, without any doubt, has been smashed, the government believes.

The national government will not rest until the Red armies which are resisting its authority are overcome, he said, just as the armies in Kiangsi Province, former base of red activities, has been cleared. The Communist hordes from Kiangsi was reported in pell mell retreat westward and, unless blocked, are expected to join Red forces in Shensi, Kansu, Szechuan, Kweichow and Hunan provinces.

"It is appalling," General Chiang said, "to record that some 6,000,000 people have been rendered homeless and driven into exile and suffering, while 1,000,000 innocent victims have been slaughtered in cold blood by these ruthless raiders. In addition, a large proportion of the population of Kiangsi province is suffering from continued malnutrition and has been reduced to almost unbelievable living conditions, as result of the Communist regime. They are still dying in large numbers, despite all relief efforts made by the government.

"With the pendulum swinging backward, the whole population has revolted against such savagery and depression. The people are responding enthusiastically to the government's program of recovery and reconstruction and are now very hopeful."

VEILED THREAT TO PEACE SEEN IN JAPAN NOTE

Formal Message Denouncing U. S. Naval Treaty Reaches Nippon Envoy in Capitol

Washington, Dec. 22 (US-INS)—Carrying an ominous threat to world peace, Japan's formal notice of denunciation of the Washington naval treaty reached the Japanese embassy tonight from Tokyo.

Wiry, soft spoken Hirosi Saito, Japanese ambassador, will deliver to the state department until next week, probably after Christmas.

At the same time, Japan will release a formal statement defending its position, denying any warlike motives and stressing its demand for parity. The note was being anxiously awaited here to see whether Japan has cleared the door irrevocably to naval limitation.

SITUATION TENSE

A tense situation, both in the Far East and Europe was developing from Japan's move.

Anxious not to aggravate the difficulties, the administration will tread softly and follow a policy of hopeful waiting.

However, official hopes of averting a naval building race rest on a slender thread.

Based on confidential advices from Tokyo, officials here believe the star of Japanese militarists, who have been threatening world peace, is beginning to set.

Within a few months or a year, it is believed more moderate political elements will be in the saddle again and Japan then will be disposed to reconsider and possibly join a naval limitations agreement.

NO PLANS FOR 1935

For the moment, it was conceded nothing could be done and no plans are being considered for the 1935 naval conference, required in the Washington treaty.

The denunciation also revives the old dispute between France and Italy over naval strength. Had Japan not denounced the treaty, France would have done so, for the French do not want to be bound any longer by the existing limitations.

XMAS PARTY BY VETS

The annual Christmas tree for the children of the members of Waverley post 1272, V. F. W. will be held at the post quarters, 112 Trapelo road, Belmont, this afternoon at 2:30. Lee J. Dupree is chairman of the committee.

24 SAVED IN HOTEL FIRE

Torrington, Ct., Dec. 22 (INS)—Twenty-four guests of the Allen House Hotel were carried or fled to safety today when a $100,000 fire swept through the 100-years-old landmark. Three firemen were injured.

News of Automotive World

Many See New Buick

Announcement of the 1935 Buick lines brought many owners of those cars and a great many others to the Noyes Buick Company showrooms. They were surprised to find a complete display of all models, according to C. S. Henshaw Gen. Mgr. of the Retail Sales Division.

C. H. Henshaw

Demonstrations began early Monday morning and to take care of all visitors it was necessary to keep open evenings. In addition there were many telephone calls and letters requiring information about specific models. Orders have been above expectations and deliveries far ahead of last year.

For 1935 Buick produces four series, each group distinctive with the largest number of body types in its history. They are similar in design and construction, varying only in details, dimension and price. All cars have the valve-in-head straight-eight motor.

Series 40 has a 93 horsepower motor and 117-inch chassis, with six body types including a very attractive convertible coupe added this year to the line. Series 50 is the 119-inch wheelbase 80-horsepower with five body types. Then the Series 90 comprising eight cars of unusual quality includes two convertibles.

Dealers See New Oldsmobile Cars

Four hundred and fifty members of the New England Oldsmobile dealers organization were in attendance Friday at the Hotel Statler at the enthusiastic meeting and luncheon when the new 6 and 8 cylinder Oldsmobile cars were unveiled. The beautiful streamline cars offer many advanced improvements in mechanical construction and design.

R. C. Gilmer, New England regional director, presided. He stated that the new Oldsmobile line is the best car ever built by the factory and that elaborate plans for 1935 production are under way. He said that thousands of dollars worth of orders for December and January delivery were booked and predicted that 1935 will be by far the greatest year in Oldsmobile history.

Christmas Party by Gulf Employes

The annual Christmas party of the Gulf Refining Company employes was held Thursday in the company's offices at the Park Square Building. Dinner was served to three hundred employes and officials, after which there was dancing and entertainment by office talent and popular local radio stars.

The committee in charge consisted of Edward C. Hemmer, general chairman, assisted by Kenneth G. MacKay, Ernest Matson, William Hall and Mary F. Duggan.

New Cars Mark Peak in Industry

By WILLIAM R. TRACY

General Sales Manager, Hudson Motor Car Company

As this is written, the Hudson Motor Car Company is presenting its new line of Hudson and Terraplane cars for 1935. They are now being placed on display throughout the country, including this city. These new cars are more than usually significant because this year the automobile industry reaches a new peak in its development. Goals which have been sought for the past decade have been achieved for the first time.

The real complete steel body is one of them. In this new type of body the roof as well as the entire body structure is of steel. Heretofore it has been necessary to make the roof soft in order to keep away the drumming noise which resulted from attempts to use a solid steel roof. Science has now solved that problem and it is strange and interesting to note that it has been solved by the use of principles discovered in the handling of sound vibrations in the radio industry.

Radio engineers have solved many problems connected with sound and not the least of these has been the method of damping out these "audible frequencies," as vibrations which cause noise are termed by the scientists. The net result as far as the car owner is concerned is a tremendous gain in safety. With our modern ventilating systems such as used on Hudsons and Terraplanes, the passengers sit within a real air-conditioned room of steel.

Official Is Optimistic

Before one of the largest and most enthusiastic gatherings of motor car merchandisers ever held in this territory, Courtenay Johnson, general sales manager of the New Nash Motor Corporation, presided to the members of the Nash New England organization that 1935 will be a tremendously big year in retail car sales.

Courtney Johnson

From the standpoint of price performance, comfort, distinction, dependability and elegance, the Nash-Lafayette line of cars is ready to meet competition as never before. The most comprehensive advertising and sales promotion program in all Nash history has been definitely approved.

Munroe Is N. E. Chief

Under the unification of the Plymouth-DeSoto and Chrysler field sales administration recently announced by W. P. Chrysler, S. W. Munroe has become regional manager in charge of the Boston regional office. The appointment is announced by J. W. Frazer, vice president in charge of the Eastern Sales division.

S. W. Munroe

The unified administration plan, which brings S. W. Munroe to Boston, is designed to give Chrysler and Plymouth dealers and DeSoto and Plymouth dealers closer contact with important factory executives and to better co-ordinate divisional sales activities according to Mr. Frazer, it is rapidly bearing fruit.

The Boston region, including as it does little New England market, is one of the most important territories in the country.

Bostonian Wins Emblem

THE ALL-AMERICA Selling Team Association, incorporated under the laws of Michigan, awarded membership to more than 50 sales officials of Chevrolet at the second annual meeting held in Detroit during the national sales convention of the Chevrolet Motor Company. W. E. Holler (right), general sales manager of Chevrolet and president of the association, presents H. J. Walsh, Boston zone manager, with a gold football, emblem of the association, for outstanding performances in salesmanship during 1934.

Ford Offers New Truck With 49 Improvements

Better load distribution and materially improved driver comfort are among the important improvements in Ford V-8 trucks for 1935, stated A. B. Pease, N. E. regional manager. A softer, more effective clutch, improved braking and substantial improvements in the cooling system are features appealing to owners and drivers.

Although in all 49 improvements are announced, there is but a single change in the 80 horsepower V-8 engine—a directed-flow cranckcase ventilation system.

Described as the Ford V-8 "double-duty" truck, the line for 1935 includes seven types. Special attention has been given to smartness of appearance in all of these with new front-end appearance, a new cab design and wider and deeper fenders with large skirted aprons.

The truck is available in two wheelbases, 131½ and 157 inches, and the following types:

131½-inch chassis—panel, platform, stake, hydraulic dump, cab and chassis with dual wheels and auxiliary springs for tractor use.

157-inch chassis—platform and stakes.

The "double-duty" designation, it was explained, is based on the truck's ability to give speed for fast delivery, power and ruggedness for heavy duty hauling.

The additional room on the truck chassis has been obtained by moving the engine forward, increasing the distance from the back of the cab to the centerline of the rear axle by 8½ inches. This moved the load center forward so that more of the load is now carried on the front axle. This more ideal distribution of the load gives increased brake effectiveness and more uniform tire and brake wear, also allowing acute angle turns with full-width semi-trailer, and reducing the body overhang.

ECONOMY GROCERY STORES

No Gambling!

IF YOU want to take a chance on your Christmas Turkey . . . go to a raffle! Don't do your gambling in a food store. We offer tender and plump fancy Northern Turkeys . . . You can be sure of Economy Turkeys . . . you'll wonder how we can do it at the price.

Fancy Northern TURKEYS lb. 33c

Fancy Spring—Tender, Soft-Meated LAMB LEGS lb. 19c

For Roasting—Fancy Milk Fed CHICKENS 4 lb. ave. lb. 27c

Ducklings Fancy Selected Native lb. 21c

Geese Fancy Fresh Plump lb. 25c

Pork Loins Rib or Chine End lb. 16c

FRESH FRUITS and VEGETABLES

Mel°Ripe BANANAS 4 lbs. 21c

Fancy Table Apples 4 lbs. 23c

Fancy Crisp Celery 2 bun. 25c

Sunkist Oranges California Extra Large doz. 35c

Sweet Pototoes 4 lbs. 15c

Sweet Cider ½ gal. jug. 25c gal. jug. 39c

Raisins Fancy Seeded 2 15 oz. pkgs. 15c Fancy Seedless 2 15 oz. pkgs. 13c

R&R Plum Pudding can 25c

Ocean Spray CRANBERRY SAUCE 2 cans 33c

Loaf Cheese White or American lb. 23c

FLOUR 24½ lb. bag

PASTRY	83c
BREAD	93c
ECCO SPECIAL	1.15
PILLSBURY'S BEST	1.15
GOLD MEDAL	1.17

LARD Refined 2 lbs. 29c
SUGAR Bulk 10 lbs. 48c
EGGS Selected doz. 25c
BUTTER lb. 32c
BACON Sliced lb. 29c
POTATOES 15 lbs. 15c

NUTS

Mixed Nuts Walnuts, Castanas, Brazil Nuts, Almonds lb. 19c

Walnuts Diamond Budded lb. 25c
Salted Peanuts lb. 21c
Shelled Walnuts Bag 8 oz. can 39c

BEVERAGES

American Dry PALE DRY GINGER ALE 12 12 oz. bottles 75c full quart 10c

CLICQUOT CLUB GINGER ALE Pale or Golden 2 pint bottles 25c quart bottle 20c

DATES

Dromedary	2 pkgs.	25c
Minaret Unpitted	8 oz. pkg.	10c
Mallowee	2 lb. pkg.	29c
Fruited Stuffed	10 oz. pkg.	25c

SUNSWEET FIGS

Pulled	8 oz. pkg.	12c
Layer	lb. pkg.	23c

Coca Cola 6 bottles 25c
Fruit Punch Plus tax 8 oz. 10c

All prices for contents only

FUR COATS $45 UP

LEARN WHERE TO TRADE—BUY CAREFULLY—Investigate the Modern Way. Buy from Manufacturers. Save $50 to $100. Beautiful Models. Latest Styles. Finest Furs. Low PRICES. Small Down Payment. Easy Terms.

MAX'S LOAN OFFICE BROADWAY BOX 108 15 STORES IN NEW ENGLAND

COFFEE SALE

MERIT	GREEN LINE	ECCO
2 lbs. plus 35c	2 lbs. pkgs. 39c	2 lbs. tins 49c

SAILOR SWEPT OVERBOARD TO DEATH IN GALE

Gloucester Vessel Reaches Yarmouth With Tale of Terrific Battle With Heavy Seas

Yarmouth, N. S., Dec. 22—The Gloucester fisherman Laura P. Goulart sailed into this port today, her flag at half-mast, one of her crew left behind in the Atlantic's wintry wastes.

The missing man was Frank Silver of Provincetown, swept overboard during a fierce December gale, one of the worst in the experience of Capt. Frank Santos. The schooner was battered, a deckhouse and six of its dories carried away.

The skipper's brother, Manuel Santos, a member of the crew, was in his bunk badly burned when acid from overturned batteries in the engine room splashed him during the height of the storm.

VETS PLAN DANCE

Richard F. Metcalf post, 1561, V. F. W., of Winthrop, is making plans for its New Year's party and turkey supper in Odd Fellows hall on Monday evening, Dec. 31. Supper is at 8, with dancing until 2 a. m.

Get the RIGHT HOLIDAY "SPIRITS" HERE!

1 Large Bottle Gordon's LONDON DRY GIN
1 Large Bottle VERMOUTH
1 Large Bottle GRENADINE
This Is a Remarkable Value! Order Now!
Regular price $4.10
$3.45

1 Pt. SEAGRAM 5 Crown / 1 Pt. Pure Cal. Brandy, 100 Proof.. / 1 Qt. Piccadilly London Dry Gin.... $3.75 Regular $4.50

1 Qt. SEAGRAM'S V. O. / 1 Bottle Pure California Brandy / 1 Bottle, 10 yr Old Oporto Port $8.00 Regular $10.00

1 Bottle John Dewar White Label / 1 Bottle Bacardi Rum / 1 Gal. Pure California Wine $8.25 Regular $9.50

1 Bottle John Jameson Irish / 1 Bottle Holloway London Dry Gin / 1 Bottle Imported Oporto Port $6.75 Regular $7.75

NEW YEAR'S ORDERS
taken by telephone, mail or telegram; forwarded anywhere in Mass., Me. or Vt. with appropriate cards of Greeting. Delivery before New Year's Eve.
A COMPLETE LINE OF IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS AT LOWEST PRICES

CARIBOU STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY 90 PROOF—ONE CASE, 12 Full Qts. $12.95

PAUL JONES
Stock Up for Christmas

PINT $1.49
QUART $2.95
A blend of straight whiskey made the old-fashioned way.

FOUR ROSES
Made by Frankfurt Distillery

PINT $1.59
QUART $3.10
A Product of Quality at a Very Low Price!

MAIL ORDERS filled. Money-back guarantee on all items. Send Cash, Check or Money Order. Tel. LIB. 8585

"Ye olde Trading Post"
NORTH STATION WINE CO.
114 CANAL STREET, BOSTON

Victims Turn on 2 Bandits--They Might Recover

New York, Dec. 22 (INS)—Crime does not pay!

Two would-be bandits, who attempted to hold up a card game in Brooklyn, were willing to testify to that effect today.

Entering a basement social club, the youths ordered 12 men to line up against the wall.

When one of the victims protested that he had no money, one of the bandits attempted to strike him over the head with the 38-caliber revolver he was carrying.

Then th... fun began!

The 12 victims leaped upon the bandits, disarming them and pummeling them all over the room.

Reports from the hospital indicate both men are doing as well as can be expected.

Missing Man Is Found a Suicide

Haverhill, Dec. 22—The body of Charles H. Burnham, 58, of Amesbury road, Haverhill who has been missing from his home since yesterday, was found in the rear seat of his auto in Merrimac today, a victim of suicide by monoxide gas poisoning. Burnham had attached a rubber hose to the exhaust of his car and shut all the windows.

NEW MAYOR IN REVERE BARES GRAFT MOVE

Racket Kings Feel Him Out for a Permit to Run the City Wide Open, He Reveals

Mayor-elect James M. O'Brien of Revere revealed yesterday that racketeer and bootleg bosses recently made indirect overtures to him for unrestricted leave to run their affairs wide-open, and were flatly turned down.

Utter secrecy surrounded the negotiations. The heads of the ring used two spokesmen to approach clore political friends of O'Brien.

The intermediaries hinted that no price would be too great for the privilege to do business unmolested by police. Filled cash bags were ready to be opened, they intimated.

As soon as the new chief executive was informed of the attempted move, he sent word back that rackets and bootlegging are through.

He warned the big leaders—some of whom reputedly were linked with certain of the murders in Revere the past few years—that they would not be allowed to operate.

The mayor-elect promptly sent word to Chief of Police Edward J. Tighe that he would expect him to wipe out all signs of "nigger pool ar" racketeering headquarters.

As soon as he takes office, O'Brien will seek an appropriation to add eight new patrolmen to the force. The crew on duty in prowl cars will be doubled.

O'BRIEN'S ANSWER

That was the mayor-elect's answer to the big guns of illegal enterprises who have made Revere their rendezvous in the past.

O'Brien disclosed that at present the ringleaders were "under cover." He said they were commanded to do so pending the outcome of the election.

His victory took them by surprise. Now declared, Uncertain whether the new city magistrate would rule with an iron hand, the bosses handed together in a scheme to feel him out, he alleges.

"I am under no obligations to these individuals—politically, financially or personally," Mayor-elect O'Brien declared in an interview yesterday.

"These racketeers and purveyors of illegal liquor may as well know now that I will not allow them to operate.

"They have given Revere—a fine and clean city—a bad name, just like their ilk has done in other cities."

O'Brien, it is understood, is closely watching the movements of the gang bosses, now that their initial effort to carry on has been defeated.

Whether they will attempt to continue with impunity regardless of his warning, will be the subject of great speculation.

EXPECTS TROUBLE

Speaking of the killings in Revere, and especially of the Nate Siegel case, Mayor-elect O'Brien said he was anxious for Department of Justice agents and state police who have assumed charge of the investigations, to solve the crimes.

He made the prediction that the next year will see several other slayings in Revere. They will be committed by friends of the victims in vengeance. The men to die are marked now. It is just a question of the propitious moment.

O'Brien will do all in his power to prevent the crimes. And if they are perpetrated, he will act speedily to bring the slayers to justice. But he cannot do the impossible.

He will, however, promise the complete co-operation of the police and detective forces of his city to prevent projected crimes or track down the malefactors.

"I shall give full authority to Chief Tighe and his department. If he cannot squelch rackets in action now, and also keep out newcomers, then I'll get a new police chief and a new force."

CITY AFFAIRS

The new mayor departed from the racket theme and discussed his plans to improve his city civically.

"One thing I propose is to seek legislation which would modify the city charter to the extent of changing or stripping the powers of the mayor in the matter of appointments and discharges.

"This power, now in vogue, makes a virtual dictator of the mayor. It gives him tremendous leverage. He has the right to hire and fire indiscriminately.

"This means that he can create fear during elections. No, person, if the mayor so decrees, has the right to call his soul his own."

O'Brien is going to keep politics out of city government, he said.

BUYS A NEW STANDARD
PORTABLE REMINGTON TYPEWRITER
FULLY GUARANTEED
Latest Models, Standard Keyboard
ALL MAKES SOLD & REPAIRED
New VICTOR saddle machines rented
BOSTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY
61 BROMFIELD ST. LIB 7411

Mayor-Elect Defies Gangs

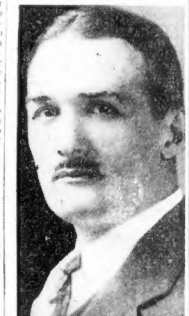
MAYOR-ELECT O'BRIEN, of Revere, who reveals he has been approached by racket chiefs and offered cash to let them carry on their enterprises. A firm "no" and a warning they'll be wiped out comprised his answer to these overtures. (Photo by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

ROXBURY GROUP LISTS PROJECTS

Removal of the elevated structure in Washington street will be one of the Roxbury improvements sought during the coming year, it was revealed yesterday at a meeting of the Roxbury Board of Trade.

Other projects to be taken up by the board's members were told, are the general improvement of Roxbury for benefit of its citizens and business men, better housing, new businesses and industries, co-operative efforts to bring people to Roxbury's trading center, and co-operation with city and state in furtherance of re-employment.

Merchants in Roxbury already are reporting better business and many have improved and modernized their buildings, Ralph



RALPH BRETT, of Timothy Smith Co., who was elected president of the Roxbury Board of Trade.

Brett of the Timothy Smith Co., elected president for 1935, told the meeting. New industries have come to the district and Roxbury looks forward with confidence to a greater future.

In addition to President Brett, officers and directors elected were: Price Ferdinand of Ferdinand's, Inc., and Samuel Hermanson, vice presidents; Frederick Cronin of the First National Bank, treasurer; Herbert Dayton of the National Rockland Bank, corresponding secretary; Joseph Baxter, financial secretary—and Harry B. Eaton, Frederick J. Crosby, James H. Callahan, Arthur B. Jordan, Dr. Leon B. Ballou, Anselm Lucey, Kenneth Brett, Morris Burg, Edward J. Callahan, City Councillor John F. Wood, Morris Eisenman, William J. Fisher, Hanna H. Welton, Theodore A. Glynn, Harry Haddock, John J. Madden, Frank S. Waterman, Elmer R. Martz, Herbert Montgomery, Maurice Pecard, Samuel A. Singer, Isadore Green, Judge F. W. L. Miles, Fred Morgan and Samuel Norwich, directors.

New York, Dec. 22 (INS)—Edward and Albert Budd, brothers of Grace Budd, for whose abduction and murder Albert H. Fish is now awaiting trial in Westchester county, were questioned for several hours by police today in connection with the slaying of Thomas Adopted, 21-year-old racketeer.

Both were exonerated of any connection with the slaying, however. Edward Budd, the police revealed, was sent to Elmira reformatory in October, 1930, with Adopted, following a holdup.

QUAKE SHAKES NICARAGUA

Managua, Nicaragua, Dec. 22 (AP)—An earthquake lasting 15 seconds shook the capital and San Juan Del Sur today, sending an anxious populace into the streets. It caused no damage.

BUDDS QUIZZED IN N. Y. SLAYING

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HOME MODERNIZATION DIRECTORY

METAL WEATHERSTRIPS

WHEN PROPERLY INSTALLED around windows and doors will save 25 per cent in fuel. Also stopping drafts, leaks, dust, noise etc. Free from these services—No contracts in this type work. Columbia Weatherstrip Co. Tel 5410. C Mason, Mgr.

OIL BURNERS

Range Oil Burners $6.75
L. GROSSMAN SONS, Inc.
130 Granite St., Quincy Pres. 7100

DOPE SELLERS GET JAIL TERMS

Chicago, Dec. 22 (US-INS)—They had sold Marijuana cigarettes to high school boys and girls, leading these youngsters into the insidious use of habit-forming dope.

But they wanted mercy when they appeared before Judge Gibson Gorman in court today. The judge, wrathful, retorted:

"This is an outrage. There can be no leniency for men who are selling to my children's lives to satisfy greed."

So the supplications of their attorney were ignored, and pleas of guilty brought terms of one year in jail and $500 fine each for Louis Acebeda, a Mexican, and Harold White and Jack Wynn, both Negroes.

DIVERS FIND EMPTIES

Washington, Dec. 22 (AP)—Sea lekes was told today a "plentiful supply" of 1781 bottled goods had been found by the divers in the sunken British frigate Charan, but each bottle was "eloquently empty."

ANNOUNCEMENTS

BUYERS' GUIDE

AUTO SERVICE

ALBERT K. TOBEY CO., Dodge-Plymouth service, 32 Amherst St., Tro. 1855.

1 Legal

IRE NICHOLAS EDMUND BYRNE or BYRNE—Deceased. To Edward Byrne, who emigrated to the United States of America, from Kilkenny, Ireland, in 1891, and to all persons claiming by or through him. The Public Curator of Queensland as Administrator of the estate of Nicholas Edmund Byrne, late of Gladstone in the State of Queensland, Blacksmith, deceased, hereby requires you to prove on or before the thirty-first day of July, 1935, your claim to share in the distribution of the said estate of the said deceased, and that date, the Public Curator will proceed to distribute the estate having regard only to those claims of which he shall have then due received notice. Claims must be proved by Affidavit showing the nature of the claim, particulars of birth, etc. Curator, Brisbane, Queensland, Australia.

Dated this 19th day of November, 1934. The abovenamed Nicholas Edmund Byrne or Byrne is believed to have been at Knockmahon, Castlewarren, in the County of Kilkenny, Ireland, on the 19th September, 1812.

Death Notices

BATES—In Roxbury, Dec. 20, Catherine C. (nee Butler), beloved wife of Patrick Bates. Funeral from her late home, 11 Lawn St., Monday, Dec. 24, at 8 a. m., thence to Holy Cross church at 9 o'clock. Interment Calvary. Relatives and friends invited.

BRETT—In Boston, Dec. 20, John F., husband of Augusta W. Brett. Funeral services at his home, 4 Howard Place, Upham's Corner, Monday, Dec. 24, at 2 p. m. Interment in the family lot in Forest Hills cemetery. Kindly omit flowers.

BYRNE—In Roxbury, Dec. 21, Michael H., husband of the late Mary A. Dyer (nee Riley). Funeral from his late residence, 68 Chapel st., Monday, Dec. 24, at 8:30 a. m., thence to Holy Cross Cathedral for a solemn high mass of requiem at St. Catherine's Church at 9 o'clock.

FINNEGAN—In Dorchester, Dec. 20, Arthur A., beloved son of Helen L. (nee Toomey) and the late Edward J. Finnegan. Funeral from his late home, 42 Bowdoin ave., Monday, Dec. 24, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Peter's Church, Neponset, at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

HANSEN—In Everett, Dec. 21, Dorothy J., wife of Harold H. Hansen, of 22 Pierce ave. Funeral from her late residence, Monday, Dec. 24, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

10 Funeral Directors

J. S. Waterman & Sons
Funeral Directors
497 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Graham Funeral Service
1750 WASHINGTON ST.
Special Funeral $125 Non-Sectarian
Special Funeral Metal Casket $214. Services available anywhere in N. E.

W. L. COLEMAN & SON Undertakers
Somerville 444 Medford St. Som. 2687
WM. J. DOOLEY FUNERAL SERVICES
Funeral Home 2080 Wash St., Roxbury
High 2053 Gar. 7078 Personal attention always.

11A Monuments

MONUMENT $174.95
Lettered and Set Complete in N. E. Write for Catalog, Prices
THEO. J. CRAIG
178 Water St., Quincy, Mass.
Granite 1 & 6 7-8.
Philip J. Jones, State of Me. Rep., Waterville, Me.

12 Florists

Penn the Florist 124 TREMONT ST. BOSTON LIB. 4317

15 Lost and Found

Lost ... Boston, ... Sentimental value. Reward offered. Tel. BOWDOIN 0171.

LOST Red Pekingese, female, silently Admond Street, Dorchester, vic. Mercer Ave., Dorchester. Lib 5 years. "Ring." Reward LIB. 2529.

Lost ... Dorcas Small black rocker mounted, made New Longewood 3774.

Wrist Watch Lost Huntington ave. subway or Symphony Hall, Sat. P.M. Reward offered. Tel. BOWDOIN 0171.

1935 Christmas Club

GROVE Hall Savings Bank Xmas savings now headquarters for Dorchester.

Xmas Thrift now open. Winthrop Savings Bank, Winthrop Square.

Quincy Savings Bank Join our Xmas Club now. 1374 Hancock St. Quincy.

FOUND—Collie, Police, Airdale, Poodle, Beagle Hound, and Mongrel dog. Call Miss James. LIBerty 4000.

16 Personal

JOE, be sure to bring Wrigley's Spearmint Gum or put in the children's stockings and hang on the tree. It's their favorite.—MABEL.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

17 Information Wanted

LICHTENBERG—Will, address or heirs of Leopold Lichtenberg, former musician, P. O. Box 147, Chicago.

19 Beauty Aids

Permanent WAVE
A SELF SETTING WAVE WITH PERFECT RINGLETS
$1.89 UP
ENDS ASSURED
Expert Operators Only
8 WINTER STREET
ROOM 710 (10 doors from Filene's)

25c FINGER WAVE 25c
MARCEL WAVE
MANICURE
HAIR CUT
PERMANENT WAVE $2.50
EXPERT OPERATORS ONLY
LA RAY SALON 127 Tremont St. Rm. 617B
NEW LAYER BOB CROQUIGNOLE PERMANENTS $4
SHAMPOO—Finger Wave, now before 4 p. m. 25c; after 7 p. m. Permanents $2.50 up; manicure ANNETTE 8 Winter St. Rm. 910 Dec. 7205.

FREE Beauty Work done free every day and Eve. Wed. and Fri. nights at ACADEMY, 161 Mass. Ave. Rox. 0277

20 Beauty Instruction

GOOD POSITIONS OPEN
For Women and Girls Who Study
BEAUTY CULTURE AT
HUB ACADEMY
Training by practice and theory on actual customers throughout the course. Full shop privileges before graduation. Lectures and demonstrations. Individual instruction. Expert hairdressers teach latest methods. Day and evening classes. Call or write for Booklet.
HUB ACADEMY OF BEAUTY CULTURE
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Thorough training in every branch. Simplified method in manual, finger and permanent waving. Large following for graduates. Day and evening classes. Terms or discount for cash. Graduates given opportunity for good sales. 8 weeks' course $50 and up.
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21 Professional Service

RUPTURE
SUCCESSFULLY TREATED
without steel springs, elastic belts or leg straps. Our "COMMON-SENSE" TRUSS is EASY to wear and SURE to HOLD.
BOWERS & JOHNSON, 160 Boylston St., Boston. Rm. 860. Established 50 years.

MASSAGE—Hours 10 A. M. to 8 P. M. including Sunday. 260 Commonwealth Ave., apt. 2. Kenmore 2149.

MASSAGE—Light treatment, daily. Masseur, 57 Garden St., Hartford, Conn. Near depot.

24 Dancing

LEARN PROF. LERNER'S
"CONTINENTAL"
Reduced Holiday Rate!
SPECIAL WALTZ—FOX-TROT—TANGO VERSION
Forty Lessons at Most and Any Lessons Taught Private & Class Daily 10 A. M. to 12 P. M.
LERNER'S DANCE STUDIOS
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15 PRIVATE LESSONS $5
UPTOWN SCHOOL—MODERN DANCING
500 Mass. Ave. at Mass. Sq. Colonial 4 1/2
Brand New, Fox-Trot, Waltz, "400," etc.
BEGINNERS GUARANTEED TO LEARN ONLY
Classes nightly with orch. Hours 10 A. M. to 12 P. M.

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TAP and STAGE, PRIVATE and CLASS
Studio Classes Every Tues. & Fri.
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DON'T WASTE TIME AND MONEY
BALLROOM LESSONS 4 for $1
AS BOSTON'S FOREMOST PROFESSIONAL
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152A Hunt. Ave. For New Ser. Cir. 6891
COPLEY SCHOOL OF MODERN DANCING
Class Every Tues. & Fri. 8:30 P. M.
177 Hunt. Ave., at Norway St. 2 Private $1 Lessons
(Strand Bldg.) Tel. Circle 7941 & 7942

26 Where to Dine

Rockingham Hotel
PORTSMOUTH, N.H.
"At the Sign of the Lions"

A Christmas dinner of the usual Rockingham Treasure has been prepared for your enjoyment. Come again to Portsmouth and Rockingham's delicious meals. 17th Season. Booklet and Tariff.

FINANCIAL

70 Money to Loan

MONEY FOR XMAS
Personal loans on autos, notes or household furniture to meet your Christmas needs or to pay year-end bills. Monthly repayments as low as $5 per $100. Get the facts about this convenient plan.
GLOBE DISCOUNT & FINANCE CORP.
437 Park So. Bldg. (31 St. James Ave.)
LIB---7368---License 142

LOANS UP TO $300
NO RED TAPE! Money in 24 hours. 1 to 20 months to repay—as you choose. Business like service. Come in, write or phone
Auto Furniture
Auto & Endorsed Note & Furniture and Combination Loans
NEW ENGLAND EQUITY CORPORATION
453 Washington St., 4th Fl. Rm. 403
Phone LIBerty 1734 License 67

AUTO and TRUCK LOANS
AMERICAN FINANCE CORPORATION LICENSE 23
Rooms 318-Park Square—Hubs 0115-0116

LOANS on furniture with 20 months to pay. Boston Morris Plan Company 44 Bromfield st., 209 Washington st., Boston.

AUTO, truck, drug store, loans 2½%; over $200 2%. Mystic Ave., Somerville. Pro. 0054.

LOANS—Auto, furniture. Atlas Finance Corp., 626 Old South Bldg. Hancock 6253. License 36. 2 Park Sq. Bldg. Sta. 3746. License 109.

STATE LOAN CO.
619 WASHINGTON ST., Rm. 404
HANcock 7872. License 143.

ATLAS Investment Co., 701, Province Building, 333 Washington St., Boston. Hub 4624.

CAPITAL FINANCE PLAN, 148 State St. Rm. 707. State Lic. 27. CAPitol 9561

AUTOS, Trucks, Real Estate, Business Loans; low rates, CITIZENS' FINANCE, 705 Beacon St. Ken. 4620

ANNOUNCEMENTS

26 Where to Dine

De Piccadilly
122-24 Boylston St.
First Christmas Party
Under New Management
$1.00 PER PLATE
MENU
Oyster Cocktail or Fruit Cup, Cream of Oyster Soup, Choice of Entrees, Stuffed Roast Vermont Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, Cranberry Jelly, or Sweet Fancy Young Goose, New England Dressing, Candied Sweet Potatoes, White Potato, Southern Candied Yams, Creamed Onions, Mashed Potato, Buttered Squash, Raisin, Cider, Nuts, English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce, Rum sauce, Hot Old Fashioned Apple Pie, Pumpkin Pie, Cream Pudding, Demi-tasse.
Chef Formerly of the Mt. Washington Hotel
Call Kenmore 8345 for Reservations!

Mid-Winter Dinner Dance
ROUTE 28 Finn's Sea Grill 1st, 2nd & 3rd Sts.
Stock, Lobster Dinners. Stuart Waterfield's Orch.

38 Dermatology

NOSES RESHAPED
Ears Set Back
FACE LIFT
$50 Treatment
Defects Corrected
Hamden Bridges
A. S. GIBSON, M.D.
154 Boylston St. Phone Lib. 4162 Est. 35 Yrs.

40 Furs

FUR COATS RESTYLED $28, relining $9; new, MODERN FUR SHOP, 315 Washton St. Fa. 6370.

41 Medical

FREE, X-RAY
Examination, consultation and trial treatment, absolutely free on all who call before Dec. 30th. The X-ray and electronic parts light therapy are accomplishing wonders in diseases of every description. No matter what your disease, Daniel J. Walsh, M.D., is Doctor for Ft., Boston, Mass., Fulfills the above offer. Office hours: Mon., Wed., Thurs. and Sat. 10 to 1, 2 to 4 and 5 to 7. Tues. and Fri. 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Closed Sundays and Holidays.

BARGAINS IN OXFORD FRAMES AND CHAINS
GLASSES—Boston's Lowest Prices. Complete Eyeglass Service at Reasonable Prices. Repairing. Prescriptions Filled "Per Lens." Eyes Tested. Eye Glass Fitted only. 4 Phone Service. 181 Washington st., Broadway, near Park Sq. Hubbard 3666.

ACNE—BLOOD DISEASES
TREATED BY THE LATEST METHOD
NEW VACCINES USED WHEN NECESSARY
Hours 9 to 6 W. Mulcahy, M. D. 32 Boylston St. Rm. 37-38
FACE & FEATURE SPECIALIST E. P. Reid M. D. 100 Boylston St. Rm. 1028. Kan. 1389 Lic. 36 Yrs.

EMPLOYMENT

60 Employment for Women

MOTHERS' HELPER—Good home, $5, 67 Washington St., Roxbury. Gar. 1040.

WOMEN—To form Towel, Blanket Clubs. Clothes Towel Co., Clinton, Mass.

61 Employment for Men

MAN WANTED—For Hawleigh Route of 800 families. Write today. Hawleigh Co., Dept. MAU-51-A, Albany, N. Y.

NEW Clothes Brush; dry-cleans 3 ways at once. Revolutionary invention. Big profits large. BRETT BROS., Winthrop, Mass.

SALESMEN with following amongst ladies shoe mfrs. to sell side line of ribbons. Write Frankenthalers, 101 W. 27th St., New York.

SALESMEN-Distributor. Two new 25c items. Sales 5610 Washington Blv., Milwaukee, Wis.

64 Employment for Agents and Canvassers

AGENTS—Engraved name plates, number, door plates, signs. Sell on sight. Profits large. BRETT BROS., Winthrop, Mass.

65 Educational Instruction

MEN—Become RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS $1900 to $2700 month. U. S. government jobs; steady work; no experience unnecessary; many appointments examinations expected; qualify now; common education sufficient; full positions and full particulars free; write today sure. Franklin Institute, Dept. T39-L, Rochester, N. Y.

Think of it! A tree rental Bureau right in the heart of the downtown shopping center. R. H. White Co., in co-operation with the Boston Evening American and Sunday Advertiser, has established this unique service. You are invited to visit here with Barbara Holmes at any time.

FINANCIAL

70 Money to Loan

LOANS
AUTO LOANS
CAR REMAINS IN YOUR POSSESSION
We Also Refinance Cars and Make Your Notes Smaller
AUTO OWNERS FINANCE CO., INC.
20 COLUMBUS AVE., BOSTON
Brief Rest Bldg. Liberty 2120 LIB. 9236

Let PILGRIM PLAN
Solve your money problems
See Us Today!
AUTOMOBILE FURNITURE LOANS
$50 to $1000. Up to 20 months to repay. One day service. Legal rates. Loans $700 or less under State supervision.
PILGRIM PLAN
24 SCHOOL ST. CAPITOL 7243
R.M. 901 4TH FLOOR LICENSE 69

Other Classified Ads on Pages ME 5, 6, 7

LAMBERT SEES NEW SUPPORT TO PRESIDENT BY BUSINESS

Looks for Optimistic Notes from Both Spokesmen That Recovery Can Now Be Promoted Anew; Gossip from the Capital.

By JOHN T. LAMBERT

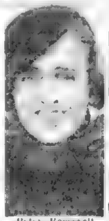
Washington, Dec. 22

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT and the business [illegible] far apart. As might seem. From [illegible] White Sulphur Springs [illegible]

• • •

IN A FEW DAYS (perhaps by now) you will be reading optimistic statements. From White House [illegible] spokesmen [illegible] understand each other [illegible]. That their differences are remedial. And that business recovery can now be promoted without dissension.

Mrs. Howe



Betsy Roosevelt

• • •

PERHAPS Governor [illegible] has received [illegible] A letter from the President [illegible] that [illegible] the banks [illegible] loans for [illegible]

• • •

SENATOR WAGNER [illegible] HOLC to [illegible] another 1000 [illegible] dollars of [illegible] the [illegible] made the recommendation. On a recent visit.

• • •

NEW DEAL says the greater Boston [illegible] $2,750,000. Then [illegible] adopted.

• • •

SENATOR [illegible] would have been defeated. Had the voters of Vermont known of his interest in the power corp[illegible] before the election. They had [illegible]. But nothing [illegible]

• • •

WE RECEIVE letters. From several parts of the country. To promote the idea of [illegible] American-made [illegible] White House does.

• • •

HOMEY DOINGS. At the White House. Over [illegible] James Roosevelt [illegible] Mrs. Betsy [illegible] and [illegible] Harvard. And [illegible] Cape Cod.

• • •

MRS. [illegible] McHENRY HOWE is here [illegible] And [illegible] modesty.

• • •

PAN-AMERICAN [illegible] new plane. For regular [illegible] to Hawaii. Will carry 35 passengers. And mail and express.

• • •

DONALD RICHBERG believes [illegible] labor has not been too [illegible] about its fences. Allowed to creep in. Who advo[illegible] strikes. In the face [illegible] contracts between employers and employes.

• • •

NAVY WANTS to keep charge of its own naval air force. Opposes united air command. Says air forces are a branch of the Navy. Just as battleships or [illegible]. And should be subordinate to naval control.

• • •

ALSO, NAVY wants all foreign influence thrown out of radio in this country. Would kick out foreign directors. And foreign stockowners. Believes communication system too important to have an alien influence in them.

• • •

SECRETARY ICKES tells me that President Roosevelt would be the greatest builder in the history of the nation. In time of prosperity. Takes up a pencil and draws new construction projects on a pad of paper. It's [illegible] blood. His relative, T. R., put through the Panama Canal.

• • •

COTTON exports are 26 per cent less than a year ago. Most all other exports are up. Autos and parts by 136 per cent.

• • •

PRESIDENT is acting like a news copy-reader. Blue-penciling his next message to Congress. Separating the wheat from the chaff. And trying to keep it within the boundaries of reasonable space.

• • •

AND HE IS interested in the subject of a new canal. Through Nicaragua from ocean to the sea. His father once bought stock in a proposed canal there. Enough to paper a bedroom. And about as valuable now.

• • •

EUROPE sends back word about us. That we are to adopt a new policy. On freedom of the seas. President replies, "Poppycock." Or some word to that effect.

• • •

INTERESTING public works plan: To build a first-class resort. For colored people. On the south shore of Maryland. Was going along in grand style. Until they found a lawyer, not colored, was cutting in. For a fee of $100,000.

• • •

AMBASSADOR DODGE on the way back. From Germany. Not to resign. Here for the Xmas period.

• • •

NAVY SAYS dirigibles not "the stuff." Too big. And easy to hit. But will build more of them. To satisfy the public sentiment.

• • •

MERRY XMAS. To one and all.

LOSES LOVE SUIT

Suit for $10,000 damages against his sister-in-law, Mrs. Margaret A. Moore of Somerville, for alleged alienation of his wife's affections was lost in Malden district court yesterday by Hugh J. Cousins of Ashland street there.

'DUTCH' SCHULTZ WED

BRIDE 'JUST A COUNTRY LASS,' N. Y. BEER BARON REVEALS

Accuses Prosecutor of Plot

Copyright 1934 by International News Service

Utica, Dec. 22 (INS)—Dutch Schultz, in the first and only interview of his life, told International News Service today that he is a secret bridegroom and said the reason he vanished after being indicted on income tax charges was because former U. S. District Attorney Medalie "was vicious and tried to make me the scapegoat."

DUTCH SCHULTZ

"It was a trap!" he declared with flashing eyes, "so I decided to stay out of it. Medalie went out of his way, being that I am a newspaper character, and used me to reflect glory on himself.

"He indicted me illegally. With a man as vicious as Medalie doing what he did, I knew I wouldn't get a fair trial.

"Sooner or later, I knew politics would change the situation and no matter who got in, no matter how severe, I would get a fair deal from them."

Asked if he surrendered [illegible] charge of defrauding the government of taxes on a $48[illegible] because he was afraid of gangsters or a fate like that of Dillinger and Baby Face Nelson, Schultz said:

"I have nothing to fear from any man, I have sweet friends."

"JUST A COUNTRY LASS"

With a safe and satisfied look he [illegible] who sat about [illegible] the private dining room of [illegible]

[illegible] was released from Albany county jail under $7[illegible] bail.

[illegible] for the first time that he is a [illegible] man, Schultz characterized [illegible] wife as "just a country lass," [illegible] added.

"She's been the only person that's kept me going all this time."

He expressed angry resentment against [illegible]

[illegible]

"Did you sell beer?"

[illegible]

"No, although I have been accused of it early and late. Well, yes, I did sell a little beer—over a bar and lost money at it. Also the bar."

FOLLOWS GOLDEN RULE

As to his philosophy of life the big shot of the Bronx said it is merely:

"Do unto others as you would have others B unto you."

"Yup, the golden rule."

In a low, slow, deliberate voice the [illegible] man in the [illegible] brown [illegible]

"I'm 33," he related, "at least I think it's 33. I was born in 1901."

"Married?"

[illegible]

"Boys," he said, glancing from the room, "this is one thing I've held out on you. I am married."

Amazement gripped the little coterie and voices rose:

"What? You married, Dutch? (In their astonishment, they called him Dutch though he wants to be addressed at all times as Arthur). who is she? What's she look like? Hey, Dutch, you got any kids?"

Dutch grinned wider, evidently enjoying their surprise.

"Boys," he said, we'll skip all that. She's just a country girl. None of you even know her."

[illegible] Schultz [illegible] he was born on New York's East Side.

"I wanted to be a doctor when I was a kid," he went on, "but at 13 I had to leave school and go to work. My first job was messenger for the Title Guaranty and Trust Company. I held it for nine months without a kick."

NEW REALTY BOARD FORMED

[illegible] Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange [illegible]

[illegible] the aim of the organization [illegible]

[illegible] of the board are [illegible] W. Long, president and director of the Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange and president of the [illegible] W. Long real estate firm of Cambridge.

Harold A. Pheeny, vice president and director of the Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange, chief state appraiser for the Home Owners Loan Corp., and president of [illegible] company bearing his name.

[illegible] president and director of the Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange and member of the state board of housing.

[illegible] president of the [illegible] Nordblom [illegible]

[illegible] real estate [illegible]

George W. Judkins [illegible] of the [illegible] zoning adjustment board for 30 years engaged in the real estate business.

Harvard Joins War on Crime

Continued From First Page

has been allowed to lapse and that at least three police supervisors of cases have been withdrawn from the courthouse.

The Bureau of Cases was set up by Police Commissioner Hultman as a result of Harrison's recommendation and Captain James F. Daley, a member of the bar, was placed in charge. Under Captain Daley, police supervisors of cases were assigned to the eight district courts and at Suffolk county courthouse.

MANY REMOVED

Recently Captain Daley was shifted out of the Bureau of Cases and Captain Thomas F. Connelly was placed in charge. Since then, a majority of the court supervisors have been removed from the courts by Captain Connelly and assigned to investigate the bombing of the Tremont and Majestic Theaters, although this is the function of the detective bureau.

It is believed that as a result of the bribery attempt charge by Larson, the jury foreman, Harrison will urge upon Governor Ely the necessity for keeping the police supervisors of cases continually on that job.

Also it is understood that Harrison and the two National Crime Commission members who watched the Elevated robbery trial will make their own separate investigations into the Larson charge that he was offered a bribe.

In this connection, it is believed they will be given the right to question Larson and the other 11 jurors, just as Harrison, during his six-year study of the police department for the Harvard group, was given free rein in questioning department members and was given access to police files.

It was learned that the presence of the National Crime Commission representatives and the member of the Harvard Crime Commission at the Elevated trial was their first assignment in a new survey along crime lines, this one to deal with courts and court procedure.

If this is the case, the Boston trial, with its mistrial and taint of alleged attempted bribery will go down in the records of both commissions as a bad start.

Harrison, in his report for the Harvard group, criticized Boston police and the courts for "a most unsatisfactory lack of co-ordination in their work."

SUGGESTED CHANGES

In the report Harrison discussed [illegible] relations with the district attorney's office, promotion, patrol duty, station houses, vice control, criminal investigation, women police and a Greater Boston police system.

"As a substitute for the present practice of having members of the district attorney's staff participating in police work," the report stated, "the survey recommends that a staff of competent lawyers be included in the police organization. Their duty would be to assist in the preparation of cases for presentation to the prosecutor.

"This staff should be a special service unit, assigned to headquarters to work in conjunction with the bureau of crime investigation. Under the plan the district attorney would still have the privilege of determining whether to prosecute or to change the charges. But a fully prepared case would be handed over to him, not simply a few tentative suggestions for prosecution."

This was the basis for the formation of the Bureau of Cases at Boston police headquarters, under the suggestion made even earlier by Harrison., but during the Elevated holdup trial at least three of the men assigned to the courthouse from the Bureau of Cases are known to have been out doing routine detective work on the theater bombings.

As a result of the Elevated trial, which ended without result, District Attorney Foley, it was learned yesterday, will appeal to Chief Justice Walter Perley Hall to have juries in all felony cases locked up and kept away from contact with the public from the time they are seated in the jury box until the end of the case, after the verdict is in.

SLEUTHS IN PROBE

It was also learned that Pinkerton detectives have been employed by the district attorney's office for some time and have been working under cover in an attempt to trap jury tamperers in previous cases which tamperings have never become public.

District Attorney Foley said yesterday that he believes the alleged attempt to "fix" the Elevated jury was the work of amateurs in a new jury-fixing ring, the members of which have been recruited from the ranks of prohibition rum dealers.

The prosecutor pointed out that experienced jury-fixers do not operate in the courthouse corridors, as declared by Foreman Larson, but are careful to approach jurors away from Pemberton square and in a place where the danger is minimized. In addition, the most sly of the fixers usually seeks a formal introduction to the juror from a mutual friend.

One of the Lowell men sought yesterday by Inspector Concannon [illegible] is known to be 28 years old and to have been wearing a striped suit, a black tie and a brown soft hat on the day of the alleged bribe attempt, Thursday, shortly after 4 p. m.

"IMPORTANT LOOKING"

The other man is declared to be 40 years and to be "rather important looking," usually wearing a black derby and a black Chesterfield coat.

On trial in the case were Michael "Spike" Hennessey and John J. Hoar, both of Roxbury, and John Samargian and Samuel Schwartz, who have given police various addresses.

A fifth defendant, Leo Hayes of Cypress street, Brookline, had chanaged his plea from not guilty to guilty during the trial and had turned state's evidence, his testimony admitting his own participation and involving the other four. Hayes also testified that he, Hennessey, Samargian and Hoar had driven to Springfield some time after the holdup, with Hennessey having confided to Hayes that Hoar was being "taken for a ride" because his wife had made a statement to police.

The car ran through a red light in Springfield, however, and was chased by police, resulting in the alleged plan to do away with Hoar being abandoned.

BOSTON AMERICAN

NOW PRESENTS

THE ONE AND ONLY HENRY

By CARL ANDERSON

The hilarious cartoon kid of the Saturday Evening Post . . .

appears EXCLUSIVELY in a new daily newspaper comic strip

As a weekly cartoon in the Saturday Evening Post, Henry was such a smash-hit success that he rivaled the Post's well-known authors in winning readers. And now Henry comes into his own — now he will cut his hilarious capers EXCLUSIVELY for newspaper readers.

If you know Henry already, we don't need to tell you any more. But if you haven't met Henry before, you're in for one of the greatest treats in comic art—a brand-new brand of inimitable humor that will have you rooting for it from the start. Be sure to follow Henry every day

IN THE

BOSTON AMERICAN

New England's Greatest Evening Newspaper

Walter Winchell
On Broadway

New York Heartbeat

Midtown street scene: The mansion on Fifth Avenue in the 80's which features a bronze plaque over the front door, showing the likeness of the owner thumbing his nose at his neighbor . . . About a decade ago we first mentioned it and the other gazettes played it on their front covers . . . The legend that goes with the plaque follows: A merchant aspired to dwell among the snooty. His identity and religion was learned, so his efforts were discouraged . . . He finally arranged the deal by using a dummy-buyer with a Gentile tag and then moved in . . . His first gesture was to have his own likeness put over his front door . . . It shows him facing his neighbors laughing with his thumb against his nose—and the fingers widely spread . . . The most amusing form of critic sm I've ever recorded.

Passersby about town: George Jean Nathan, the bogey man on W. 44th near The Royalton, who reports that Sean O'Casey, the playwright, has gone to London to wring the ar- rival of an addition to the fam y . . . Peggy Joyce overheard to re- mark 'Once they got me up at 9 a. m. to go to a prison to entertain some bankers, who cost me $200,000 and some others, who if they were out, would try to steal my gems' . . . Lou Holtz in front of Lindy's at 5 a. m. consoling Eleanors with his Mcfoofsky dia- lect . . . The boots ack in front of the Hollywood Theater, who averages abo t $10 daily—because of his syncopated rhythm with the cloths on your boots . . . Gardiel, the magician, the height of class in his immaculate attire on stage, who is just the opposite on the boulevards.

Jean Harlow

Katharine Hepburn

Portrait of a Publicity Hater: L . . . s the office . . . clippings from the Miami Beach T . . . appears. The headline . . . Whipped Horse Whip Winchell" . . . T . . . East 15th Street, N . . . with us because we . . . not consider him . . . important as a w . . . known fact that p . . . go on without my . . . as a sportsman if I . . . us . . . Weapons . . . putty-blower.

Here's a heartac . . . shadow of the House of M . . . coat came in for a w . . . would see her when a w . . . and cake. When I . . . bumped the little . . . into atoms on the f . . . than her h . . . china aren't wanted . . . She recited her experience. The manager, who was trying t . . . her know—the old M . . . away. Then I . . . as she placed a h . . . than she had a job.

Way M . . . pening with a . . . a bad ankle at t . . . in the same issue . . . make my day merr . . . best friend who . . . and read him the . . . said tell you t . . . Jimmy feel that . . . But what I . . . and let him . . . only so long as he . . . column and I . . . It must be packed . . .

New York . . . Hall stage, the . . . prettier than to . . . Anything Go . . . a second title of . . . nonsense in . . . the middle of the . . . Casa Loma Cro . . . Lyman's waltz . . . to the traffic cop . . . of kindness: It w . . . "sandwich sign w . . . number 662) Lig . . . frozen ears . . .

Things That Make Me Hate New York: It could only happen on Broadway anyway . . . It was about the middle sandlot, and that familiar legless beggar was trying to navigate the pave- ments . . . H . . . he rode, and . . . self with his hands on the walk . . . It was funny for the much hour and he stopped . . . by and t . . . The boys pleasantly . . . boy's leg then barked . . . The beggar looked up curiously, and the newsboy looked down . . . The newsie was blind! . . . He sensed the situation . . . in the beggar . . . their hurt expr . . .

Soliloquy: I . . . there'll be one . . . won't go at all . . . because of the . . . that the courtroom . . . go . . . What . . . relatives of p . . . aining room? . . . to be there to pick . . . hearings in the B . . . So what'll happen . . . Miami Beach? . . . and I've been ask . . . And I get this b . . . I don't give into . . . And she says . . . don't chu get som . . . And she always . . . say it to my face, a . . . . So I wind up fe . . . with the mail when I . . . done long ago, I guess . . . And if I made her cry . . . because I don't mean to make girls cry . . . I only like to make believe I like to.

(Walter Winchell's column is a regular feature of the Boston Daily Record).

800 POOR TOTS MAKE MERRY AT GAY YULE PARTY

Guests to Sunday Advertiser and Daily Record at Loew's State; Lilienthals Hosts

It's Christmas Time at Fox Co.

MRS. DAVID LILLIENTHAL, wife of the treasurer of I. J. Fox Co., with two of her little guests at the State Theater for the Fox Christmas party. Hundreds of newsboys had the times of their lives at the Fox Christmas party. (Photo by Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photographer.)

MOTHER OF 23 WANTS 5 MORE

Auto Crash Costs Two More Lives

PARIS FAVORS DOUBLE TAX

Paris, Dec. 22 (INS)—The finance commission today reported favorably to the Chamber of Deputies on a proposed France-American "double taxation" convention.

NO! NO!
a thousand times, NO!
- NO interest charges!
- NO carrying charges!
- NO finance charges!
- NO extra charges whatsoever at the

WASHINGTON JEWELRY CO. STORES

I. J. FOX HOST TO NEWSBOYS

NAZIS CRIPPLE MISSIONS IN BAN

Church Worker Is Granted Divorce

Boy, 10, Killed on Auto Trip to Lynn

SENSATIONAL Liquor Values for Christmas

A Real Value
DUTREAUX
Pure California Vintage
WINE
(Bottled at Source)
Regularly 59c Bottle
59c 2 for $1
Choice of Port, Sherry, Burgundy, Sauterne, Rhine Wine, Tokay, Angelica or Rosé

All Purchases Will Be Gift Wrapped Without Charge.

Our Special
Troubador
California Vintage Wines
Choice of Zinfandel, Barbera, Burgundy & Chianti
$1.19
FGAL. GAL. ON

FOUR ROSES
An excellent blend of all straight Whiskies
$1.59 Full Pt.

Announcement
We are now an authorized distributor of Swedish Liquors and Gordials
Complete Assortment of
AQUAVIT
CALORIC PUNCH
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THE MEMOIRS OF HOCKEY'S MOST FAMOUS PLAYERS

Winning Stanley Cup Series for Bruins Eddie Shore's Biggest Thrill

FAMOUS DEFENSE ACE TELLS OF EARLY DAYS AS PLAYER

Battled Through an Entire Game While With Melville Club Without Being Conscious of Playing in Tilt

[This is the first of a weekly series on "Memoirs of Hockey's Greatest Stars," in which members of the Bruins and other National Hockey League favorites will relate the big thrills they have received from the world's fastest game.

By JOHN BROOKS

EDDIE SHORE.

There's a name—a man— for you.

It's a name that sends little shivers along your spine.

It's a name that conjures up pictures in your mind—pictures of the man—a giant of a man, with smooth flowing muscles, which bulge enormously beneath an overlay of pads and guards.

Pictures—of excitement-mad crowds, starting from their seats to hurl their challenges of hate at a daring figure below who rips their defenses asunder alone and unaided.

Pictures—of a stationary form, bursting into action, a sudden nervous contraction, a muscular surge and another sprawling on the ice.

Pictures—of a disdaining giant tearing the heart out of an enemy attack, brandishing a heavy hooked stick to which his mighty grasp admits no weight.

Crowd Loves to Watch His Mad Rushes.

The crowd heaps its hate upon him—foreign crowds—as crowds will. They hate him because of what he is, because their own favorites meet in him an obstacle they cannot beat down, use what means they may.

Hate him? Yes, but they love to watch his mad rushes as he zooms the length of the ice, like a wild bull tearing through the underbrush, leaving a trail behind, which tells immediately of the manner of his coming and his going.

He THRILLS them.

He satisfies as no other man does in hockey—like the Babe Ruth of baseball and the Dempsey of the ring—that insatiable, nervous appetite which belongs to the sports crowd, and to the hockey crowd more than any other.

By EDDIE SHORE
(Star Defense Man of Boston Bruins)

Thrills— I can tell of thrills. This game of hockey is packed with them. Thrills that the crowd knows and many more that it misses.

There are 600 or more stitches scattered like patchwork about my hide, patching skate rips and stuck slashes. Every one of them represents a thrill. The crowd loves to see a knock-down, drag-out battle. It loves to see excitement run at a fever pitch, so that fists fly, body checking is heavy. Blood, perhaps, flows.

The players take it as it comes. I've never sought trouble, nor dodged it. When it came my way I tried to meet it squarely.

Thrills—well, there was the time I played an entire game without ever knowing it. It was in almost my last amateur game, playing for Melville, Saskatchewan, against the Winchester Monarchs.

In that game I was cut and bruised more than 20 times. Three times I was knocked out and carried from the ice. Yet the strange part is that I played more than 50 minutes of the game in a semi-conscious state.

All my actions were mechanical.

Then the third time I was knocked out they carried me to the dressing room. The final bell brought me to, and I struggled to my feet to go out on the ice, thinking that the bell was the warning for the game to begin. It wasn't until I stumbled into the arms of my teammates, who carried me back into the dressing room, that I realized what actually had happened.

That was a thrill for the crowd, though it wasn't so pleasant to me when I realized what might have happened.

Harry Oliver Scores the Goal for Bruins

Then there was the time in a game between the Bruins and the Chicago Blackhawks that I tore down on the Chicago goalie for a shot, was tripped and then kicked squarely between the eyes by Rabbit McVeigh's skate, so that the crowd shuddered in silence, thrilled to horror at the sight of the blood cascading from the wound and staining the ice surface.

The real thrill of all, though, was the winning of the Stanley Cup. We'd promised Boston we'd give it a winner and we did.

It was the season of 1928-29, our first year in the Garden. Game after game the Garden's capacity had been exhausted, as the fans followed our fortunes loyally. We won most of our regular season games. Then we swept through the Canadiens three straight in the playoffs, and were due to meet the Rangers two out of three for the Stanley Cup.

Scoring wasn't so heavy in those days as it was in the following season and is today. Yet I led the defense men in the league in scoring with 13 goals and 7 assists. But it was Art Ross' plan of battle that the Bruin defense play a tight game and leave the scoring to the forwards, with the ultimate prize of hockeydom hanging on the scoring of, perhaps, a single goal.

For the Rangers had been practically invincible in their playoffs with the Montreal Maroons, who scored only a single goal in three games.

Lester Patrick led his Rangers into Boston content to play even with the Bruins so confident were they that they would clean up when they returned to New York and their home ice.

We surprised them as Dit Clapper and Dutch Gainor, our new young forwards, who afterward became known as the Dynamite line, scored a 2-0 shutout.

Then we went down to New York, to be greeted by a 16,000 crowd, which jammed the Garden to its very roof. The taunts of the crowd beat upon us in waves. We couldn't win in face of such opposition.

But Harry Oliver tallied halfway through the second period to give us a lead. Shortly after the third period started Butch Keeling pounded the equalizer past Tiny, and with the score tied we faced almost certain overtime

Less than two minutes remained before the bell. Oliver had the puck. He swept a pass to Doc Carson, and the red light flashed.

We had won.

That was THE thrill of my life—the Bruins winners, Stanley Cup holders and world champions.

(Next Sunday an article by and an autographed picture of "Tiny" Thompson, the Bruins great goalie will appear in the Boston Sunday Advertiser sports section).

Hockey's Greatest Star Tells of Thrills in Game

EDDIE SHORE OF BRUINS, who started off the series "Memoirs of Hockey's Greatest Players," on this page with intimate accounts of the greatest and most thrilling events in his career. This photo of the Bruins' ace was personally autographed by Shore. (Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photo.)

CUBS STAND OFF REDS SURGE FOR CAN-AM ICE LEAD

BRUINS DEFEAT DETROIT, 4 TO 3

Continued [illegible]

	W	L	T	Pts.
BOSTON	[illegible]			
Providence	[illegible]			
Quebec	[illegible]			
Philadelphia	[illegible]			
New Haven	[illegible]			

	G	A
Goldsworthy, Providence	[illegible]	
Harmondon, Providence	[illegible]	
Rivers, Providence	[illegible]	
Rutgy, Quebec	[illegible]	
Saunders, Philadelphia	[illegible]	
Carrigan, Boston	[illegible]	
McBride, New Haven	7	4
Longpre, Quebec	[illegible]	
Lowrey, Quebec	[illegible]	
Doran, Quebec	[illegible]	

Series: Detroit 2, Boston 1.
THIRD PERIOD

	Min	Maj
Nichols, Providence	[illegible]	
Doran, Quebec	[illegible]	
McInenly, Boston	[illegible]	
Brown, Jr.—Boston	[illegible]	
McGoldrick, Philadelphia	[illegible]	
Lesaint, Providence	[illegible]	
Reid, New Haven	[illegible]	
Rutgy, Providence	[illegible]	
Saunders, Philadelphia	[illegible]	
Lowrey, Quebec	[illegible]	

Roxbury Mermen Win in Lynn Pool

Final Score: Boston [illegible], Detroit [illegible].

CHICAGO WON HOCKEY CROWN

New York, Dec. 2[illegible] (NEA) [illegible] with [illegible] in [illegible] to [illegible] a hockey [illegible] on [illegible] for Bowles Jones. [illegible] defeats the Wall Street Club of Chicago here [illegible] Ohio [illegible] the National Hockey League [illegible].

With [illegible] Chicago [illegible] the [illegible] Jones. They scored [illegible] scored one or two and then stood on the defensive [illegible] to the rear—just as the Wolves used to score a run or two and then depend upon the [illegible] to hold the opposition in check.

In the final playoff for the Stanley Cup the Hawks vanished the Detroit Red Wings, the other [illegible] team of the year. It was a three-out-of-five series, but the Hawks won in four games. Detroit taking only the third contest.

It was the first time Detroit had reached the finals.

84,000 to Pack Rose Bowl for New Year's Day Clash

Pasadena, Calif., Dec. 22 (AP)— The appellation "Common Tot[illegible] [illegible] Pacific Coast [illegible] California.

[illegible] A [illegible] [illegible] Pasadena Mon[illegible] New York [illegible] the Rose Bowl [illegible] of.

[illegible] New York [illegible] with the largest [illegible] [illegible] passed before [illegible] was the second [illegible] and the Pan Am [illegible] bought about [illegible]. The first one [illegible] eight years ago, when [illegible] accommodated [illegible] persons. The second [illegible] Wild Cowboy Frank [illegible] southern [illegible] 9,000 in Moraga [illegible] arriving Thursday Pasadena hoped to get a good look at both squads in warm-up drills but [illegible] watch [illegible] see your choice.

The last [illegible] was [illegible] 12 [illegible] Tennessee [illegible] Tulane [illegible] Texas [illegible] Texas Christian [illegible] California.

BAND GREETS ALL-EAST TEAM

[illegible]

Biff Jones Greets Temple Gridders

Baton Rouge, La., Dec. 22 (AP)— Coach "Pop" Warner and his Temple football team [illegible] Baton Rouge at noon today to prepare for their New Year Day clash with Tulane in the Sugar Bowl game.

The veteran coach and his men were greeted by Mayor Wade F. Hynum, and by Capt. Laurence "Biff" Jones, resigned Louisiana State University head coach and one of "Pops" leading "system" disciples, as well as by scores of Baton Rouge citizens.

Alabama Success Depends on Timing

On the Rosebowl Special En Route to Pasadena, Dec. 22 (NSB)—What coaching methods Frank Thomas has used, what razzle-dazzle he has worked to keep the Alabama football team in the van of the Southeastern Conference, has inspired no end of questioning.

Today Thomas gave the feed up on the seat opposite as the Crimson Tide Special [illegible] through Texas, and here's what he said:

"I guess the only thing out of the ordinary we have stressed is timing. By timing I do not mean merely [illegible] but [illegible] and have [illegible] all in every department of football.

Grayson Is Back With Stanford Squad

[illegible]

Alabama Tackle Has Appendicitis

San Antonio, Tex., D[illegible] Jim Whatley [illegible] of the University [illegible] ball team, suffered [illegible] appendicitis [illegible] Frank Thomas [illegible] him to be able to [illegible] Stanford in the Rose [illegible] Jan. 1.

Where the Eastern boys learned [illegible] and [illegible] throughout the [illegible] to their coaches. Peter Lee [illegible] Denver and Dan Hollingbery of Washington State.

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"Flexible Flyer" Sleds—Snow Skates

Boys' Shoe Skates $2.65 Boys' Tube Shoe Skates $3.65

Men's and Boys' non-breakable box toe Shoes with Tubular Hockey Skates, $4.65, $5.95, $6.75, $7.95

Hockey Gloves $3.95 up Hockey Sticks (Reg. Size) $1.00
Hockey for "little fellows" 25c—Others 35c to $2.45

Sports Clothing for All the Family!

Thrilling Gifts for Boys!

Extra Special! V.A.L.U.
MEN'S BLADE SHOE SKATES
$1.25 To Close

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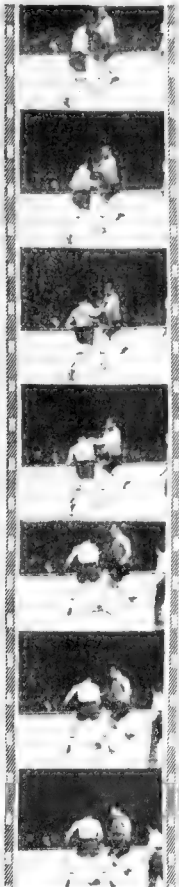
92 Summer St., Boston

Mail Orders Filled—Parcel Post Extra

MANY SPORT CHAMPS CROWNED DURING '34

BIG PUNCH OF '34



MAX BAER dropping Carnera in first round. This punch finally won him the crown. Carnera was finally belted out on his feet in the eleventh round, but it was this punch that put the crusher on the giant Italian

Rip Valenti Rescues Boxing for This Year

MANY RING CHAMPS LOST CROWNS IN '34

Comeback of Sammy Fuller Takes Spotlight; Will Now Box Ross for Championship

By SAM COHEN

Rip Valenti who squan-

FULLER OUTSTANDING

Sammy Fuller

TITLES CHANGE HANDS

ROBELLO SHIFTED

Thomas Robello, a 21-year-old

SPORTS CHAMPIONS

Baseball—American League—Detroit Tigers; National League—St. Louis Cardinals; World's Champs—Cardinals.

Boxing Heavyweight—Max Baer; Light Heavyweight—Bob Olin; Middleweight—Teddy Yarosz; Welterweight—Jimmy McLarnin; Lightweight—Barney Ross; Featherweight—Freddie Miller (NBA); Baby Arizmendi (N. Y.); Bantamweight—Al Brown (N. Y.); Flyweight—Midget Wolgast.

Football—Minnesota.

Golf—U. S. Amateur—W. Lawson Little, Jr.; U. S. Open—Gus Dutra; U. S. Women's Amateur—Virginia Van Wie; British Amateur—W. Lawson Little, Jr.; British Open—Henry Cotton, England.

Horse Racing—Kentucky Derby—Cavalcade; Pimlico Preakness—High Quest; Champion Stake Horse—Cavalcade.

Ice Hockey — Chicago Black Hawks, Stanley Cup winners.

Yacht Racing—Rainbow, winner of America's Cup series.

Motor Boats—El Lagarto again

Polo—U. S. National Open won by Templeton Peer

Tennis—Davis Cup—England, U. S. Men's Singles—Fred Perry, England, U. S. Men's Doubles—George M. Lott, Jr., and Lester Stoefen; U. S. Women's Singles—Helen Jacobs; Wimbledon Women's Singles—Dorothy Round, England; Men's Singles—Fred Perry, England.

Track and Field—Glenn Cunningham of Kansas; Bill Bonthron, Princeton; Ben Eastman, Stanford, Jack Torrance, U. S. O.

Harness Horse Racing—Hambletonian Winner—Lord Jim.

Wrestling—Jim Londos, Greece.

WORLD'S SERIES HERO. Dizzy Dean, winding up to let one go that spelled defeat for the Detroit Tigers in the historic struggle for the 1934 baseball crown. Dean was the outstanding athlete of the year and no doubt one of the greatest pitchers of all time. (Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

1934 KING!

BASEBALL'S MOST FAMOUS DELIVERY OF THIS YEAR'S SEASON.

Dean Boys Held 1934 Baseball Spotlight

CRONIN'S SALE TO BOSTON WAS BIGGEST DEAL

Cardinals Won World's Series in Seven Game Series With Cochrane's Detroit Tigers

By Joe Cashman

Brothers Dean — "Dizzy" and "Daffy" — dominated the baseball show in 1934 as it hadn't been dominated by a family name since George Herman of the Baltimore Ruths bashed out 60 home runs in those good old days before the crash.

Jerome "Dizzy" became the first 30-victory pitcher in 18 years; Paul "Daffy" turned in 19 triumphs in his first season in the majors and the pair accounted for the four triumphs that carried the St. Louis Cardinals to the world championship.

The Deans were also largely responsible for the outstanding team effort of the season—the last minute rush of the Cards to the National League pennant.

More responsible, though was the utter and bewildering collapse of the New York Giants, defending champions who gained the unwelcome distinction of being the first team to ever lose away a lead of five games or more between Labor Day and the finish of a race. The Terrymen were seven games at front as late as September 8.

COCHRANE WAS KING

Over in the American League, Bridgewater "Mickey" Cochrane was "king for a campaign." In his first attempt at manipulating managerial reins, "Mike" took the Detroit Tigers, who had finished in the second division the year before, and led them to their first flag in a quarter of a century.

Cochrane's ace charge was "Schoolboy" Rowe, who, during the course of the race, equalled the American League record of 16 consecutive victories set back in 1912 by Walter Johnson and Joe Wood and later duplicated by Robert Moses Grove.

Said Mr. Grove, incidentally, was the season's big flop. Reporting to the Red Sox spring camp in Sarasota flashing a $125,000 price tag, "Lefty" came up with a sore arm during the first fortnight of training and was next to useless to the Fenway flock all season.

Despite Grove's misfortune, Tom Yawkey's spending orgy did lift the Sox into the first division for the first time since 1918.

The Braves also finished in the money, for the second successive year, despite more than their share of hard luck, which started in the Southland when the inimitable Rabbit Maranville broke his leg. Ben Cantwell, the Tribe's leading hurler the year before, was handicapped all the way by a sore arm, while Brandt, Frankhouse, Whitney, Urbanski and Moore were all handicapped by injuries.

Two great pennant races didn't free many clubs of financial worries. The Tigers, Yanks and Red Sox are supposed to be the only American League clubs to have finished out of the "red" for the season while the world's champion Cardinals were the only National League outfit to show a profit.

TWO PILOTS RELEASED

Two managers were released after the race started, George Gibson being succeeded by "Pie" Traynor at Pittsburgh, and Bob O'Farrell being replaced by Charlie Dressen at Cincinnati.

Since the close of the race Tom Yawkey has kept the Red Sox in the spotlight just as he did during the 1933-34 off-season.

Shortly after the world's series Marse Tom paid the highest sum ever spent for a ball player when he gave Washington $250,000 and Shortstop Lyn Lary for Joe Cronin, who was then signed to a five-year contract at $30,000 per season to manage and play shortstop for the Fenway flock.

The baseball year of 1934 should long be remembered.

BETTING AT N. E. RACE TRACKS IN 1934 BREAKS ALL RECORDS

The ninety-day thunder of horses which did not bend New England to appease its lust in the summer and fall of 1933 is now more at Rockingham Park, Salem, N. H., and Narragansett Park, Pawtucket, R. I., is rolling towards Massachusetts.

The parallel thunder of bets, roaring into the mutuel machines, ominously sounds nearer indicating the biggest year in turf history in New England is going a veritable shower of dollars due to break over Massachusetts early in the spring of 1935.

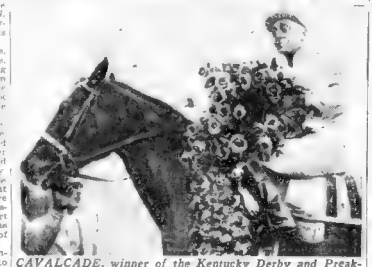
Only where the pot of betting is larger, in Kentucky, Jamaica, Fair Grounds and Connecticut are flooded with applications for licenses for pari-mutuel horse and dog racing and some will be granted in January. A $1,000,000 racing plant will be thrown up at Pawtucket in eight weeks. Some $3,000,000 and more is waiting for the nod from the Massachusetts Commission to start work on dog and horse race arenas within a radius of 50 miles of Boston.

The summer meet at Narragansett found the "handle" soaring to $11,458,236. The fall meet hit $15,-338,073, although President Walter O'Hara kept the horses running there through cold weather until November 12 and through stormy, dreary days which failed to dampen the enthusiasm or hold the throngs away.

The "handle" for a single day hit a record high on closing day at Pawtucket, November 12, when a total wave of $746,502 practically all wagered on the layout. There were $5000 on hand that day, staging a wild fight to get to the windows to bet.

Rockingham Park's summer meet went over the $10,000,000 mark, while the fall meet fell just a trifle short.

Ruled Turf World During '34



CAVALCADE, winner of the Kentucky Derby and Preakness, with Jockey Mack Garner up. Cavalcade was the outstanding horse of the year. (International News Photo.)

Sports Parade of 1934 Champs

By DAVIS J. WALSH

New York, Dec. 22.

IT IS CUSTOMARY, I believe, to come forward annually at this stage of the proceedings and sonorously announce that the institution of sports enjoyed a banner year. I hesitate, of course, to violate the code of the Banner-Year Association but this time one can concur only in part, admitting first that its success was more artistic than financial.

The only evidence of a banner vouchsafed by boxing, for instance, was furnished by ex-promoters who were, in a word, carrying same. Colleg football and professional baseball, the other members of the Big Trinity of the box office, did well enough—better, in fact, than in 1933—but the returns on the whole were nothing to bring out the town criers and inflame the lower claw-ses. So much for the financial end.

Competitively, this twelve-month was quite a show, the headliners of which were as follows:

Max Baer, with his technical knockout of the mammoth Carnera (down eleven times in as many rounds), for the world's heavyweight championship.

William Lawson Little, San Francisco, who won the British and American amateur golf titles, for a performance only equalled by Bobby Jones and Harold Hilton.

* * *

Fred Perry, of England. He won the all-comers tennis singles at Wimbledon; then came to America and successfully defended his championship at Forest Hills. In the meantime, he led England to a 4 to 1 victory over the United States in the Davis Cup challenge round.

The St. Louis Cardinals, whose rush from the rear carried them past the New York Giants to the National League title on the final day of the race and then took them on to a victory over the Detroit Tigers in the World Series, the Dean brothers being monumental figures in both performances.

The Minnesota football team, which finished a great season undefeated and untied to be generally recognized as the national college champion.

Bill Cunningham's world record, 4 06 7-10, for one mile; Ben Eastman's world record, 1:49 8-10 for 800 metres and 1:50 6-10 for the half mile, Bill Bonthron's world record, 3:13 8-10, for 1500 metres, Walter Marty's world record, 6 feet 9¼ for the high jump; Jack Terrance's world record of 57 feet for the 16-pound shot.

* * *

A glossary of the rest of the year might run as follows:

Jimmy Ross became double champion of the lightweight and welterweight divisions by getting the decision over Jimmy McLarnin . . . McLarnin, three months later, took the welterweight title back, also on decision . . . these, with the Baer-Carnera fight, were the only box office successes . . . the Carnera-Loughran fight at Miami set a new low for heavyweight championships, a gross of $45,000 . . . all America was able to do in tennis was win the Wimbledon and Davis Cup doubles with Lott and Stoefen . . . Lott and Stoefen promptly turned professional.

Football went off in receipts in certain spots, Notre Dame having a fair year and Southern California a downright bad one . . . campaign finished with two 80,000 crowds in succession at Army-Notre Dame and Army-Navy game . . . Navy won for first time in 13 years . . . undefeated major teams were Minnesota, Alabama and Stanford . . . Poughkeepsie regatta resumed, California winning with Washington second and Navy third.

* * *

East came back and beat the West in polo series . . . T. O. M. Sopwith's Endeavour almost came back and beat Rainbow for America's Cup . . . latter, two down, won last four races . . . Mrs. Dodge Sloan won $251,138 on turf, having . . . Jockey Preakness winners in Cavalcade and High Quest respectively . . . Cavalcade, greatest stake horse, won $111,285, all told . . . Gus Dutra, quite oh, won the National open golf title with 293 when Sarazen took a 7 on a par-4 hole.

American supremacy in England shattered when Henry Cotton won British open . . . he had an all-time record at his disposal with rounds of 67, 65 and 72 . . . but took 79 on final round, merely tying Sarazen's all-time 283.

U. S. RETAINS AMERICA'S CUP

New York, Dec. 22 (INS)—A claim of foul marred the America's Cup races, international yachting classic, off Newport, R. I., in September, which resulted in victory for Harold S. Vanderbilt's Resolute over T. O. M. Sopwith's British challenger Endeavour, four races to two.

Near the finish of the fourth race Sopwith ran up his protest flag, claiming he had been fouled by Resolute. The race committee rejected his claim, pointing out that under the rules, he should have run up the flag as soon as the alleged foul occurred.

Not counting the races in which the boats failed to finish within the five-hour maximum allowed, Endeavour won the first two races, after which Resolute took four straight.

Medica Takes Swim Laurels

New York, Dec. 22 (INS)—Jack Medica, of the Washington A. C., Seattle, Wash., ran away with individual swimming laurels during the 1934 season. Although his application for 24 new records was cut away down due to the fact that many were for the same distances and others are listed for non-championship distances, he is the nation's outstanding free style swimmer above the sprints.

AMERICA RULES

THE RAINBOW, successful defender of America's Cup against English challenger, Endeavour.

CAVALCADE STAR OF RACING YEAR

THE DOMINATING turf figure of the year, dwarfing practically all others, was Cavalcade, which brought fortune and glory to Mrs Isabel Dodge Sloane's Brookmeade Stable. Losing but one race throughout his 1934 campaign, and that to his own stablemate, High Quest, in the Pimlico Preakness, Cavalcade won the first leg of the great glory of annexing both races as the Kentucky American and Detroit Derbys impressive 5-length victory over Mr. Fitzsimmons' mortalizing himself as one of the greatest three-year-olds of modern times.

The handicap crown, oddly enough, must go to another three-year-old, the honor falling to him chiefly through the early retirement of Cavalcade and the physical misfortune which beset Equipoise, C. V Whitney's great champion of previous years. The new handicap champ is A. G. Vanderbilt's Discovery, which turned in some sensational victories in one of which he broke a world's speed record. However, in all his matches with Cavalcade he found himself outdistanced.

Cavalcade have tied themselves into an uncertain knot, with opinion divided as to the outstanding one. Joseph E. Widener's Chance Sun, through his great score in the Belmont Futurity, must figure close to the top. His chief contenders for the title include Colonel E. R. Bradley's Balladier and Boxthorn. Brookmeade Stable's Psychic Bid and Belair Stud's Omaha.

SWIM QUEEN

YOUTHFUL Katherine Rawls of Florida, outstanding girl swimmer during this year.

INGS OF SPORTS

LAWSON LITTLE, 1934 holder of two golf crowns.

FRED PE... world's t...

GLEN CUNNINGHAM, leading runner

DIXIE HOWELL, star of undefeated Alabama eleven.

TAX AT GAMES

Although New York has inaugurated a sales tax, it will not affect admissions and baseball fans need not give up an extra penny or two every time they enter the Polo Grounds, Yankee Stadium or Ebbets Field.

Dempsey Offers O'Mahoney $50,000 to Desert Wrestling for Boxing

SAYS YOUNG GIANT COULD BE BIG CARD

Former Champion Believes the Irish Mat King Would Make Great Fighter; on Mat Jan. 4

By JACK CONWAY

Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight champion of the world and still the most popular sports figure in the world, offered youthful Dan O'Mahoney, Irish heavyweight wrestling champion $50,000 to sign a contract and become a boxer.

Dempsey made this tremendous proposition to the young mat giant here in Boston and will make a special trip to Boston sometime during this week to get a final decision from O'Mahoney.

The old Tiger became very much interested in O'Mahoney when he first saw him here and remarked to the writer that this youngster could make the boxing game even a greater sports attraction than the boom days.

"An Irish heavyweight is just what boxing needs," Dempsey said. "If ever I saw the prospects of a future champion, here is one," and Dempsey motioned to young O'Mahoney, who was stripping down to take pictures.

"I'll give $50,000 to take over O'Mahoney's contract, and I've already made this proposition to the kid," Dempsey admitted after much questioning on why he was so interested in O'Mahoney.

Dempsey clowned around with O'Mahoney, and when he got through remarked that he thought the young Irishman the most powerful athlete, for his age, that he had ever seen.

It was Dempsey, too, that plucked Baer from the ranks of the unknowns and insisted that he was going to be the next world's champion. Dempsey stirring along with Baer on many promotion ventures in the West, some that cost the former champion a pretty penny until he had Max in line for a championship shot.

He believes he could do the same with O'Mahoney and is ready to put up the cash if O'Mahoney seeks to desert the wrestling game to become a fighter.

No doubt O'Mahoney could be a terrific attraction in boxing circles. An Irish heavyweight has been sadly needed in the boxing game, and O'Mahoney, who was equally successful as a boxer as he was a wrestler while in Ireland, could be developed into a great fighter.

However, as the situation now stands, and until O'Mahoney gives Dempsey his decision, the young Irish champion will continue on as a wrestler.

In fact he will make his American debut at the Boston Garden on Friday evening, January 4, for the Boston Sunday Advertiser and the Boston Evening American Basket Fund.

An opponent has not been selected for O'Mahoney, and Promoter Paul Bowser has until next Wednesday to produce a foe for him.

It is expected that the youngster will be pitted against one of the outstanding heavyweight wrestlers in the country. Promoter Bowser said yesterday, "O'Mahoney's draw with Ed "Strangler" Lewis in London is sufficient evidence to warrant the fact that none but the best should be sent against O'Mahoney, and it is my intention to pit him against the best available opponent in his first bout here.

It is customary, I suppose, to pick soft customers for foreign athletes when they first arrive in this country, but O'Mahoney is a powerful young man and I believe he is fully acclimated and ready to start in with the top flight of heavyweight wrestlers.

Meanwhile O'Mahoney is in training every day and is under the personal direction of Freddy Morgan, veteran wrestler who has a keen knowledge of every department of the game.

Incidentally, O'Mahoney will be getting the biggest guarantee ever offered a wrestler since the days of Gus Sonnenberg's rise to the heavyweight championship.

Smith Wins Shoot at Country Club

C. N. Smith of Newton won the high gun prizes in both the 50 and 100-target shoots for The Country Club gunners in the week-end shoot held at the Brookline traps yesterday.

Smith broke 48 targets to win the short event, and continued on to smash 94 of the clay pigeons to win the century.

100 Target Shoot—C. N. Smith, 48—48; 91, P. B. Mainguy, 44—44—91; R. W. Converse, 43—48—91; W. H. White, 44—45—89; F. A. Reece, 42—42—84; R. A. Winder, Jr., 42—41—83; P. F. Lennon, 42—41—83; P. A. Pemberton, 38—38—76; G. H. Parker, 38—38—76; G. Keene, 35—41—76; 73, John M. Lennon, 29—19—48; R. A. Young, 17—31—48; F. W. Pemberton, 31—16—47; W. A. Reach, 26—20—46; F. A. Reece, 21—20—53; Mrs. W. Pierce, 22—14—36.

50 Target Shoot—C. N. Smith, 48; R. H. Winder, Jr., 44; 19, W. H. Prentiss, 31—20—51; R. Beebe, 44—5; W. J. Heard, 44—4—50; R. W. Converse, 43—7—50; R. C. Payson, 20—18—38; F. A. Pemberton, 31—13—49; R. A. Lennon, 42—6—48; W. H. White, 41—3—44; R. A. Young, 35—12—47; E. B. Wolbach, 42—16; J. Wolbach, 33—20—43; A. V. Eaton, 24—11—43; F. A. Reece, 42—2—44; H. M. Parker, 36—5—41; F. A. Reach, 24—20—44; John M. Lennon, 29—14—43; G. Keene, 19; 8; Mrs. G. Pierce, 32—16—40; E. B. Wolbach, 25—12—36.

Buddy Baer Tells of Plans to Succeed Brother as Champion to Ann Marsters

Young Giant Doesn't Like Show Girls, but Admits Love for Baby Wampus Star

Enjoys Boxing and Training More Than Title Holder, He Says

By ANN MARSTERS

When Max Baer has had enough of his title, Buddy Baer will take it over. That's supposing that the champion himself doesn't lose it between now and then.

The time between now and then is, in Buddy's and his manager's estimation about two or three years. Then Buddy will be a fine fighter. He'll have learned how to do a lot of things in the ring that he doesn't do, and how not to do a lot of things that he does. Then Max Baer will be left to his Hollywood friends and flirtations, which will be quite all right with Max.

"I think," said Buddy by the way of explanation, "that I enjoy fighting more than Max does. I prefer a gymnasium to a night club, and I don't mind the business of training. To Max, it's just a lot of hard work."

Of course, a man could be crazy about gymnasiums and punching the bag and going to bed at 10 o'clock, but that doesn't make him a champion. So we had best consider the qualifications of Buddy Baer.

CAN HE FIGHT?

To look at him, you'd think that the theme song of practical nurses with cut and thrust battle would be "I Never Had a Chance." Six feet, four inches high, 214 lbs., with shoulders as broad as Atlas must have been when he held the world on top of them. At least, at this particular time, they appeared so, because Buddy was wearing a coat fashioned after the style of his brother Max's coats. Straight across the shoulders and straight down, so that he resembled a man made out of a huge box.

Anyway, we will concentrate his head and height the [illegible] creation for best work, if [illegible] But the question can be [illegible] Will his manager say that he's very fast, that he can [illegible] punch, that he has a [illegible] punch? But he didn't long [illegible] his match Friday night with Schulte although he did knock out Schulte with a terrific punch. He hasn't as yet, much of an idea how to defend himself. He gets careless during a fight and forgets to keep his guard up. His manager calls this "lack of polish" but I think all he needs is more time and experience, and that you see in Buddy the makings of a great champion. And his manager also says that he wouldn't swap Buddy's little finger for the whole of Max Baer.

LADIES OF HOLLYWOOD

As for Buddy himself, everyone who knows him was telling us what a sweet boy he is, how well behaved and well mannered he is, how charming and agreeable and loveable he is.

And Buddy was [illegible] about a girl named Jennie Dee, about wishing he were home for Christmas; and about the ladies of Hollywood.

"I don't like movie stars," he said. "There're too—too—" He groped for a word and couldn't find it. I prefer sort of the home-girl type.

"And I'm not so crazy about Hollywood, either. And I don't want to go into the movies. But I suppose I would," he added, "if I were offered enough money."

[illegible] I know that [illegible] Arlette [illegible] Baby Wampus [illegible]

"But she's different," said Buddy, "she can't be judged by ordinary standards."

"I've only had 11 professional matches, and I feel more sure of myself all the time. In two or three years I think I'll be ready for the championship. And once I get it—it'll be a long time before anyone will get it away from me."

Just before we [illegible]

ANOTHER TITLE THREAT in the heavyweight division is marching along to fame and fortune for the California Baers. Here is Champion Max's little brother, Buddy, who has just blasted his way to 11 straight knockout victories. At [illegible] he is telling Ann Marsters, Boston Sunday Advertiser sports feature writer how he plans to follow his brother's footsteps to the crown. (Photo Sunday Advertiser Staff Photo.)

KEEN CONTEST FIGURES FOR ARENA CLASH

Kaselman of the Hebrews and Hicky of Boston Team Battling of Top Scoring Honors

[illegible]

AFTER SCORING HONORS

[illegible]

TRAVELLING ON HIGH

[illegible]

Boxing Receipts Remain Highest in Sports World

[illegible]

STEWART AND VENTRES MEET

[illegible]

MOVING MATCHES

[illegible]

Seven Matches in Curling Bonspeil

[illegible]

LEWIS TO TOP CARD AT ARENA ON NEW YEAR'S

Colored Conqueror of Tony Snucco and Maxie Rosenbloom to Face Petrin Here

By SAM COHEN

[illegible]

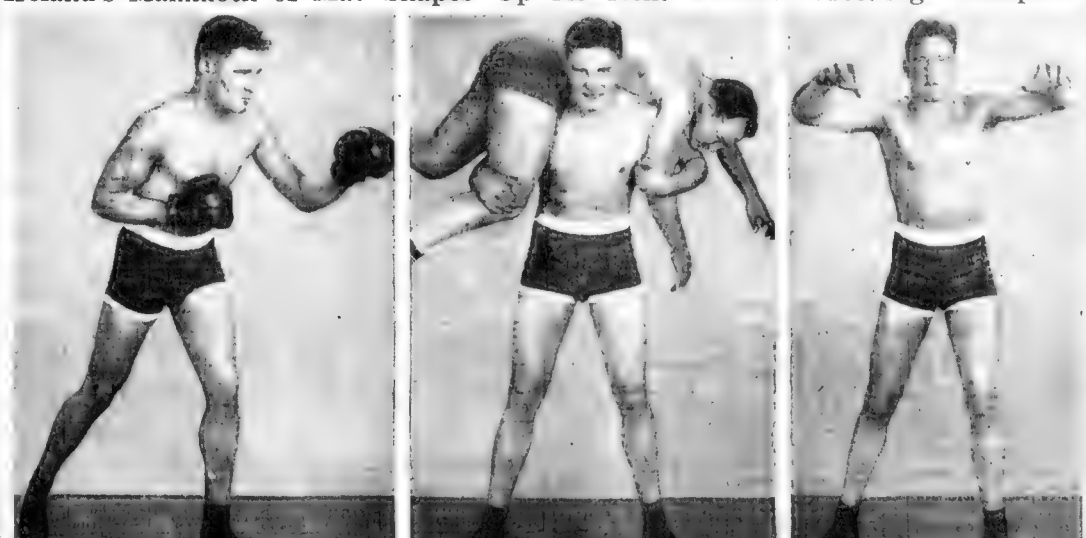
BY AT ROSENBLOOM

[illegible]

BRIT VS. LEWIS

[illegible]

Ireland's Mammoth of Mat Shapes Up As Next World's Wrestling Champion



THREE INTERESTING STUDIES of Dan O'Mahoney, Irish wrestling champion, who will make his debut in this country on January 4 at the Boston Garden. O'Mahoney certainly does look the part here. He is remarkably well built and is only 21 years of age. O'Mahoney, it is interesting to note, also shapes up well in a boxing pose and many fight managers, including Jack Dempsey, are anxious to get him to become a boxer. (Boston Sunday Advertiser Staff Photos.)

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"America First"—BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER—Largest Sunday Circulation in New England—DECEMBER 23, 1934—Telephone Liberty 4000

Herother in Opening Race at Tropical Park Dave Wilson's Best Bet

Tropical Park Race Chart

Sixth Day, December 22, 1934. First Meeting.

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—BROKEN UP 8.40 4.20 3.00
PROTAGONIST ..... — 3.00 2.50
SCOTCH TOM ..... — — 2.90

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—SQUEEZE OUT 77.30 18.80 6.30
SCOTCH GOLD ..... — 2.80 2.70
CANDESCENT ..... — — 3.50

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—YELLOW METAL 5.90 3.50 3.30
REPRESENTATIVE ..... — 4.30 4.40
CALGARY KAY ..... — — 6.10

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—FIRE REEL 10.30 4.10 2.60
MEROVECH ..... — 5.10 3.00
ANNA V. L. ..... — — 2.80

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—GENERAL FARTH 14.00 3.20 2.40
SABLA ..... — 6.00 3.10
TESTING ..... — — 2.70

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—STURDY ARK 26.60 9.60 3.70
DANCING BOY ..... — 21.50 7.10
FLOWERY LADY ..... — — 2.60

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—FEEDEEQUE 9.80 4.30 3.10
RESURRECTION ..... — 3.30 3.40
BRASS MONKEY ..... — — 3.50

Card Directors Vote Dividend

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 22.—A 40 per cent dividend amounting to $10 a share on both common and preferred stock, has been declared by the St. Louis National League Baseball Club.

Trackman's Best

Tropical Park — At Neiman, fourth race.

Charles Town — King Bird, fourth race.

Fair Grounds — Judge Dixon, fifth race.

TRACKMAN'S LATE SPECIAL

Horse	Jockey	Race	Prob. Odds
Minna	Lindberg	Third	3-1
Ky Kentucky	Parvin	Seventh	3-1

UNCLE BILLY FAVORITE IN THIRD EVENT

Long Bit, Marcastle, Al Neiman Expert's Selections in Other Numbers Monday

By Dave Wilson
HEROTHOR—BEST BET

Coral Gables, Fla., Dec. 22.—The [illegible] Herother has one to run back to morning trim in order to [illegible] from the ranks of [illegible] in the six furlongs [illegible] Monday [illegible]

HEROTHER, BEFITTING, ROYAL DUCHESS

[illegible] HEROTHER worked a half in :47 1-5 for his final. That sort of [illegible] should result in brackets running [illegible] BEFITTING [illegible] best when [illegible] last [illegible] ROYAL DUCHESS [illegible] to bring on [illegible] enough to save [illegible] at end.

IMPROMPTU, LIBERTY OAK, SWIMALONG

[illegible] Hazard And Mercer [illegible] Dec. 22.—[illegible] last time [illegible] Wire [illegible] drop [illegible] [illegible] 2 ways in this affair [illegible] LIBERTY OAK doubled [illegible] Derby and other cheap ones in the time [illegible] trip to the barrier. SWIMALONG is a long shot possibility.

UNCLE BILLY, MINNA, CIVIL WAR

[illegible] UNCLE BILLY figures to be [illegible] along current trend this lot. With better racing luck, he would have [illegible] drubbed Epaulet the other day. MINNA, a faint hearted trick, has still the best of the weights and should not be worse than second.

AL NEIMAN, DEEDIE, CONACHER

FOURTH RACE—Purse $500, claiming three-year-olds and up; one mile and seventy yards.

8	Deedie	111	R. Watson
7	Conacher	118	Arcese
3	Barkentine	100	Lindberg
5	Al Neiman	118	Jones
2	Morning Fair	103	Balon
4	Kitagawa	100	Watson

AL NEIMAN, a cinder winner at Houston breezed a mile in 1:43 for Dave Wilson. That work shows [illegible] and his speed. DEEDIE was [illegible] not favorite last time but turned in a dismal race. Fair chance to lose better. CONACHER, a cheap trick, has [illegible] hands can make him.

STONE MARTIN, WISE ADVOCATE, FAIRLY WILD

FIFTH RACE—Purse $500, claiming, three-year-olds and up; one and one-sixteenth miles.

8	Stone Martin	113	Gilard
3	Wise Advocate	111	Bonner
4	Fairly Wild	113	Peden
6	Chatterdoo	109	Dupre
11	Hermie Boy	111	R. Watson
10	Hermie Rose	111	Yowell
12	Broken Bridge	112	Wright
1	County George	108	Wall
9	Vested Power	113	Arcese
2	Pay Dirt	108	Wagner
5	Tiempo	108	Swanson

It was a crime for STONE MARTIN to have been beaten last time. Jockey Dupre had him in more [illegible] than are on a pool table. WISE ADVOCATE ran a bangup race after breaking slowly the [illegible] FAIRLY WILD figures [illegible] up.

LONG BIT, FLAG WAVE, TIEMPO

SIXTH RACE—Purse $500, claiming, two-year-olds and up; one mile.

2	Long Bit	110	Hoke
7	Flag Wave	114	Mansfield
3	Tiempo	111	Wright
1	Kaola	111	Mackley
8	Don't Blush	108	Merritt
5	Downcast Miss	111	Leisenberger
4	Ayala	114	Poindexter
6	Wise Reuse	110	Peden

[illegible] and Don Vodo [illegible]

LONG BIT is dropping down among his own kind. Those recent efforts may be [illegible] into the ash can. FLAG WAVE, a clever sort at Churchill Downs, figures to offer the contenders. TIEMPO gets the next best figure on his Maryland form.

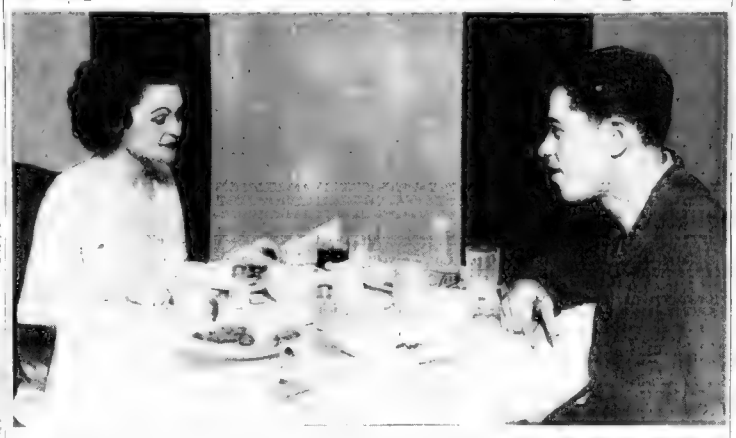
MARCASITE, SOUND MONEY, BOOCAP

SEVENTH RACE—Purse $500, claiming, three-year-olds and up; one mile and seventy yards.

3	Marcasite	108	Merritt
2	Sound Money	110½	Lindberg
5	Boocap	110½	Robb
1	Forecaster	111	Lewis
4	Flat Rock	111	Peden
8	My Kentucky	110½	Parvin
6	Fair Mose	111	Fallon
7	Weather clear, track fast.		

I am going down in the brine basin for MARCASITE in this affair. Those recent efforts go for the end book.

'A Cup of Coffee, a Sandwich and Yooo-ooo,' Sing Deans



TEA FOR TWO or maybe it's the customary ham and eggs. Paul "Daffy" Dean and his bride of a few hours enjoy a honeymoon breakfast. The "Daffy" member of the dazzling Deans visited the preacher after a whirlwind courtship of two months. Mrs. Paul Dean was Dorothy Sandusky, 19-year-old beauty contest winner, of Russellville, Ark.

RESULTS---ENTRIES---SELECTIONS

At Fair Grounds

FIRST RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up; claiming; three furlongs; main course. Time—:35 1-5, :67 2-5, 1:03 2-5.

Commandman (Lehman)	2.60	2.40	2.10
Tom Broome (Schaff)		4.60	3.00
Two Bronnes (Wilson)			3.80

ALSO RAN—Dan Dimes, Alma Sunburral, Dragon, Flies In, The Crane, Lonesome, Flying Along, Cruiser (Field).

SECOND RACE—$400, three-year-olds and up; claiming; one mile. Time 1:40 2-5, :67 2-5.

Six Bells (Terry)	7.20	3.80	3.60
Alexander (Alexander)		6.00	4.60
Lake Commerce (Bliss)			11.60

ALSO RAN—Northern Sir, Tom-Boy, Mysterious Nell, Starcrit, Hawks, Mokan, Intileine, Run On.

THIRD RACE—$400, three-year-olds and up; claiming, one mile. Time—1:41 3-5, :67 4-5 (new).

Belle B. (Wagner)	19.40	9.20	6.60
Last Follies (Terry)		2.60	2.20
Celtic Prince (Bailey)			2.60

ALSO RAN—Temple Dancer, Baritone, Phosphorus, Sunbird Boy, Maximum Prize, Pleasure, My Fortune.

FOURTH RACE—$500, three-year-olds and up; claiming; 1 1-16 miles. Time —:47, :67 2-5, 1:03 3-5.

Para Four (Wagner)	23.80	7.40	3.40
Prince Paris (Sanders)		4.20	2.80

Black Stockings (Archer) — — 3.20

ALSO RAN—Patti, Mayre.

FIFTH RACE—$500, three-year-olds and up; claiming; three-fourths mile. Time—1:15 4-5, :67 4-5.

Sir Jasper (Turner)	3.80	3.00	2.60
Marie Jean (Blalock)		3.40	4.40
Kitty Jones (Jones)			3.00

ALSO RAN—Maria, Transfix, Sonzar, SIXTH RACE—$300, two-year-olds; maiden; three-furlongs mile. Time—:35 1-5, :67 2-5.

High Mammal (Richard)	8.80	4.20	3.60
Mirkey Mouse (Archer)		5.00	3.00
Sweep With (Canfield)			5.00

ALSO RAN—Gallowglass, Baron Merr Prince, Glittering, Mad Bull, Knotade, Lost Marie, Fandango (Berman entry).

SEVENTH RACE—$4500; 5-year-olds and up; claiming; 1 1-16 miles. Time—1:45, :67 2-5.

Anne F. (Reed)	11.40	5.60	4.70
Feed Money (Martin)		8.00	5.80
Bahanero (Balash)		—	3.80

ALSO RAN—Lady Ethan, Nido, Mayet, Polly, Bagatanay, American Prince, Tomwall.

At Charles Town

FIRST RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up; claiming, seven-eighths mile. Time—1:32 4-5, off 2:47.

Just Remember (Booker)	—	3.60	2.40
Miss Fairbet (Fisher)		—	2.80

ALSO RAN—Fair Blanche, Plain Ace, Red Cranshaw, Buddy C.

SECOND RACE—$300, two-year-olds; claiming, seven-eighths mile. Time—1:34, off 2:18.

Our Nurse (Quattlebaum)	27.20	15.40	8.60
Wild Daughter (Palumbo)	—	8.40	4.40
Fay's Lad (Rooker)		—	3.00

ALSO RAN—St. Claire, Fair Verbena, Fair Fan, Cherie, Buddy C.

THIRD RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up; claiming, seven-eighths mile. Time—1:33 4-5, off 3:42.

Armada (Booker)	6.20	2.80	2.80
Jim McConnell (Trayhard)	—	3.40	3.00
Clifton Marie (Fowler)		—	6.80

ALSO RAN—Princess Wrack, Daisy Beck, Redial, Good Sense, Sambo G.

FOURTH RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up; claiming, seven-eighths mile. Time—1:34 2-5, off 4:08.

Flower Time (Wilson)	4.60	3.00	2.60
Scotty Don (Tryon)	—	3.40	2.80
Whitey (Gilbert)		—	3.40

ALSO RAN—Black Dreamer, Beaumont, Crossed Blades, Lucky.

FIFTH RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up; claiming, one and one-sixteenth miles. Time—1:50, off 5:37.

Calorie (Palumbo)	47.60	21.40	8.50
Honor (Trayhard)	—	15.80	9.80
Donna Dubin (Quattlebaum)		—	7.80

ALSO RAN—Lightning Rock, Warrington, Postponement, Golden Play.

SIXTH RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up, claiming, one and one-sixteenth miles. Time—1:50 2-5, off 6:07.

Horatio Hinch (Booker)	7.20	3.60	3.00
Appear (Fowler)	—	3.00	2.60
Changeable (Trayhard)		—	5.80

ALSO RAN—Sunbeam, Mona Bradley, Airway, Pity, Miss Catalan.

SEVENTH RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up; claiming; 1 1-16 miles. Time—1:46, off 7:36.

Helen's Alibi (Booker)	3.80	2.80	2.80
My Betty (Archer)	—	6.60	4.00
Flagrolet (Brooks)		—	3.80

ALSO RAN—Lightning Rock, Warrington, Postponement, Golden Play.

EIGHTH RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up, claiming, one and one-sixteenth miles. Time—1:50 2-5, off 8:37.

Horatio Hinch (Booker)	7.20	3.60	3.00
Appear (Fowler)	—	3.00	2.60
Changeable (Trayhard)		—	5.80

ALSO RAN—Sunbeam, Mona Bradley, Airway, Pity, Miss Catalan.

NINTH RACE—$300, three-year-olds and up; claiming; 1 1-16 miles. Time—1:46, off 9:36.

Helen's Alibi (Booker)	3.80	2.80	2.80
My Betty (Archer)	—	6.60	4.00
Flagrolet (Brooks)		—	3.80

ALSO RAN—Lightning Rock, Warrington, Postponement, Golden Play.

Horses to Watch

Herownin—With Watson up and conditions suited for a win in the Tropical fifth. Better tab. Laterer—Been Knocking at the door very much of late. Should bow to the judges soon. Befitting—As fit as hands can make. This maiden should surprise in first at Tropical. Royal Lassie—Should grab the grapes at Charles Town. Royal Sport—The consensus choice at Fair Grounds.

Charles Town Entries.

FIRST RACE—$300, claiming, three-year-olds and up. Charles Town Course (1¼).

xAfter Magic	107	Veritas	113
Mayflower	115	xHazel	113
Blood Pigeon	115	xRadial	110
Sunsora	112	xFlower Time	113
xBroadway Lights	113	Jem McConnell	113
xJean Fadrac	113	White Cloud	115
Gaspay Ann	113	xAllver Arch	110
xA. Shaw, Jr. and Mrs. G. C. Bernhart, entry			

SECOND RACE—$300, claiming, three-year-olds and up, about seven furlongs (1:44).

Falmouth Belle	110	xBlack Ballot	108
xBrunette	108	Tell Jo	105
Boasfabo	111	Tuleyries Wand	113
xCharer	108	Stella Hampton	108
Lucuana	108	xDonna	108
Cydlea	110	xAtoll	110
xAvila	103	Handlery	113

THIRD RACE—$300, claiming, 2-year-olds, six and one half furlongs (1:21 3-5, off 2:47).

Kingsence	111	Quick Cure	105
Ethan Allen	119	Rapid Up	108
Kirkey Mouse	107	Barnstormer	111
Mist Rose	105	xSt. Clare	111
Miss Pinto	108	Our Nurse	111
xCora Kay	108		

FOURTH RACE—$300 claiming three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles (1:51).

xVenate H.	106	xMerry Miss	103
Pal Steele	118	Dorthorpe	112
xDon Tasker	111	xWild Sport	103
xKing Bird	110	Appear	108
xRollick	110	Blood Sense	110
Clemora	108		

FIFTH RACE—$400, claiming three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles (1:51).

Bingo Bruce	109	xPergola	101
xWeird	104	Reigh Rose	112
Good God	112	Watch All	109
Allele's Aubi	110	xTristrap	107
Royal Lassie	112	Edie	107
McDonald H.	115		

SIXTH RACE—$300, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles (1:51).

xBrown Wren	104	Big Grass	109
xOmar Khus	107	Fair Ranche	112
xEda	101	My Betty	112
xBrs and Bys	107	xWestarion	107
xNigger Tom	104	xGeoffrey	110
Doubtless	109		

SEVENTH RACE—$300, claiming three-year-olds and up, one and one-eighth miles (1:57).

Edyth M.	108	Light Breeze	111
xBay Wrack	108	xSpero	104
Irish Vote	111	xPlay Bill	109
xMy Lucky	108	Welcome	114
Daisy Bunga	111	Princes Elsie	111
xWild Kitty	106	Bunsino	111
Jane Porter	108		

Charles Town Selections

1—Finner Time, Sanders, Shaun Padraic. 2—Tuleyries Wand, Falmouth Belle, Laterer. 3—Our Nurse, St. Claire, Sea Fina. 4—King Bird, Zombro, Don Tasker. 5—Helens Alibi, Reigh Rose, Pergola. 6—Golden Play, My Betty, Nigger Tom. 7—Spero, Light Breeze, Woodcraz. BEST—GOLDEN PLAY.

Trackman's Parlay

Golden Play, sixth race, Charles Town. Liberty Oak, second race, Tropical Park.

Fair Grounds Entries

FOR MONDAY, DEC. 24

FIRST RACE—$300, claiming, two-year-old maidens, six furlongs (1:18).

Spoiled Boy	110	Cotton Patch	110
Service Man	110	Jolly Rambler	102
Supreme Tip	110	Third's Gypsy	102
Sun Dial	110	Fanny Bee	102
Play Shoot	110	Dixie L.	102
Firetron	110	Red Retard	102
Gen. Miss	110	Harvey G. O.	110
Trailers	110	Hatsie A.	102
Guinea	110	Coots H.A.	110

SECOND RACE—$400, claiming two-year-olds, maidens, six furlongs (1:18).

Ory's Pooch	110	Talvotex	110
Some Spectacle	110	Mayer Rose	113
Good Mary	110	xOvana	105
Sun Outer	110	Tish Tosh	113
[illegible]		[illegible]	
Light the Lamp	110	Lakeview	113
Bad Penny	113	Fair Peter	113
xTin Bird	105	Tahi Bel	105
Uncle Chilly	113	Dugentus	113

THIRD RACE—$400, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one mile (1:41).

Time Enough	113	Don Fabo	108
xMuff	103	Durva	108
Santa Cruz	103	Bob Custer	113
xDorothy Jean	111	On Guard	113
Royal Sport	113	Dulcito	108
Indian Dance	111	xBrushfire	103
Surly	108	xAstain	104
xCenter On	108	xProbation	104
		xPrecocious	107

FOURTH RACE—$500, claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs (1:12).

xRhonite Cap	108	xFling Time	103
Washington Belle	111	Red Vamp	111
Considerata	114	Lucky Vote	105
Dixie Bee	108	xBono	108
Divert	108	News Hawk	114
Brillon	106	Mashanda	112
xSchuss	103	xTenzon	106
xHank Shot	108	xSilver Wave	108
Kenny B.	117	Monod	109

FIFTH RACE—$600, claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs (1:12).

Sir Jasper	106	Peggy	106
Khaled Dixon	112	xVirgrove	106
Wonder Nugget	112	Sharp Slater	106
Persuader	112	Jay Ace	114
Donna Lassie	111	xPrincess	106
Mystic Beau	111	xSpringfield	106
Mother Ray	104	Desirable Youth	112
Power Play	108	Cronin	109

SIXTH RACE—$400, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one mile and one-sixteenth (1:47).

xOnien	108	Dark Sea	108
xFretfred	103	xGrand Wood	112
On Trial	111	Bismarck	108
Wotan	114	Dismal Jr.	108
Lommers	108	Jerry B.	108
Del Cathy	108	xMy Dear	103
Donna Weed	108	Rex Regent	108
Newest Flame	108	Lady Constance	103
The Sown and	108		

SEVENTH RACE—$400, claiming, three-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles (1:46).

Judge G.	111	Sonora Rose	107
Wee B.	104	Mere Power	112
Bonnie	107	xGrand Wood	112
Roseroth	107	Dodlodo	112
xEarly	104	Philip Porter	117
xKing Sun	107	Buffolo	112
Brown Admiral	112	Dean	112
Lazy Mary	108	xTrotwood	107
Rose John	112	Brown	109

Weather clear, track fast. Post 2 p. m.

Fair Grounds Selections

1—Thistle Ginny, Refused, Spoiled Boy. 2—Bad Penny, Doc Oster, Edith Walker. 3—Royal Sport, Dutchy, Abstain. 4—Nanny D., Ping Cranes, Bono. 5—Judge Dixon, Wigrow, Primer. 6—Preferred, Wotan, The Standard. 7—Dodlodo, Lazy Mary, Suffolk. BEST—JUDGE DIXON

Consensus of Selections at TROPICAL PARK, Monday

(Compiled from Selections of 15 Leading Handicappers)

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race
Red Duchess (29)	Liberty Oak (15)	Minna (37)	Al Neiman (41)	Stone Martin (31)	Long Bit (29)	Boocap (17)
Befitting (13)	Impromptu (13)	Towson (13)	Deedie (28)	Fairly Wild (28)	Kaola (27)	Sound Money (14)
Herother (12)	Swimalong (13)	Languorous (17)	Conacher (13)	Chatterdoo (15)	Tiempo (11)	Marcastle (13)

How 4 Selectors Say They'll Run at TROPICAL PARK

Selectors	First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race
Dave Wilson	HEROTHER Befitting Royal Duchess	Impromptu Liberty Oak Swimalong	Uncle Billy Minna Civil War	Al Neiman Deedie Conacher	Stone Martin Wise Advocate Fairly Wild	Long Bit Flag Wave Tiempo	Marcastle Sound Money Boocap
Gallop	Befitting Royal Duchess, Deserted	Liberty Oak Secret Tryst Baby Chard	Minna Uncle Billy Towson	At Neiman Conacher High Socks	Fairly Wild Chatterdoo Scotch Booster	Kaloma Long Bit	Boocap Sound Money Marcastle
Odd Sam	Royal Duchess Little Argo Herother	Liberty Oak Swimalong Impromptu	White Ginger Minna Uncle Billy	Deedie Conacher Al Neiman	Chatterdoo Stone Martin Fairly Wild	Long Bit Tiempo Kaola	Marcastle Boocap Sound Money
Trackman	Befitting Royal Duchess Deserted	Impromptu Liberty Oak Swimalong	Minna Civil War Towson	Cousin George Vested Power Wise Advocate	Tiempo Don't Blush Long Bit	Boocap Marcastle Sound Money	

Consensus of Selections at FAIR GROUNDS, Monday

(Compiled from Selections of 17 Leading Handicappers)

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race
Thistle Ginny (42)	Bad Penny (42)	Royal Sport (42)	Nanny D. (42)	Fuller Box (32)	Preferred (41)	Dodlodo (33)
Refused (31)	Doc Oster (25)	Dutchy (24)	Ping Cranes (17)	Wigrow (21)	Wotan (16)	Lazy Mary (20)
Spoiled Boy (13)	Edith Walker (14)	Abstain (11)	Bono (14)	Primer (16)	The Standard (14)	Suffolk (17)

Consensus of Selections at CHARLES TOWN, Monday

(Compiled from Selections of 15 Leading Handicappers)

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race
Sanders (27)	Tuleries Wand (21)	Ethan Allen (26)	King Bird (33)	Helens Alibi (35)	Golden Play (20)	Spero (17)
Shaun Prado (22)	Laterer (25)	St. Clare (21)	Zombro (12)	Reigh Rose (18)	My Betty (17)	Light Breeze (19)
Shaun Pigeon (20)	Falmouth Belle (19)	Sea Fina (18)	King Bird (13)	Pergola (17)	The Standard (16)	Woodcraz (14)

Track Conditions

Fair Grounds—Fast track, Charles Town—Good track, Fair Grounds—Fast track.

Senators' Spring List Announced

Washington, Dec. 22 (AP)—A 16-game schedule of exhibition games for the Washington baseball club of the Southern Association baseball club after its training camp period at Biloxi, Miss., next spring was announced today by President Clark Griffith.

The contests were: March 29, Birmingham at Washington; March 30-31, April 1, Chattanooga at Washington; April 2-3, Nashville at Washington; April 12, Philadelphia Nationals at Washington; April 13, Albany at Washington; April 14, Newark at Newark, N. J.

Duck Shooting May Be Banned by U. S. Next Season

Biological Survey Putting Out 'Feelers' to See How Sportsmen Will Take It

By BILL THATCHER

The 30-days-in-ten-weeks open season on water fowl shooting ended officially yesterday afternoon at sundown and from all accounts couldn't be called much of a success. Sportsmen grumbled ever since the split system of spreading the shooting days over nearly three months was first advanced last summer and are still grumbling, now that the experiment is finished.

Other gunners simply ignored the regulations as promulgated by federal and state authorities and took the birds when they came, not caring much what day o the week it was.

Despite the activities of the state game wardens and threat of the federal "flying squadrons," which were supposed to be flitting up and down the coast, many instances were reported where hunters did their shooting at risk of a court summons and a surprisingly few of the latter were issued.

Both federal and state officers found it difficult to surprise hardly anyone either shooting at birds or having them in their possession, although many "suspects" were looked over.

Next year however, duck hunters may have real cause to protest. Plans are already coming out of Washington, from the Bureau of Biological Survey that has jurisdiction over migratory bird hunting, that a closed season is contemplated on all water fowl.

The closed season, according to the rumors, will go into effect next Fall and the number of years it will stay there depends on the effect it has on what the Washington officials say is an alarming decrease in water fowl.

Whether or not the rumors are based on actual contemplated plans is more or less of a question, but in some quarters, it is felt that the idea is being deliberately pushed out as a "feeler" to see what the reaction will be among the sportsmen's clubs.

By the time the news gets to the sportsmen, it ought to bring about a lot of spirited arguing at the club meetings this spring, especially in those along the coastline where water fowl hunters are numerous.

Some observers feel that many sportsmen would lean favorably to a closed season as a conservation measure to preserve the shooting for years to come. In theory, this is a laudable stand, but the drawback comes when the question of Canada's place in the scheme is considered.

This country and Canada have a migratory bird treaty, signed after a long study of the bird question over a period of years. Both nations agree solemnly to abide by the terms of the treaty and each do its best to protect the birds.

This country is trying honestly to abide by the treaty terms, as is the Canadian government, but in the provinces to the north ignore the main government's orders and go ahead and make a set of rules to suit their own gunners.

Consequently, while the gunners, hereabouts have been restricted more and more, the Canadian provinces have gone right along in the same old way with a three and a half months open season on the very birds the United States are trying to protect.

Sportsmen's clubs will do well to go right to work on the question and register their feelings on the matter with their senators and congressmen before it is too late.

Director Raymond J. Kenney's announcement last week on the number of licenses brought out a point that sportsmen's clubs might well go after.

His figures show that $32,308 of the $292,857.50 received for licenses was lost to the hunters and fishermen in fees to city and town clerks that issued the permits. Thus, Director Kenney reveals, amounts to more than the entire administrative cost of the division, including his salary, that of his assistants, all his clerical help, rent, light, office supplies and the entire overhead.

At considerably less than half that $32,308, a state-wide system of sale of licenses could be employed, much in the same manner as the Motor Vehicle Registry issues licenses and registrations, and that much of the money that now goes to fees could accrue to the division and be spent for more fish and game or returned to the sportsmen in the form of lower license costs.

Large Entry List in Caliente Handicap

Agua Caliente, Dec. 22—The officers of the famous race track here have been besieged for stable space by owners planning to take part in the rich racing later. The Caliente-Cofroth Handicap, a feature running, is attracting a large entry for the chance at the $25,000 prize. It has been set for [illegible] 31.

BOSTON COURT SEASON OPENS

Arrangements have been completed, through the ERA, to handle the largest number of teams ever to compete in the Park Department Basketball League, which will get under way next Saturday evening, in the eleven gymnasiums located in the various sections of the city.

There will be eight classified teams play in the official Park Department League. Many of them are the fastest teams in this section.

Next Saturday afternoon there will also be started a Saturday afternoon league, all uniformed teams, to the number of 120, made up mostly of boys of grammar and high school ages.

There will be 54 teams playing in the unemployed division, which will operate on Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday mornings as part of the a. m. program.

These games will be officiated by Park Department League officials, who are members of the Eastern Board of Approved Basketball Officials.

To the end that the boys will have the best possible conditions to play under, Major Mansfield has instructed Chairman William P. Long to install eight regulation basketball courts that will be up to date in every detail, giving the boys the best possible playing conditions, warm dressing rooms, shower facilities, courts, basketballs, officiating along with membership in leagues which are graded with equal standings.

This is the service that the Park Department is offering to the basketball youth of Boston for the 1935 season.

New Hampshire to Meet Army Boxers

Annapolis, Md., Dec. 22.—High spots on the Navy boxing schedule are the matches with Virginia and Syracuse, the only teams to defeat the Navy in the ring, and that with Penn State, the Navy's oldest rival in the sport, which returns to the list after an absence of two seasons.

The veterans of the Navy squad this year are the football tackles, Slade Cutter, unbeaten in the unlimited weight class, George Lambert, light heavyweight, and Jack Blitch, 135-pounder.

The schedule:

Jan. 5, Western Maryland.
Feb. 9, Richmond; 8, Virginia; 16, Penn State; 23, New Hampshire.
March 2, Syracuse; 9, Pittsburgh.

SHARES LOWER AT FINISH OF DULL MARKET

Short Session Punctuated by Drastic Break of 5 Points in Radio Preferred B Issue

By BROADAN WALL
Universal Service-IN
[illegible] York, Dec. 22—Stocks finished the week with an slightly lower price tendency during today's abbreviated session. The small margin of [illegible] was sufficient to send the public utility average [illegible] new low territory.

The [illegible] liquidation which characterized this group during most of the week, however, was not in evidence though nervousness obviously still prevailed. Industrial and railway issues [illegible] fractional upward reactions.

In large part the transactions of the half-day were tax deals in [illegible] securities.

[illegible] the week was [illegible] come and legally permitted offsets on losses recorded during the year.

The most drastic [illegible] was a drastic break of nearly five points in Radio preferred "B". This issue was displaying [illegible] the acute distress [illegible] pertinent incident to the directors' rejection of any [illegible] reapportionment plan at this time. Peculiarly, the common stock [illegible] while the preferred was breaking. Obviously any demand for the common was [illegible] short covering since the common stock is left junior not only to two issues of preferred but also to a dividend unpaid dividends on these preference issues to the amount of more than $16,000,000.

The [illegible] Rapid Transit stock and some of its bonds were declined in further response to the refusal of the city's representatives even to consider as a bargaining point the purchase price mentioned by the transit company.

Softness [illegible] in other parts of the market though generally there was a sufficient number of advances to offset the declines.

Bonds today were irregular within a narrow range and for the week showed a sizable fractional decline. They were weighted down by the weakness in utility bonds which like stocks were subjected to considerable pressure. The Government issues alone showed a firm tone.

[illegible] municipally owned and operated power plant in New York city ended the week, if any trend, [illegible] between the administration and the [illegible] interests.

This development sent public utility stocks tumbling to the lowest average price since the summer of 1932. Liquidation [illegible] scale down all week [illegible] the week in the whole utility list and investment faith in the industry seemed almost [illegible] Yet foreigners, whose vision may not be obscured by the heat of the domestic controversy, were reported buying discriminately of securities representing operating companies. There was a demand [illegible] for these securities from circles who consider the present fright over governmental competition, rate slashing, etc., a passing [illegible]

In the industrial and railway sections of both stock and bond market there was a tendency to delay commitments. However many highest grade railroad bonds and those of industrial corporations for new peaks as investment demand has sustained at a rather active pace. Meanwhile lower grade bonds were slipping into new low ground as were also numerous railway stocks and an increasing number of industrial shares as the week progressed.

With retail trade furnishing the price [illegible] during the week, perhaps when Congress gets in session.

Naumkeag Cotton

Naumkeag Steam Cotton Co. declared a regular quarterly dividend of $1 per share, payable January 2 to stock of record December 22.

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Saturday's sales on the New York Stock Exchange approximated 500,000 shares.

Complete Transactions on New York Stock Exchange

Total sales of stock on the New York Curb Exchange approximated 106,000 shares.

1934 High	1934 Low	Stock & Div.	Sales	Open	High	Low	Close	Net Change
—A—								
21½	6½	Adams Express	100	8¾	9	8¾	8¾	+ ⅛
6	6	Addressograph	100	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	+ ⅛
1	⅝	.60 Affiliated Pro.	100	7	7	7		
1¼	¼	Air Reduc	1700	77	77½	77	77½	+ ½
2⅞	1¼	Airway Elec.	100	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	
21⅞	10⅜	.75b Alaska Jun.	1600	19¼	19	18⅝	18⅞	– ⅛
2¼	⅝	Allegheny Cor	100	1⅜	1⅜	1⅜	1⅜	+ ⅛
60¾	10⅞	.6 Allied C&D	100	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛	+ ⅛
10¾	10¾	Allis-Chal	1000	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	– ⅛
4¾	2¼	2 Amal L. pf.	100	27	27	27	27	– ½
27	27	Amerada	100	48⅝	48⅝	48	48	– ¼
30	30	Am Ag Ch D	100	24½	24½	24	24	– ½
14	14	Am Bank Note	100	14	14	14	14	– ¼
96	80	.80 Am Rock Sh.	100	25¼	25½	25¼	25½	+ ¼
1	7	Am Can	100	25¼	25¼	25	25	– ¼
		Am Can pf	100	148	148½	148	148½	– ½
33⅞	12	Am C & F	100	14	14⅜	14	14⅜	+ ⅛
38¾	14⅜	Am C & F pf.	100	37	37⅜	37⅛	37⅛	– ⅜
11	4¾	3.50b Am Chicle	100	66	66	66	66	
49	22	Am Com Alc	100	43¾	44	43¾	44	+ ¼
72⅜	32	Am Cyn	10	58⅜	58⅜	57½	58	+ 1⅛
3	2	Am En Tile	100	2	2	1¾	1¾	– ⅛
9¾	4	Am Form P	400	4¼	4½	4¼	4½	
30	11⅜	Am & F P pf	100	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛	– ⅛
10	4¾	Am FP 6 pf.	100	13	13⅛	13	13⅛	+ ⅛
20	11	Am H & L of	100	21	21	21	21	
24¾	24¾	2.40 Am Home Pr.	200	30¾	31	30¾	31	
10	2½	Am Ice	100	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	
45¾	25¾	6. Am Ice pf.	100	30	30	30	30	+ ½
21	6¾	Am Internat.	300	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	
38¾	14⅜	Am Loco	400	16⅛	16½	16⅛	16½	+ ⅛
22¾	12	1. Am Mach & F	1900	21⅝	22⅜	21⅝	22⅜	+ ⅝
27¾		Am M & Fd.	100	25	25	25	25	
27¾	12½	Am Metals.	100	14¼	14¼	14	14¼	+ ⅛
27¾	9	Am Par&L.	400	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾	
9¾	5	1.25 A P & L 5%A	600	10¼	10¼	10¼	10¼	+ ⅛
20¾	11	1.50 Am P&L 6pf.	1200	11⅝	11⅝	11⅜	11⅝	+ ¼
17¾	6	Am R&SS.	200	16⅛	16⅛	16	16	– ⅛
		Am Roll Ma.	800	20	20	19½	20	+ ½
35¾	8	Am Saf Ra.	100	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	+ ⅛
		Am Seating	200	6¼	6¼	6¼	6¼	
15	2	Am Sh nb dr.	10	2	2	2	2	
		Am Smelt.	300	36¾	36¾	36¼	36⅜	– ⅜
107	67	Am Smelt pf	100	106	106	106	106	+ 1
7¾	3.25b	Am Snuff.	100	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝	
27¾	26½	Am Steel Fdy	200	15⅝	16	15⅝	15⅝	
44¾	35¾	2.50b Am Stores.	100	41¼	41¾	41¼	41¾	+ ⅛
21	11	1.25b Am Sumatra.	100	23	23	23	23	
85¾	54	Am T & T.	1600	102¾	102¾	102¼	102¾	+ ⅜
67¾	63½	5. Am Tobacco.	400	80½	80¾	80	80	– ⅜
84¾	65	Am Tob B.	600	82¼	82¾	81¾	82	– ⅜
31	27⅜	Am Tvpe.	500	27½	27½	27½	27½	
13¾	12¾	1. Am W W.	1800	13¾	13¾	13	13¾	+ ⅛
3¾	1	Am Woolen.	200	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	+ ⅛
36	2.50b	Am Wool pf.	200	44¾	44¾	44	44¾	+ ⅛
20		Anaconda	1200	10¾	10¾	10¼	10¾	+ ⅛
21¾	1.25b	Archer Daniels.	100	19¼	19¼	19¼	19¼	
64		Arm D T pcuf	100	101	101	101	101	
7¾		Armour Ill a.	700	4¼	4¼	4¼	4¼	
46¾	6	Armour Ill of a	1500	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	– ⅛
6¾	5.25	Artloom pf.	100	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	– ⅛
7¾		Assoc Dr G.	100	12	12	11¾	11¾	
44¾	2	Atchison.	700	52	52½	52	52	– ⅛
10¾		Atchison pf.	300	86¼	86¾	86	86¾	+ ⅛
24¾	24¾	All Coast.	100	33¾	33¾	33	33	– ⅜
		Atl Refin.	400	24¾	24¾	24¾	24¾	– ⅜
55¾	18	Atlas Powder	100	39¼	39¼	39	39¼	– ⅛
56¾	37¾	Auburn Auto.	200	44¾	44¾	44	44¾	+ ⅛
57¾	5	Aust N A pf.	50	62	62	62	62	+ ½
10¾		Avia Cor (Del)	600	5¼	5⅝	5	5	
—B—								
14	4	Babcock & Co	1000	12	12	12	12	+ ¼
84¾	15¾	Baldwin Loco p	100	22½	22½	22¼	22½	+ ⅛
14¾	7	Balt & Ohio.	1000	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	+ ⅛
37¾	15¾	Balt & O pf.	100	15¼	15¼	15¼	15¼	
46¾	29¾	2.50 Bangor & Ar.	200	39¾	39¾	39¾	39¾	– ⅛
120	2	Bang & A rf.	200	115	115	115	115	
4¾	2½	Barnsdall A.	700	6⅝	6¾	6⅝	6¾	p
40¾	23	Bavuk Cigar.	100	44	44	44	44	– ⅛
9¾	8¼	Beatrice Cream	200	16¼	16¼	16¼	16¼	+ ⅛
10¾	2.50b	Beech C Pr	700	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾	
15¾	7¾	Beldimg Hem.	700	11¼	11½	11¼	11¼	– ⅛
19¾		Bendix Avia.	100	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	– ⅛
21	1.50	Bendix Aviat	1100	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	– ⅛
21	1.50	Best & Co.	800	37¼	37¼	36⅝	37¼	
30¾	15¾	Bethlehem Ste.	1500	29¾	29¾	29½	29⅝	– ⅛
82	44¾	1.75b Beth Stl 1 pf.	400	66⅜	66¾	64¾	66¾	+ 1¼
38	18	Bigelow S Co.	100	22¼	22¼	22½	22½	+ ⅛
10¾		Blaw Knox.	100	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾	
109	65	Bloom c B 7 pf	10	104	104	104	104	– 1
5¾	3¼	Boeing Aircraft	600	9¼	9¼	9¼	9¼	
68¾	33¾	Bohack H C.	100	39¾	39¾	39¾	39¾	– ⅛
26¾	8	1.60 Borden Co.	900	23¾	23¾	23	23	
16¾	8	Boro Warner.	400	28¾	28¾	28¼	28¼	+ ¼
3¾		Botany M Am.	100	3	3	3	3	
26¾	8	1.50b Briggs Mfg.	1200	25¾	25¾	25¼	25¼	
29¾	2.10b	Bristol Myers.	100	32¾	32¾	32¾	32¾	+ ⅛
4¾	3	Brit Celan.	200	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	– ⅛
44¾	25¾	.75 Bklyn Man Tr.	400	40¾	40¾	40¼	40¼	– ⅜
9¾	5	Brunswick Bal	200	5	5	5	5	
9¾	3½	Bucyrus Erie.	600	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	
14¾	6	Bucyrus Erie pf	1100	7	7	7	7	– ⅛
6¾	4¾	Budd Wheel.	100	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	– ⅛
44	16	Budd Mfg co.	80	29	29	28¾	28¾	– ⅛
5¾	2	Budd Wheel.	300	2¾	2¾	2¾	2¾	– ⅛
45¾	24¾	Bullard Co.	400	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾	– ⅛
19¾	10¾	Burroughs Ad.	200	14½	14½	14¼	14½	
7¾		Bush Term.	400	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	+ ⅛
4¾	4¾	Bush Tr pf.	100	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾	+ 2⅜
2¾	1¾	Butte Couper.	200	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	
13¾	6¾	Butterick.	200	11¾	11¾	11¾	11¾	
32¾	13¾	Byers A M.	600	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾	– ⅛
—C—								
1¾	⅛	Callahan Zinc.	100	⅛	⅛	⅛	⅛	
29¾	12½	Canada Dry.	100	15	15	15	15	+ ⅜
28¾	10⅜	Can Pacific.	4300	11½	11¾	11⅜	11½	+ ⅛
2¾	¾	Cane J L.	1100	1¼	1¼	1¼	1¼	
51¾	1.50b	Caterpil Tract	2400	37¼	37¾	37	37	– ⅜
37¾	17¼	Celanese Corp.	500	34¾	35	34¾	35	+ ⅜
4	2	Celotex Co.	100	2¾	2¾	2¾	2¾	
2¾	2	Celotex C of.	140	19	19	18¾	18¾	– ⅜
16¾	1.50	Central Aguirre	1100	21⅛	21⅜	21⅛	21⅜	+ ⅜
12¾	5½	Century Ribm.	100	10⅛	10⅛	10⅛	10⅛	– ⅛
82	82	Cerr Rib nf.	10	110	110	110	110	+ 2
2¾	1¾	Certain-td Pasco	900	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	
46¾	37¾	4.60 Chesapk Corp	1600	41¾	44¾	43¾	43¾	– ⅜
46¾	37¾	4.60 Ches & Ohio.	1300	43¾	43¾	43¾	43¾	– ⅜
10¾	4¾	Chi Gt Weste.	200	5¾	5¾	5¾	5¾	
3¾	3¼	Chi GG West pf	200	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	
3¾	2¼	Chi M StP & P.	500	2¾	2¾	2¾	2¾	– ⅛
7¾	3¾	Chi MStP&P nf.	300	3¾	3¾	3¾	3¾	
15¾	4	Chi & N W.	100	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	
3¾	1¾	Chi Pneumatic.	100	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	
28¾	14¾	Chi Pneu pf.	100	20¾	20¾	20¾	20¾	
6¾	1¾	C R I & P.	100	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	
2¾	⅝	C R I & P 7pf.	100	⅞	⅞	⅞	⅞	
64¾	26¾	1. Chrysler.	3100	36¾	38¾	36¾	38¾	– ⅛
64¾	14½	2. City I & F.	100	20	20	20	20	
2¾	⅝	City Ice & C.	100	⅞	⅞	⅞	⅞	
6¾	2¾	City Stores rt.	100	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	
6¾	2¾	City Stores Am.	100	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	
160¾	85	7b Coca Cola.	100	155¼	155¾	155	155	– 1
10¾	9	.50 Col Palm P.	300	17	17¼	17	17¼	+ ⅛
2¾	1¾	Collins & Aik.	100	2	2	1¾	1¾	– ⅛
8¾	2¾	Col F & I.	300	4	4¼	4	4¼	+ ⅛
2¾	1¾	Col & So 1 nf.	20	134	134	134	134	– ⅛
71¾	63¾	Col Gas.	3100	64¾	65	64¾	65	
71	41	Col Gas pf B.		50	46	46	45	45	– 12⅜
17¾	17¾	1d Columbia Pict.	100	37¾	37¾	37½	37½	– 1
77¾	40	Col Carbon.	300	71	71	71	71	
39¾	11¼	2 Com Credit.	2400	37¾	37¾	37⅝	37½	+ ⅛
10	8¾	5.50 Com Cred 1 pf	10	109½	109½	109½	109½	
4¾	2¾	2.50b Com Inv Tr.	3200	55¾	56¾	55¾	56¾	+ ⅜
36¾	15¾	.60 Com Solvents.	3400	21½	21½	20¾	21¼	+ ⅛
4¾	1¾	Com & South.	1900	1¾	1¾	1	1¾	+ ⅛
37¾	8	Conde Nast.	300	15¼	15¼	15	15¼	+ ⅛
35¾	16½	2b Consol Cigar.	300	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	+ ⅛
		Con Cig Toeof.	10	74	74	74	74	+ 4
74	30¾	9.50 Con Corofww.	30	72	72¼	72½	72¾	+ 2⅜
6¾	1¾	Con Film	900	2¾	2¾	2¾	2¾	
7¾	1¾	1.50 Cons Film pf.	1000	20¼	20¼	20	20	
47¾	19¾	Consol Gas.	400	19¾	20¼	19¾	19¾	– ⅛
95	76	5. Cons Oil pf.	200	78	78	76¾	76¾	– 1¼
2¾		Cons Laund.	100	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	
2¾	¾	Cons Motors.	100	¾	¾	¾	¾	+ ⅛
7¾	7¼	.42 Consol Oil.	2300	7¾	7¾	7¾	7¾	
1¾		Cons Textile.	800	⅜	⅜	⅜	⅜	+ ⅛
4¾		Container A.	800	12¼	12¼	11¾	11¾	– ⅜
4¾		Container B.	100	12¼	12¼	12	12	– ⅛
3¾		Cont Baking B	200	3	3	3	3	
64¾	37	2.40 Cont Can.	2300	62	62¾	61¾	61¾	– ⅜
28¾	20	1.20 Cont Ins.	300	33	33	33	33	– ⅛
7¾	1¾	.40a Cont Oil.	1100	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾	+ ⅛
64¾	55¾	Corn Prod.	200	62¾	62¾	62	62	
3¾	2¾	Coty Inc.	100	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	
24¾	23	2.25b Crm of Wht.	100	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾	+ ⅛
36¾	18¾	Crown C & S.	500	23	23	22¼	22¾	– ⅜
8¾	2¼	Crown Zellerb.	100	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	
36¾	14	Crucible Steel.	100	22	22	21½	21½	
3¾	¾	Cuba Co	1000	1	1	1	⅞	
2¾	2¼	Cuban-Am Sur.	100	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	
21¾	10¾	Curtis Pub.	100	20¾	20¾	20¼	20¼	– ⅜
85¾	38¾	4.25 Curtis Pub pf.	100	94¼	94½	94½	94½	
2¾	⅝	Curtis Wri.	200	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	+ ⅛
12¾	3¾	Curtis We A.	100	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	+ ⅛

1934 High	1934 Low	Stock & Div.	Sales	Open	High	Low	Close	Net Change
—C—								
21½	8½	Curtis Wright.	100	16¾	16¾	16¼	16¼	– ⅛
—D—								
34½	10¼	Deere & Co.	2000	25¼	25½	25	25	– ¼
1¾	¼	.40 Deere Co pf.	100	1¼	1¼			
39¾	36	Del & Hud.	100	40⅜	40⅜	40	40¼	– ⅛
33¾	14	Del & L W.	900	17⅜	18	17¾	17¾	– ⅛
10¾	4¾	D & R G W pf	100	5¾	5¾	5¾	5¾	+ ⅛
29¾	21	Diam Match.	100	25⅜	25⅜	25⅜	25⅜	+ ⅛
34½	2.75	1.50 Diam Match pf	100	34	34	34	34	
46¾	45	2.00 Dome Mines.	100	38¾	38¾	38¾	38¾	
24¾	10	1.50 Dom Stores.	100	11½	11½	11½	11½	
28¾		Douglas Aire.	100	22¾	22¾			
2¾		Dunham Co.	100	1	1			
11¾	2	Durham Hos.	100	9¼	9¾			
		Duval Texas Sul.	100	27½	27½	27½	27½	
126	104¼	6 DuPont de.	100	127½	127½	127	127½	+ ⅜
107	85	5. Du Lsu Isf.	20	104½	104½	104	104½	
—E—								
116½	65½	4.75b Eastman Kod.	400	111	111½	110¾	111	– 1
18¾	10	1.50 Eaton Mfg co.	100	17¾	17¾	17	17¾	– ⅛
31¾	11¾	Elec Auto Lmas.	300	26	26⅛	26	26⅛	+ ⅛
110	75	7 Elec A L of.	100	108½	108½	108½	108½	+ 1⅛
9¾	2¾	.19 Elec Bond & S.	1100	7¾	7¾	7¾	7¾	– ⅛
		Elec Inc Boat.	100	5	5			
9¾	2¼	Electric P & L.	2500	2½	2½	2¼	2¼	
19¾	6	Elec P & L 2nd.	1000	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	
21	6⅝	Elec P & L 7 pf.	500	7	7	7	7	
52	33⅜	3. Elec Stor Bat.	100	45	45	45	45	
1¾		Elk Horn Coal.	100	1	1	1	1	+ ⅛
3¾		Erie R R	100	1½	1½	1½	1½	+ ⅛
23¾	10¼	Esp Pub S of.	200	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾	
3¾	¾	Essex Units.	100	1¼	1¼	1¼	1¼	
35¾	13¾	Ex-Cell-O Corp.	100	12¾	12¾	12½	12¾	+ ⅛
44¾	15¾	Exchange Buf.	400	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	
27¾	3	Exhibit Supply.	200	3¾	3¾	3¾	3¾	
—F—								
18	4	Fairb Morse.	100	16¾	16¾			
		Fajardo Sug Co.	100	1¾	1¾			
21	10¼	.70 Fed Dust Strs.	100	21	21	21	21	– ⅛
11¾	4	Fed Lt & T.	100	5¾	5¾	5¾	5¾	+ ⅛
62	33	8. Fed L & T pf.	200	50½	50½	50	50½	+ ⅜
3¾	1¾	Fed Water Ser.	100	2¾	2¾			
28¾	5¾	1.20 Fidelity Phen.	100	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	– ⅜
29¾	13¾	.40 Firestone T R.	100	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	+ ⅛
15¾	6¾	.80 First Nat Stor.	100	7¾	7¾	7¾	7¾	– ⅛
58¾	33	Follansbee Br.	100	41¾	44	41¾	44	+ 2¼
22	8½	Foster Wh Cor	100	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾	+ ⅛
17¾	8¾	Fourth N Inv.	100	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾	+ ⅛
17¾	8¾	Fox Film A.	100	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾	+ ⅛
30¾	21¾	Freeport Tex.	100	23¼	23¾	23	23¼	
		—G—						
7¾	1¼	Gabl Co A.	100	1¾	1¾	1¼	1¼	– ⅛
11¾	8¾	Gen Amer Inv.	100	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	– ⅛
43¾	25¾	1.75 Gen Am Trans.	100	35¾	36	35¾	36	
44¾	16	Gen Asphalt.	100	15¾	15¾	15¾		
6¾	3¾	.80 Gen Baking.	100	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	
57¾	44¾	.70 Gen Cable A.	100	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾	
47¾	10¾	.60 Gen Electric.	1000	19¾	19¾	19¾	19¾	+ ⅛
16¾	8¾	.60 Gen Foods.	300	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	
36¾	14	Gen Gas A.	400	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	
64¾	19	Gen Mills.	200	60	60	60	60	
42	24½	1.50b Gen Mot cv.	3000	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	+ ⅛
19¾	8¾	Gen Pr Corp.	100	10¾	10¾	10¾	10¾	
4¾	1¾	Gen Outd Adv.	400	3¾	3¾			
94¾	51¾	6. Gen Print I pf.	100	94	94¾	93	94¾	
14¾	6¾	Gen Ry Sig.	100	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾	
40¾	24¾	1. Gen Ry Sig.	100	25	25	25	25	
3¾	1¾	Gen Realty.	100	1¾	1¾	1¾	1¾	
21¾	10	Gen Refract.	100	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾	+ ⅛
19¾	7¾	Gen Stl Cast.	100	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾	
44¾	18¾	Gen Theatre Eq.	100	24¾	24¾	24¾	24¾	
29	10	1.25b Gidden Co.	400	20¾	20¾	20¾	20¾	– ⅛
16¾	6¾	Gillette Saf R.	1000	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	+ ⅛
3¾	1¾	Gobel Adolf.	300	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	
23¾	16	1.20 Gold Dust.	500	17¾	17¾	17	17¾	
11¾	3¾	Goodrich B F.	1100	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾	
41¾	18¾	Goodyear Tire.	200	24¾	24¾	24¾	24¾	
8¾	5¾	4. Goodyear T pf.	100	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	
24¾	4¾	Gotham Silk H.	100	23¾	23¾	23¾	23¾	
21¾	9¾	Graham Paige.	400	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	
12¾	4	Granby Cons.	100	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	
3¾	1¾	Grand Union.	100	2¼	2¼	2¼

BUSINESS

BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION

BOSTON, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1934

FINANCE

Case for Salesmen Is Discussed by Forbes

Writers Plead for Someone to Organize Group Into National Body

By B. C. FORBES

Wow

By publishing in this column extracts from a letter sent by an employer who complained about the difficulty experienced in finding top-notch salesmen, the writer has drawn upon his head a flood of protests—and numberless requests from salesmen to be put into touch with the employer quoted.

One thought voiced by salesmen is that they constitute the "forgotten" class under the New Deal. They point out that NRA has raised the income of many industries for labor, manufacturers of all kinds, shop help of every description, everybody but salesmen.

B. C. Forbes

They plead that somebody [illegible] organizing salesmen, representative [illegible] order that Washington may be [illegible] employers may be mail [illegible] to take notice of them.

Justifiably or unjustifiably, not a few salesmen allege that employers have not played fair, that when a salesmen achieves unusual success in a territory, [illegible] theory and his rate of [illegible] Then he is [illegible] But [illegible] are numerous [illegible] social [illegible]

Another [illegible] concerns that formerly paid salesmen a salary or a drawing account plus commissions. Now [illegible] all such guarantees and now [illegible] only commission, throw [illegible] salesmen [illegible] cost of prospecting [illegible] their own route, pay [illegible] expenses and compensation [illegible] to accept [illegible]

A dozen [illegible] industries [illegible] United States and [illegible] Advertising Club [illegible] a radio audition [illegible] come with coupons [illegible] get a "Buy Now" [illegible] "Sell Now" campaign [illegible] the retail stores.

Over-Worked [illegible] were immediately impressed by the [illegible] and I understand that influential [illegible] getting [illegible] governments and [illegible] to support [illegible] deration.

I have been impressed by the fact that the best business results have been achieved during the depression by managements that after the panic spent its original force, instituted aggressive business-getting through salesmanship and advertising.

Here are extracts from a few of the spate of communications:

"Where in thunder is the logic—in what sense can it be good business—for any house today to expect to engage the time of an intelligent man if he is not paid salary? If the employer has not sufficient confidence in the salability of his own product to match dollars with a man's time, how can that man, a stranger to the product, be inspired with enthusiasm?

Cannot a movement be started which will give the desirable type of salesman a united voice. A champion for this cause is sadly needed."

"Our employer is looking after his interest first and foremost because salesmen do the same. Teach a man the goods, pay him enough, give him reasonable encouragement, and nine out of ten will work like h—l, and sell the stuff, too."

"I think the chiseling of many employers is the trouble more than the salesmen. No real salesman quits because of poor hotel service or hardships of the road or because the customers throw him out, but when his own company gives him a dirty deal, that is the last straw."

"My experiences make me think that the spirit and backbone of employers has been broken beyond hope of repair."

"I can cite you dozens and dozens of cases of big concerns which shortsightedly have cut their men, cut their territories, cut their commissions, cut drawing accounts, removed expense accounts. The salesman is the forgotten man, forced to work 12 to 14 hours a day six days a week."

Man-fertile, there are two [illegible]

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NEW YORK CURB MARKET TRANSACTIONS

	High	Low	Close
Adams Mt. pf	10½	10½	10½
Air Investment			
Air Reduction	40¾	40	40
Ala Power pf	36	36	36
Allied Mills			
Amer Maracaibo	12½	12½	12½
Amer Superpower	1	1	1
Amer Thread pf	5½	5½	5½
Amer Tobacco B	74	74	74
Amer Yvette			
Atlas Corp	1¼	1	1
Atlas Corp pf	4¾	4¾	4¾
Atlas Plywood	19	19	19
Atlas Tack			
Aviation Corp	1½	1½	1½
Axton-Fisher A	23	22½	22
Babcock & Wilcox	4	4	4
Bancitaly Corp			
Bancitaly Corp wt			
Barium Steel	1	1	1
Beau Brummel			
Bellanca Aircraft	1¼	1	1
Bellanca Aircraft wt			
Bellanca Aircraft pf			
Bellanca Desoutter			
Bellanca Desoutter wt			
Bellanca Desoutter pf			
Bellanca Desoutter A			
Bellanca Desoutter A wt			
Bellanca Desoutter A pf			
Bellanca Desoutter B			
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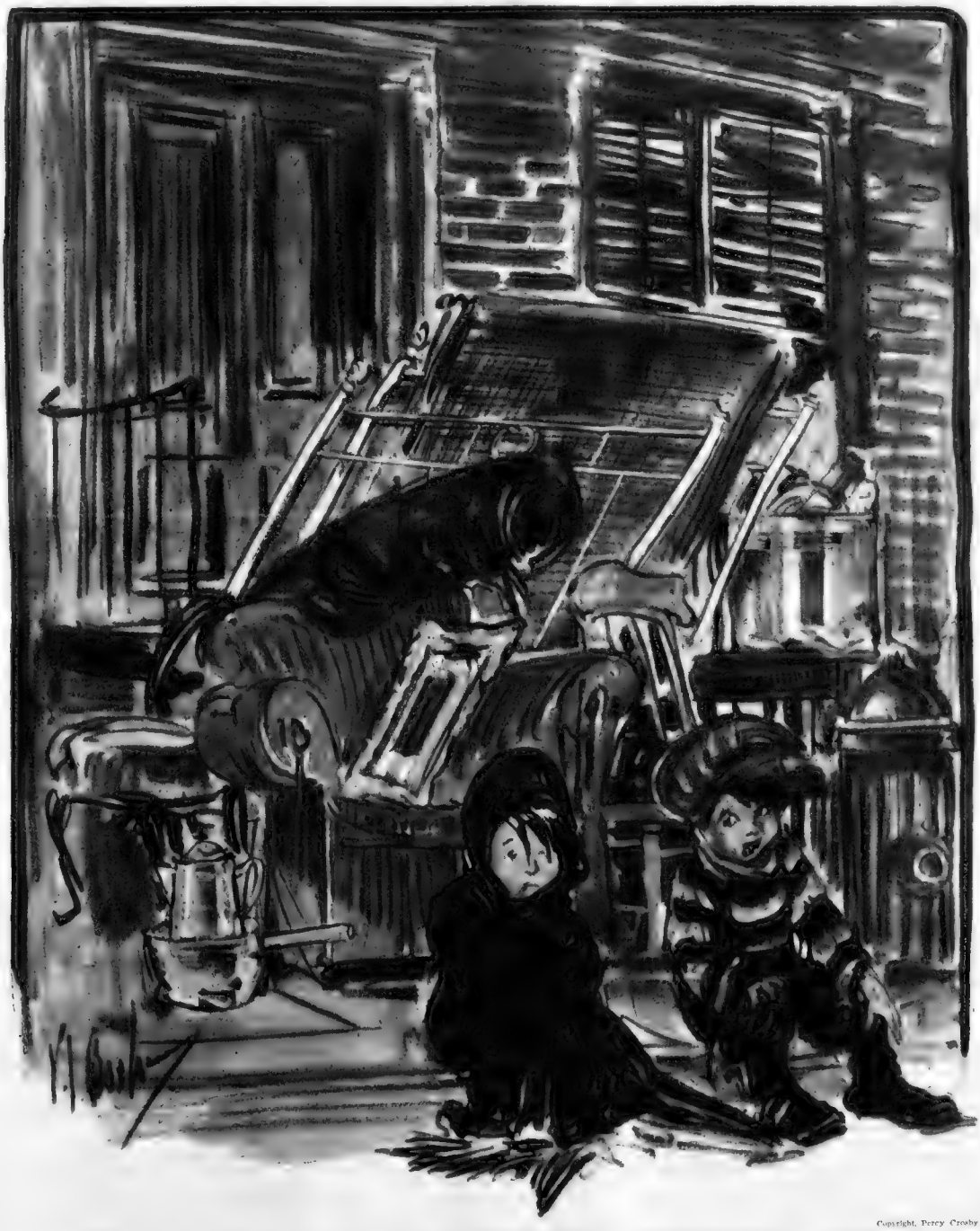
THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
Greatest Circulation in the World
"The Nation's Reading Habit"
Sunday, Dec. 24 (25)

Their Christmas Eve — by Percy Crosby

The Distinguished Creator of "Skippy"



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"Don't be downhearted. We ain't hangin' the stockin's on the hydrant yet, an' besides, when ya hit bottom there's only one way left to go, an' that's up."

Bronze Statue For Dog Hero That Waited 10 Years For Dead Master

TOKYO

AT the entrance of this city's Shibuya railway station [illegible] bronze [illegible] of Hachiko. Hachiko is not one of the country's war heroes, but a dog known to every one in the Japanese capital and beloved because he has patiently kept [illegible] for more than ten years the train of the master that the dog [illegible] his best friend.

[illegible] was unveiled not long ago and Hachiko was there to blink his eyes at the [illegible] of the crowd of several thousand [illegible] gathered to do him honor. The money for the monument, which was [illegible] by one of the country's [illegible] sculptors, was raised by public subscription and the donors were so generous that there was more than enough left over to put up a food fund for the dog as long as he lives.

Hachiko, the Faithful Dog, Being Decorated at a Meeting Staged in His Honor at a Public Hall in Tokyo.

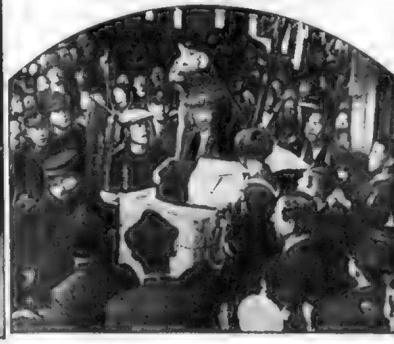
It was 16 years ago that Hachiko, which is Japanese for [illegible], first came to Shibuya station with his master, Prof. Eisaburo Ueno, then a member of the faculty of Tokyo Imperial University. The dog, a full-blooded Akita, was just an awkward pup then, but he was a bright little fellow and every morning, when he had seen his master to the gate that led to his train, he ran back home to return again in the afternoon when the professor came back to the city after his day's work. He would sit by the gate watching and [illegible] happily [illegible] the professor.

This routine went on for three years, and then came an afternoon when Prof. Ueno didn't get off the train. Hachiko was there waiting for him but [illegible] had [illegible] a heart attack during one of his classes and had died before a physician could be summoned.

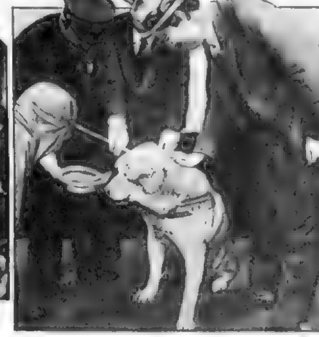
Three days later, Mrs. Ueno, informed that her husband's pet was still at the station, found the dog sitting disconsolately by the closed train gate. She tried to tell him that his master wouldn't come that day, or any day, but Hachiko didn't understand what the woman was saying. He refused to leave until Mrs. Ueno fastened a leash on his collar and dragged him gently but firmly away.

The next day the dog was back at his familiar post, watching every face that came through the gate and sniffing the air for the scent that he knew so well. The widow came and got him time after time, but Hachiko always managed to get out and resume his hopeless vigil. In time hundreds of people in Tokyo came to know the dog and the sad story connected with him. They used to bring him food, and the station attendants made a bed for him in the baggage room.

For the past 10 years the dog has never lost hope that his master would return and he is always at the gate when the five o'clock train pulls in. He does not expect Prof. Ueno to reappear at any other time because it was the five o'clock train that always brought him back from the University. Year by year Hachiko has grown grayer and stiffer. His eyesight is failing and he spends much more time than he used to in his baggage-room bed. But he is still on the job and will be until he dies, or some of his host of friends, moved by kindness for his age and infirmity, force him to stay away from the station.



The Crowd Gathered Near the Tokyo Railway Station at the Unveiling of the Statue to the Dog That Waited Ten Years for the Return of His Master, Who Died of Heart Failure.



Passengers at the Railway Station Feeding the Dog That Has Grown Old and Stiff in the Decade He Has Faithfully Watched for His Master's Homecoming.

Hundreds of thousands of words in newspaper and magazine stories have been written about Hachiko and today he is known from one end of Japan to the other. His friends, feeling that the [illegible] thought that some [illegible] of his faithfulness should be [illegible] while Hachiko was still alive. That's what started the campaign to raise money for the statue that now stands near the main station terminal.

During the time when money was being collected for the bronze likeness of Hachiko a meeting was held in one of the capital's largest public halls and the place was packed to the doors. Political and military officials, as well as executives of the railroad, sat on the platform and delivered eloquent eulogies while the old dog lay at their feet beside a big basket of flowers with his name on it. He paid little attention to the goings-on and showed little interest in these celebrities once he had smelled their shoes and found that none of them was his master.

"Perfect Beauty" Spurns Movie Fame

VIENNA

A FEW weeks ago a committee of eminent artists representing [illegible] every country in Europe, gathered in the Austrian capital to do what artists and sculptors always seem to be doing in this city on the banks of the Blue Danube—looking over hosts of comely feminine candidates and crowning beauty queens.

This time they were looking what they termed the "perfect beauty," a girl with [illegible] and [illegible] extraordinary moulding of face and figure. This time they were studying photographs [illegible] people in person, for they knew that many a good-looking young woman would hesitate to enter such a contest. And although several of the visiting experts never had had the pleasure of seeing Herma de Hatvany, a member of the Vienna "400" and the daughter of a colonel in the Austrian army, they agreed to a man that she was the perfect beauty. Even in a photograph they could see it was apparent that she was exceptionally comely.

For weeks after the 13-year-old member of the city's fashionable set was acclaimed the new European beauty queen—a distinction which she frankly [illegible] didn't particularly enjoy—offers to star on the stage and in the movies poured in on her.

One large producing company is said to have offered her a salary of more than $1,000 a week, but she wasn't interested in the contract nor in any of the other [illegible] she received.

In a letter to the head of the motion picture concern, she told him that [illegible] She [illegible] to be married soon.

Miss Herma de Hatvany, a Member of the Vienna Fashionable Set, Who Recently Was Called by a Committee of European Artists the "Perfect Beauty," and Who Is Not at All Interested in Many Offers to Make Her a Movie Star.

3-Year-Old Smoker Trying to Quit

CHARLES "MICKEY" NORMAN, of West Paterson, N. J., doesn't like the idea very much, but he's trying to cut down on his daily quota of cigars. It's no easy job breaking the habit of a lifetime, and Mickey, a husky young blade of three, has been a connoisseur of cigars for more than two years now and, somehow, life doesn't seem the same now that he's on a tobacco diet.

If the lad had his way he would keep right on smoking to his heart's content and it wouldn't be different, he says, if he was using or not growing as he should. But that's not the reason for the curb; it's the letters of protest that have come to his parents for letting their [illegible] indulge in a habit that is commonly believed to be bad for youth.

These letters from all over the country, finally moved the Normans to take a firm hand with their son, although he is more than three feet tall and tips the scale at [illegible] pounds, which is normal for his age and height. Whenever the boy [illegible] for a cigar they remind him that there are hundreds of people who think that he shouldn't do [illegible] and that he'd better wait until [illegible].

When [illegible] Mickey [illegible] from a walk his pockets are searched for second-hand cigar butts discarded by fellows who can go on smoking without the whole country making a fuss about it.

America's Most Accommodating Husband?

J. W. GRAFFORD, resident of Los Angeles and formerly a citizen of Kansas, proved himself to be one of the most accommodating husbands on record during the recent efforts of his wife, Effie, to get rid of him. That his motives were not entirely humanitarian and altruistic doesn't alter the fact that he appeared in the district court at Wichita, Kansas, and gave plain testimony that his wife was entitled to the divorce she was praying the court to grant her.

The judge listened attentively to the words of Mrs. Grafford's chief witness—who also was the defendant in the action—and promptly awarded the plaintiff an emergency decree.

For weeks Mrs. Grafford had been trying to get a divorce on the ground of abandonment, but the alleged abandonment had happened so long ago that the court demanded that the accusation be substantiated by witnesses. Mrs. Grafford couldn't find any—until her husband big-heartedly agreed to appear and assure the court that the charge against him was true and that there was every reason why Mrs. Grafford should have her freedom.

The Graffords were married in 1912 and lived together six years before the husband got his fill of wedded bliss and went his own way, leaving a three-year-old daughter behind him. For many years his wife did nothing about the situation but finally decided that it might be just as well to be on her own, [illegible] as well as actually. She might never have got her decree if her accommodating husband hadn't come to her rescue.

Mr. Grafford registered no complaint when the court ordered him to pay costs amounting to $7.20. He paid cheerfully and hopped a train for California.

How Prince Became His Own Brother

SOON after the Australian Government had announced its plan for the centennial celebration at Melbourne, Sir Macpherson Robertson, the so-called "chocolate king" of Australia, conceived the bright idea of putting the handsome face of Prince George, younger brother of the Prince of Wales, on thousands of candy boxes. The Prince, an officer in the Royal Navy, was to be the guest of honor and his portrait thus used would honor him—and sell no end of chocolates.

When the boxes were all printed the officials in charge of the celebration got word that Prince George would be unable to come to the affair, but that his brother, the Duke of Gloucester, would arrive in Melbourne in ample time to extend the British royal family's hearty and official felicitations.

This was all right with the Australian Government, but it put Sir Macpherson Robertson in a great dither what with all those thousands of candy boxes on hand. But with his usual resourcefulness he sent out a call for 50 expert artists and put them to work on the warehouse full of boxes.

Fortunately Prince George and the Duke of Gloucester look very much alike, but unfortunately for the "chocolate king," the Prince is clean-shaven and the Duke sports a bit of a mustache. The artists fixed that and cleverly finished the transformation by making the Prince's white naval uniform into the khaki get-up of his brother, who happens to be in the army.

Got So Used To Living In Pullman Cars He Bought One For a Home

WHEN "Andy" Rahn, wealthy Minneapolis lumberman and politician, saw a chance to buy a condemned Pullman car for a few hundred dollars, he closed the deal right away because, as he said, he had spent a good portion of his life rolling over the rails and such a car would seem more or less like home to him.

In the past two decades Mr. Rahn has traveled thousands of miles over the country's network of railways on business, pleasure and in the interests of his political party. Back in 1912 he managed the Minnesota campaign of Teddy Roosevelt and, for weeks, did most of his sleeping and planning in just such a car as he now has on his Summer place on the shore of Lake Minnetonka.

He didn't at all mind paying the small price that the car cost him, but he jokingly remarked that the owners of the vehicle might well have made him a present of it because he had paid for the car many times over during his travels.

The Pullman was taken to its present site on the lake front and set on a well-made concrete foundation, after the trucks and other gear on its long underside had been removed. The concrete walls were set deep in the ground and a cellar the full size of the car was dug.

Modern plumbing, including a shower bath, was installed, and the interior of the car was given a new coat of varnish. The roof and sides were carefully gone over so that the car would be tight and comfortable in stormy weather. Some of the collapsible seats were equipped with sheets, blankets and pillows so that Mr. Rahn and his guests, when he chooses to entertain at his unusual country place, can sleep as comfortably as he ever did when he was rolling over the rails.

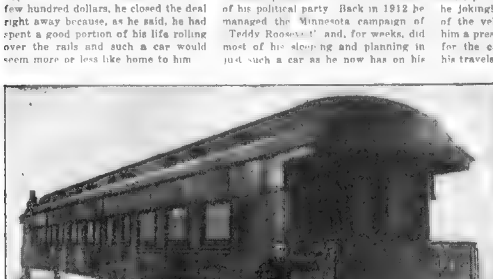
Because he does not spend much of his time at the car-home, Mr. Rahn does not have a full-time caretaker there, but if he ever does, the man will probably be colored, wear a white coat, go around with a whiskbroom and a short step-ladder in his hand and go by the name of George.

One thing "Andy" Rahn will never ask of his guests is that they spend the night in an upper berth. He has, many times, when all the lowers were sold out, but he never really enjoyed himself. It takes a gymnast, or a contortionist, he believes, to manage dressing and undressing in an upper.

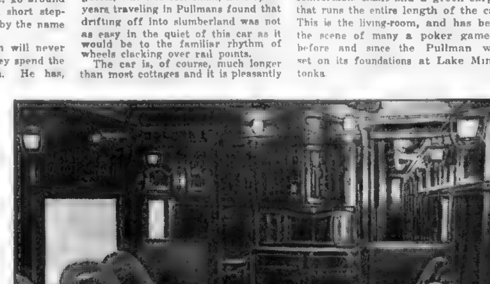
He assures everyone who is invited to the ex-Pullman car Summer home that a good, wide, comfortable lower berth will be reserved for him and that there will be no clattering of wheels or squealing of brakes to interfere with sound sleep.

As a matter of fact, this particular Pullman car never had any upper berths, as it served, while in comission, as a day coach, and not a sleeper. However, it now contains sleeping accommodations in the shape of chairs that can be levelled out by lowering the backs. They are heavy, overstuffed seats, wide enough to afford even a fat man a comfortable night's rest. Several guests, who like Mr. Rahn, have spent years traveling in Pullmans found that drifting off into slumberland was not as easy in the quiet of this car as it would be to the familiar rhythm of wheels clacking over rail points.

The car is, of course, much longer than most cottages and it is pleasantly light because of the rows of windows on each side. One end of the car is a sort of club lounge with leather divans, comfortable chairs and a green carpet that runs the entire length of the car. This is the living-room, and has been the scene of many a poker game—before and since the Pullman was set on its foundations at Lake Minnetonka.



Exterior View of the Car-Dwelling With Its Wheels Removed and a Solid Concrete Foundation Beneath It. Except for This Change, the Car Is as It Was During Its Service on the Rails.



The Comfortable Interior of "Andy" Rahn's Pullman Car Home, Which He Has Established on the Shore of Lake Minnetonka, Twenty Miles West of Minneapolis.

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How "Playboy" Volck Paid His Bills

Ingenious Devices of a Broadway Spendthrift to Raise the Money He Threw Away on New York's Night Life, But His Resourcefulness Couldn't Stave Off His Last Creditor---Death

"Playboy" Morris Roderick Volck and Madame Da Gama, His Rich and Indulgent Mother, Whose Tender Heart He Played Upon So Many Times to Pay His Bills.

READERS of The American Weekly will recall a recent page detailing the remarkable matrimonial career of Morris Roderick Volck, who, until not long ago, was a well-known figure in New York's gay night life. This Broadway "Playboy" and spendthrift had won and lost five wives during his career and was contemplating taking on a sixth, it was reported. If so, death suddenly ended that ambition.

Volck had a monthly income of $500 from his rich and indulgent mother, Mme. Elizabeth Da Gama, widow of the former Brazilian Ambassador to the United States. She also paid for all his clothes. But $500 a month, or $125 a week, would not carry him far in places where $100 for a evening's entertainment, including tips, is considered "small-town stuff."

So Volck had developed the art of running up debts and staving off creditors to a point where it really amounted to genius. But at the age of forty-seven there caught up with him a creditor whom nobody can bluff—Death. He could not cheat the grave and there he is at last with hundreds of creditors mourning their losses. The playboy's motive in life was like that of everyone else, the pursuit of happiness. But his idea of happiness and the surprising ways by which he pursued it, made him unique among all of his kind that ever pranced along Broadway.

Under ordinary conditions this gifted person had an almost unlimited assortment of tricks and devices for stalling off old creditors and cultivating new ones. Once in a while, however, there would be a sort of general uprising among those victims who would all start to "crack down on him" at once, causing a crisis that no ordinary man would know how to handle. Yet this playboy rose to his greatest heights at such times, usually outwitting everyone and often actually turning the occasion to his profit.

There was that memorable day, just after he had married his fifth wife, the beautiful 17-year-old Lyle Van Auken, whom he wooed away from a movie career in Hollywood, on the supposition that she was marrying a rich man. To her dismay she quickly discovered that though he led her to sumptuous apartments on Fifth Ave., New York, he had no money except what came from his mother. And right then came one of those crises when anyone would surely have thought that even this Napoleon of trickery was beyond human aid.

The besiegers came in a tidal wave, filling the lobby of the apartment house and sidewalk outside with process servers representing unpaid tailors, jewelers and various other tradesmen. This mobilization reminded the landlord that he hadn't gotten anything but a charming smile and an alibi instead of rent. He started dispossess proceedings which would throw Morris to the wolves. That would have been bad enough for a man who hadn't a cent in his pocket, but as he looked down on the sidewalk he saw a more ominous type of collector, the kind that duns with a gun. He recognized them by the way they occasionally spoke to each other out of the corner of their mouths.

This was during the speakeasy era when most of the "hot spots" were owned and run by "big-shot" gangsters. By one artifice and another, Volck had run up some staggering bills at one or two of these places whose proprietors, he knew, did not bother with ordinary collection agencies, lawsuits or other such "sissie stuff." They simply warned the debtor a couple of times and then sent some of the boys around to take him for a ride.

This method got nothing out of the individual debtor, but when the body was found, the news reminded all the other debtors to hurry around and settle up. They were the ones that worried Volck, who had received his warnings. He might have waited until he saw a policeman approaching and hailed a taxi. Even that would not have been safe because the driver might belong to the gang. If not, presently a gangster car might range alongside the taxi and fill him full of lead.

There he was, hungry, and what was worse, thirsty, yet not daring to telephone for a waiter to bring in nourishment from some restaurant, because the waiter might turn out to be a gangster. The further fact that he had no money to pay a genuine waiter would not have bothered the playboy. There was also a mutiny within the apartment. His lovely, red-haired bride, infuriated because he had just pawned her engagement ring, prevented her husband from concentrating on his problems, by following him around the flat and telling him what she thought of him. Finally she went out, slammed the door and took a room in a boarding house.

There was his last friend, friend wife, but instead of its crushing him it was all he needed to rise to the occasion. In the ensuing quiet he thought a few moments, then went to his telephone and gave the number of a private ambulance service. The head of the service listened to the hysterical voice of a man giving him quite clearly Volck's name, address and apartment number, with a plea to come with the utmost speed. When the head wanted to know what doctor was in attendance and if it was sickness or accident, the wire suddenly "went dead."

The telephone operator said that the party's receiver was off the hook, which suggested the panic that goes with an accident. The ambulance, with siren shrieking, dashed to the apartment house where dunners and process servers stepped aside to let the stretcher-bearers rush in. They were conducted to Volck's apartment by apartment house employees whom the playboy had informed by telephone that he was stricken and not to let anyone else in.

The ambulance men were surprised to find no doctor or anyone else in attendance, but there was their patient, groaning in apparent convulsions on the bed, and between moans begging them to rush him to the Polyclinic Hospital, where the operating room was in readiness, quick before he died. It was a bit irregular, but one cannot stand on ceremony with an apparently dying man.

Therefore they rolled him hastily but gently onto the stretcher, took him down the elevator and out to the ambulance straight through the ranks of his enemies. None of them did a thing but stare. It would not be legal to serve a paper on a half-conscious man, groaning with eyes rolled up into his head.

Off went the ambulance shrieking its warning to get out of the way. Going through Central Park Concourse, a miraculous recovery happened so suddenly that the man riding on the tailboard almost fell off. The sick man sat up and with his winning smile, said:

"Listen boys. I feel all right now. I do not want to go to the hospital. Take me to my mother's apartment at the Hotel Savoy-Plaza in read."

The ambulance came to a stop and its crew wanted to know if this was a racket or was he crazy.

"Don't you worry," Volck said with a sly wink, "there is method to my madness. Didn't you see that gang which was waiting for me as we came out? Well, I owe them all money and couldn't pay. This was the only way I figured I could get out."

Naturally, this confession created doubt in the minds of the ambulance crew as to whether they were going to carry out his instructions and take him to the Savoy-Plaza or a police station, or to cast him out on his neck but Volck, a convincing talker, won.

And Mme. Da Gama paid the bill. She also, it is said, broke down completely as her favorite son related his financial woes, and took over his bills. That evening Volck triumphantly exhibited a new roll, recaptured his wife from her boarding house, and went on a party that lasted till daylight. Then, as pennies are to fleas, he got her to take him in and share her room.

Madame Da Gama went to Europe. Poor Lyle sent her a cablegram full of pathos, anger and despair. Then she took an overdose of sleeping tablets and left this note:

"I am tired and unable to go on, but nobody is to blame but myself."

And she was to blame to the extent that anyone is who is foolish enough to marry a "playboy." Madame Da Gama, shocked by the news, cabled such a liberal sum for the funeral that Morris was able to bury his wife and have some left over.

As far as is known, Volck is the only man who ever got money to pay his debts by ordering his coffin in advance. Shortly after Morris' mother returned to New York, a Broadway undertaker who knew Morris and his brother, Adelbert, answered his telephone and heard this:

"This is Adelbert Volck. A very sad thing has happened. My brother, Morris, has committed suicide."

After the undertaker had explained how the news grieved him, they got down to business. "Adelbert" who wasn't there at all, as Morris himself speaking—wanted to know if he could not furnish a coffin for $600. The mortician hated to send Morris away in such a cheap crate, but admitted that it could be done, and the deal was closed.

The undertaker ordered the casket by telephone and then hurried over to the apartment to see what other arrangements were to be made. Imagine his shock on stepping out of the taxi to see his "corpse" with a shameless grin, just driving off in another. Finally he found Morris in a night club, and told him that somebody must pay for that coffin because casket makers won't permit cancellations.

Lyle Volck, Film Beauty and Wife Number Five, Who Ended Her Unhappy Marriage by an Overdose of Sleeping Tablets.

Flo Lane, Ziegfeld Beauty and Wife Number Four of the Playboy, Who Jumped Out of the Window to Her Death Not Long After They Were Divorced.

Mildred, the Only Lucky Wife of Volck, Who Was Number Two, and Married a Distinguished Nobleman, Count Von Lichnowsky, After Shedding Volck.

One of the "Playboy's" Most Original Stratagems to Stave Off Creditors Occurred When His Apartment Was One Day Besieged by Them. He Called a Private Ambulance and Was Carried on a Stretcher Through the Throng of Bill Collectors, Subpoena Servers and Others While None of Them, of Course, Dared to Stop or Argue With an Apparently Dying Man.

Morris said he had contemplated suicide and wanted the undertaker to get the business so he had taken the liberty of ordering his own box but had changed his mind and decided to live. However, if the undertaker would "do his mother she would no doubt pay something. Madame Da Gama settled for $250 and was so disturbed that she gave Morris a liberal check beside.

"Playboy" Volck got his thrills out of making millionaire gestures but usually got credit and cash from them also. He often walked into the biggest night club in a strange city and ran up a bill of several hundred dollars entirely on bluff. The guests he entertained would introduce him elsewhere later and on the strength of that he would scalp all sorts of profits.

When Volck's guests arrived, local spenders, they increased his atmosphere of careless wealth and, of course, he ordered like the Croesus they imagined him. When the check came he signed it, casually mentioned that he had forgotten his wallet, and tipped the waiter with a diamond stickpin out of his necktie.

If he took a taxi and didn't have the fare, he would strip off his costly gloves and present them to the chauffeur, or give him his cane, or what-not. That didn't matter, because gloves and canes and what-not were paid for by mama.

Once at an expensive "club," as he signed a big check, he took the breath away from the waiter by tipping him with a pearl pin which they estimated as worth about $500. This, a cabaret said, was correct when he came and took it from them because the playboy still owed for it.

One morning, as usual, without funds and temporarily without a home, he wandered into Magistrate Louis D. Brodsky's court to sleep off his jag. The magistrate took him into his private chambers, exhorted him to reform and gave him ten dollars on which to sober up.

Volck went to the nearest speakeasy and, on the strength of the ten and his assertion that the judge would be right over to join the party, ran up a bill of $35. The playboy handed the ten to the waiter for a tip, put his worthless initials on the check and started it out. Confronted by the bartender, he presented him with a gold fountain pen worth $100, which was pawned for just enough to pay the bill.

But the other day he awoke with a tightness in his chest, and this time when they called the ambulance there was no fooling. Although his mother got him two special nurses and the best of medical care, he died of pneumonia at Bellevue Hospital. Here was his last and biggest crisis, but this time his creditor was Death—and Death couldn't be fooled.

He was buried in Arlington Cemetery, Va., with full military honors. He had served with honor in the World War.

Of his five wives, Nos. 4 and 5, Flo Lane and Lyle Van Auken, killed themselves; No. 3, Margaret C. Ogden, died shortly after the marriage, and No. 1 and No. 2, Elise Mallory Holmes and Mildred Withstandley, divorced him. No. 2 had a much luckier marriage later with Count von Lichnowsky, of Germany.

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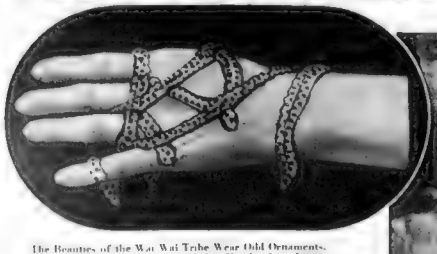
Real "Garden of Eden" of Guiana's Handsome "White Indians"

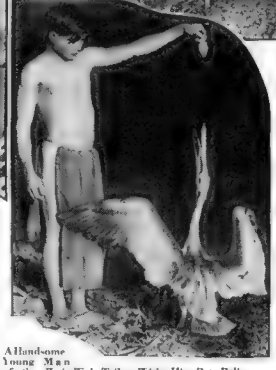


The Beauties of the Wai Wai Tribe Wear Odd Ornaments. The Photograph Above Shows the Hand of a Native Adorned With a Wristlet Made From the Dried Transparent Skin of a Snake Trimmed With Beads.

PHOTOS © BY WILLIAM LAVARRE

This Young Woman Is Not an Artists' Model, as Might Be Supposed But a Typical Young White Girl of the Tribe First Discovered in 1870.

Mrs. La Varre, Who Recently Returned From an Expedition to the British Guiana Jungles. She Is Shown Here With One of the Odd Pets of the White Indians, a Jiburn Stork, Which Grows to Be One of the World's Largest Flying Birds.



A Handsome Young Man of the Wai Wai Tribe With His Pet Pelican.

ALMOST a century ago Sir Robert Schomburgk, exploring the interior of British Guiana for the Royal Geographical Society, came back with a fabulous story of a "white Indian" living in the mountains of the upper Essequibo. Serious country gentleman and principal port of British Guiana, never doubted that Sir Robert had discovered a strange race of handsome men and beautiful women inhabiting a land of incredible beauty. But because no other white man had verified his discovery—until a few months ago the "white Indians" of the South American jungles became a vague and widely doubted myth.

In credit—and the thrill—of proving that the Prussian-born English explorer had told the shining truth back in the early 1840's goes to William La Varre, flying Arctic explorer and [illegible] who, returned to the United States from a South American expedition undertaken primarily to locate rich deposits of diamond believed to exist deep in jungles of British Guiana and in northern Brazil. They found diamonds, but not the Eldorado they sought. But what was more important, they rediscovered the half-fabled, legendary "white Indians" the Wai Wai tribe had driven away about 100 miles south of Georgetown and some 250 miles north of the Brazilian city of Manaos.

Quite accidentally the young geologist and his wife came upon the realm of the "lily" tribe guarded, it would seem, by a natural portal of towering cliffs, wide green and blossoming by the rank growth of the tropic jungle. Between these cliffs there were winding paths and behind them deep, verdant valleys. Waterfalls so high that the silver streams dissipated them [illegible] in gauzy veils of mist roared and glistened in these valleys. The trees were filled with monkeys and with strange, beautiful birds gorgeously feathered parrots macaws and parakeets. The air was fragrant with natural perfume and giant orchids hung in festoons from the tall trees.

Many miles beyond the gateway to this obscure Garden of Eden the La Varres caught their first glimpse of the long-lost "white Indians"—and they were all that Sir Robert Schomburgk had said they were. From their village of thatched huts they poured to gaze in wonder at the visitors. They were not unfriendly but they were extremely wary and behaved as if they were looking at a couple of beings from Mars.

The explorer and his wife could hardly believe their eyes, accustomed to the ebony faces of Negroes and the bronze features of Indians who, as a lot, were far from beautiful. These dwellers in an earthly Paradise fitted the setting perfectly. Their skins were white, or nearly so, but the Wai Wais are not Albinos. They haven't that death-like pallor and the pink eyes that distinguish those curious biological freaks devoid of pigmentation.

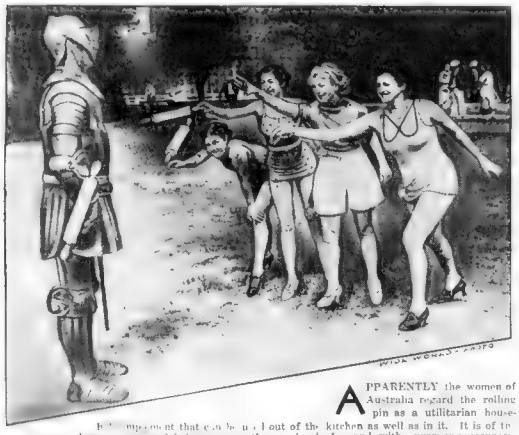
The men are tall, stalwart and graceful. Most of them are broad-shouldered, deep-chested and more than six feet tall. The women have pink-and-white complexions and plenty of that brand of feminine charm that inspires artist- and tired business men. Among the long-lost Wai Wais it is not the custom to hide these charms beneath bushels, or even pints, of clothes. All the women wear are colorful and abbreviated beaded girdles and strings of beads about their smooth and well molded loins.

Fortunately the good-looking women of the Wai Wai tribe have not been exposed to the feminist movement, or there might be something of a revolution in this Amazonian Garden of Eden. The girls and women, fair and comely as they are, know nothing about using their charms to live lives of ease while their men work. The feminine members of the tribe do the heavy work and, when it is necessary, are the "hewers of wood and carriers of water." The men seldom burden themselves with anything except their light bows and sheafs of arrows. Their principal occupations appear to be hunting in a setting of rare beauty and making love. Food, animal and vegetable, abounds in their jungle domain. No one has to worry about money or jobs. Nature provides more than the Wai Wais possibly could use in an unbelievably eye-filling and soul-satisfying locale.

It was in the country of the "white Indians" that Sir Robert Schomburgk came upon one of the most beautiful things in nature—the giant water lily. This gorgeous flower, with circular green leaves six and seven feet in diameter and with pinkish-white blossoms two and three feet across, grows in fragrant profusion in the lakes and pools in which the handsome men and ivory-skinned maidens of Wai Wai Land disport themselves.

With the help of a native from another Guiana tribe—a fellow who never before had ventured deep enough into the jungle to see the "white Indians"—the La Varres were able to carry on limited conversation with the Wai Wais. The explorers learned that they were much more interested in their hosts than the Indians were in them. The old chiefs made it plain that they are quite content with life as they live it and that they and their people have no desire to see what lies beyond the rocky portals of their jungle Paradise. It seemed to the visitors from civilization that the "white Indians" are blessed with wisdom as well as contentment.

Australia's Land of Model Husbands



WIDE WORLD PHOTO

APPARENTLY the women of Australia regard the rolling pin as a utilitarian household [illegible] as well as in it. It is of the [illegible] devised to keep crust and recalcitrant husband in line.

But the popularity of rolling pin hurling is not as widespread in Australia as the [illegible] But the fact remains that some of the feminine citizens of the Land Down Under are adept at [illegible] with the familiar dough roller and that they have [illegible] that the objects of their aim protect themselves by [illegible] absorbing apparel.

The World's Smallest Passenger Locomotive?

Billy Barber, 11-Year-Old Strong Boy of England, Carrying His Sister and Her Little Friend.

FOX PHOTO

HERE and there about the world there are toy railroad systems over which miniature models of locomotives pull under-sized cars. Almost every sizable amusement park has such attractions and a few well-to-do individuals have such expensive equipment on their estates for the amusement of themselves and their friends.

Calvert Holt, of Greenwich, Connecticut, owns a diminutive railway that runs over about a thousand feet of track laid about a small lake on his place. The photograph below shows him taking five of his friends for a ride on the little cars pulled by what he believes is the smallest working "iron horse" in the world.

This locomotive, which Mr. Holt designed and built himself, is only 30 inches long and weighs about 30 pounds, but is so accurately made that it can pull a string of heavily loaded cars over the rails at a speed of better than 13 miles an hour.

Some years ago Mr. Holt began making small-size locomotives as a hobby, but he became so expert at the job that others who saw his mechanical masterpieces wanted such toys for themselves and were willing to pay good prices for pigmy engines and coaches built in proportion. So the hobby became a profitable business and, today, Holt employs several expert mechanics who help him fill his orders.

The train shown in the photograph was built because Mr. Holt felt that his prestige as a builder of miniature locomotives had been challenged by a European inventor who constructed an engine about four feet long that was capable of pulling a heavy load. Magazines and newspapers publicized this remarkable model as the world's smallest practical locomotive.

The Connecticut man went across the Atlantic, saw the engine, rode behind it and came home determined to build a smaller one. The result is the baby locomotive shown puffing mightily in the photograph and whisking about 700 pounds of human freight over the rails at a speed of better than 10 miles an hour.

In every detail the toy is a real locomotive. It burns coal and can be run in reverse as well as forward. In relation to its size and weight it is as powerful as the most modern of oil-burning locomotives used for hauling long trains of freight cars.

PUBLISHERS' PHOTO SERVICE N.Y.

Calvert Holt, of Mead Lane, Greenwich, Connecticut, Demonstrating the Miniature Steam Locomotive on a Trip Around the Banks of a Stream, Hauling Four Children and Two Adults.

A Convention of Master Crows

OVER [illegible] Naples, Maine, [illegible] Lake Region [illegible] Sebago Lake [illegible] Boys' River. Superimposed upon a lucky crow was a clump of gnarled old pines. In the tops of these I made a companion noticed a few crows. Soon they, from all directions, crows came by the dozen, by the hundred, by the thousand. And they converged at Parker's Point. There they appeared to pause momentarily 'getting instructions.' Then on they came toward us, on over our heads to the open field beyond.

"There they settled and for two hours [illegible] numbers were mightily augmented by hundreds of new arrivals. Apparently the last crow had stopped long enough to give the sentinels on the outskirts of information" on the point of their perches and join the rest. Not until the last crow had settled on the field was there a sound. Then a babel of crow language broke out. From thousands of crow throats poured raucous notes. The convention was on.

"Motorists passing on the highway beyond stopped to view the spectacle. Every crow apparently had some opinion to offer. For maybe half an hour the disordant discussion proceeded, then there again came silence. Finally one solitary crow rose in the air calling 'caw! caw! caw!' A few at a time others rose, then others, faster and faster until the sky was black with them. Shaping their course in a southerly direction they flew for warmer climes. They were done with New England for another Winter.

"In the field were still a few crows. I estimated the number to be about 100. Finally after some muttering among themselves, these birds, too, rose in air. But instead of following the path of their migratory fellows they headed back northward, out and over Casco Bay. Over the islands and mainland shores from whence they had only recently come they new returned. They spread in many directions but never South.

"From former observations we knew that these were the crows appointed by the convention to remain in the North [illegible] they were the all-the-year sentinels. Occasionally one sees a few crows in Winter. It is these left-behind stragglers who are delegated as residents."

Eleven-Year-Old Hercules

BILLIE BARBER, the husky youngster shown in the photograph above, is only 11 years old but his favorite pastime is showing his normal-sized playmates that he is bigger and stronger than most of the men in Northampton, England, where he lives.

At the moment, Billie tips the scales at 188 pounds and he is getting taller and heavier all the time. It is no trouble at all for him to take one of his cronies in each hand and stride about the schoolyard to demonstrate that he is a youthful Hercules.

The boy's parents are a little worried about his abnormal growth, but Billie himself knows nothing about glands working overtime and thoroughly enjoys being so much more powerful than other youngsters of his age. He can't understand why the family physician is so intensely interested in him and why, from time to time, he has to take bad tasting medicine intended to check his growth.

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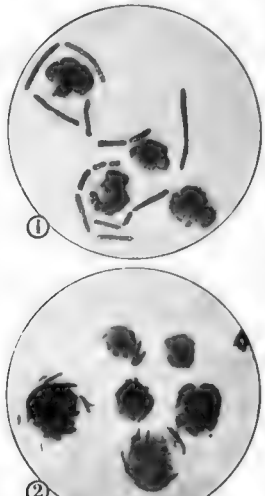
Pains and Fevers Not Curses But Blessings

An Ache or a High Temperature Is Nature's Automatic Alarm System Sounding a Warning That a Health Thief Is Operating Somewhere in the Body

Science Has Found That There Are a Few People in the World Who Can't Suffer, but They Are Not Lucky for Their Lives May Be in Danger From Disease and They Have No Means of Knowing It



Two Photomicrographs, No. 1 Showing Anthrax Germs and White Corpuscles in the Blood Before Nature Has Increased the Temperature, and No. 2 Showing the Corpuscles Aroused by Heat Attacking and Destroying the Disease Germs.

"The Martyrdom of St. Sebastian," by Hans Memling, a Famous Painting Inspired by the Legend of the Patient Endurance of the Saint, Who Suffered Torture Without Showing Any Sign of Pain. Some Lesser Miracles of This Character Might Be Explained by the Victim's Inability to Feel a Bodily Hurt.

A Visit to the Dentist Is One of the Most Dreaded Ordeals of Mankind, Yet There Are Some Individuals Who, Because They Feel No Pain, Can Face Any Dental Torture Without Fear or Worry.

PAINLESS people, men and women who go from the cradle to the grave without the slightest idea of what pain really feels like, were described by Dr. Macdonald Critchley at the recent British Medical Association Conference at Bournemouth.

They enjoy having their teeth pulled, chat affably on the operating table, and one man bit his own finger off and forgot about it till the next time he washed his hands. Nevertheless, the medical fraternity thinks the painless people are to be pitied, not envied, and that pain is one of the most precious possessions of the animal kingdom.

The finger-biter was sitting on some stone steps waiting for a street parade to arrive. He felt someone step on his hand, but it did not hurt—nothing ever hurt—so he paid no attention just then. Next time he needed that hand to get a cigarette or something he observed that his little finger had been almost severed at one of the joints. Still it did not hurt, but it annoyed him hanging and flopping like that. So he bit it off, wrapped the bleeding stump in a handkerchief and stuck that hand in his pocket. Just then the parade came along, causing the man to forget the incident until he got home and washed his hands for dinner. His wife made him see a doctor for fear of infection. The doctor trimmed up the stump some more and marvelled that the man never even winced.

There was nothing to wince about. All he knew of pain was hearsay. As a child he wondered how other children always remembered to cry whenever they fell down and bumped their heads. He got his first spanking before anyone explained to him that he was supposed to howl and disconcerted his father by laughing and crowing instead.

And there was the thin, sickly-looking man who did not appear able to stand much of anything and told a London extractionist that he wanted all his teeth pulled out in the quickest, cheapest way. He thought something ought to be taken off the bill because there would be no anaesthetic.

"What do you mean—no anaesthetic?" the extractionist demanded.

"I don't know what pain is," the patient declared. "I have been told all about it but never have been able to feel any."

The tooth-puller had his doubts, but he yanked one just to see and, sure enough, the man only smiled.

"Didn't you feel anything at all?" the patient was asked when the last one was out.

"Oh, yes," the patient blubbered through his toothless gums. "I could feel you working them loose in their sockets, but it was kind of pleasant, like being massaged."

The man who bit off his own finger died not long ago of cancer. On his death bed he said to the nurse:

"I have a feeling inside of me that I don't like. I wonder if it can be pain or just that I am uncomfortable?"

Probably it was not pain. People may be in such discomfort that it is as bad as pain; for instance, a person suffering from pneumonia, yet the misery is not pain. Dr. David Waterson, professor of anatomy at St. Andrew's University, said:

"Pain, as I understand it, is a sensation not to be confused with unpleasantness or discomfort or mental conflict or mental anguish, though poets muddle all those things together. The various tissues or organs show a wide range of difference in their capacities to incite a pain response.

"Some do so in response to mechanical stimulation, others respond only to a special chemical stimulus. There is evidence to show that in areas of pain and tenderness from accidental injuries there has been formed locally a pain-producing substance which acts upon the terminals of the pain nerves."

Dr. Critchley told of a man who was making a political speech. One of his hearers disagreed so strongly that he smashed an umbrella over the back of the speaker's head. To the astonishment of everyone, the orator leaned forward a little under the weight of the blow but did not even pause in his talk. He was another of those painless individuals and had not felt it.

Anyone can see the lovely advantages of being exempt from pain. How pleasant to go to sleep in the dentist's chair and, in case an appendix has to be cut out, instead of being drugged and made deadly sick with ether, just stretch out on the operating table and chat with one of the pretty nurses, ignoring the surgeon's messy job.

But the medical profession think it would be a great calamity, perhaps a fatal one, if by some magic the whole human race could be made permanently free from pain. Pain is such a lifesaver in telling us right from wrong, according to the laws of health, that it seems a wonder that a painless person lives to grow up.

For instance, the man who enjoyed having his teeth pulled. He had never known a toothache, so he had not bothered to see a dentist until one day he noticed that many of his teeth were loose and that his gums were swollen. The dentist had never seen such a mouth in his life. Cavities had formed in the teeth, but the patient hadn't known it. Most of the teeth had died and ulcerated, but still he did not know it. There was nothing to do but have them all out, which would not have happened had the first one ached and driven him to the dentist.

An Amusing Old Lithograph, by the Well-Known Artist Honore Daumier, of the Victim of a Headache and Its Accompanying Tormenting Pain Devils—Which Science Now Says Are Not Devils at All, but May Be Guardian Angels.

Even worse would be the case of the man with appendicitis. How would the patient know he had an inflamed appendix unless it ached? If some other symptom by great luck sent him to the doctor, how would the doctor diagnose appendicitis if he found no sensation of tenderness in the area that should be painful? In all probability he would get to the operating table too late.

A few months ago Dr. J. Henry Dowd, an American surgeon of Buffalo, New York, began an address to a meeting of surgeons by calling pain "one of the greatest blessings ever conferred on the human race." Were it not for pain to show that something in the body has gone wrong, millions of individuals now alive would have gone to their graves, and average human lives would be years shorter than they are. Yet it is probable that Dr. Dowd has spent a good part of his life trying to stop pain and control it. What is the explanation of this paradox?

Pain is a warning, like a burglar or fire alarm. When the ache in an ulcerated tooth has caused the patient to give himself up to the dentist, it has served its purpose and the dentist shuts off the pain alarm. So does the doctor as soon as he no longer needs it for diagnosis, and if he can. But pain is still valuable to remind human beings and animals not to use a wrenched tendon or injured joint until healed.

Pain is the oldest, most natural and best understood form of punishment. It teaches even the stupidest child not to touch a hot stove, and a first-class stomach-ache is remembered longer than all mother's warnings about green apples. When any creature, from the lowest animal to man himself, commits a crime against the laws of life, Nature generally lashes the offender with her whip of pain and he doesn't usually offend again.

Unfortunately the whip is not applied for all offenses. A person may be so engrossed in some occupation as not to realize that he is getting a chill, enough to cause a cold, perhaps pneumonia. If a draft brought an instant stab of pain, like touching boiling water, chills would probably be as rare as scalds.

Another manifestation, respected by the doctor but hated and feared by the average patient, is fever. A child comes down to breakfast, listless and with no appetite. The mother's questions receive the usual confusing and contradictory answers until she stops them by sticking a clinical thermometer in her offspring's mouth. If the temperature is normal she thinks it can't be anything serious; if it is a couple of degrees above, that's a "fever" and warrants telephoning for the doctor.

Thus far mother and physician are in agreement, that the problem is immediately [illegible] however, they [illegible] spoke upon [illegible] which the doctor [illegible] as soon as he can [illegible] much like [illegible] the [illegible] department or the police, whose presence indicates that experts are busily at work trying to eradicate [illegible]. The doctor tries to find out what [illegible] and help. When the fever subsides the mother usually is satisfied that the [illegible] is over and the doctor usually [illegible].

In an investigation made a year or so ago under the direction of Dr. C. M. Carpenter of Rochester, New York, it was proved that the mere high temperature of a fever is enough to weaken or kill certain kinds of germs. Just as these same germs would be killed if boiled in water or baked in an oven. Most of the benefit from fever is due, however, to indirect effects of the higher temperature on the body's germ-fighting abilities.

In the blood there exist millions of white corpuscles the duty of which is to attack invading germs and kill them. This bodily police force is believed to work a little better if it is warmed up somewhat, just as human police are likely to be a little more active pursuers of criminals on a pleasantly warm day in Spring than on a bitterly cold one in Winter.

Another of the body's defenses against germs consists of chemicals manufactured and poured out into the blood in case of a germ attack, to kill or discharge the germs in much the same way as an army might use poison gases to defend a besieged city. This kind of chemical defense is called immunity, because it is the presence of these defensive chemicals in the blood after an attack of diseases such as mumps or smallpox which prevents another invasion by these same germs, and thus makes the person concerned immune, at least for some time, to the disease.

Like the activities of the white corpuscles, the work of the tiny chemists among the body cells which manufacture these immunity chemicals seems to be speeded up by a moderate degree of fever. The protective chemicals are made and supplied more quickly and in larger quantities so that the germs are more quickly repelled.

But all this applies only to a moderate fever. If there is too much fever, the body's defenses are not quickened but damaged. Dr. H. M. F. Behneman of the University of California has reported one patient, whose fever ran up to 110.6 degrees and who nevertheless, recovered, but this is the most remarkable case on record. Ordinarily a fever of 106 or 107 degrees is considered dangerous, and one must above 107 degrees usually is fatal. Not only are the white corpuscles slowed down in their work and the manufacture of the germ-fighting chemicals virtually stopped, but many other damaging things happen in the body, much as a Summer's day when the temperature going to 110 or 115 degrees not only stops practically all the work of [illegible] but kills off many of the weaker [illegible].

[illegible] Lakin of [illegible] Hospital described [illegible] as seen in which the patient [illegible] rashes, suddenly develop [illegible] with the [illegible] ance of purplish blotches on the [illegible]. In a day or two most of these patients die, nothing being effective in stopping the fever. Always the post mortem shows that a small blood vessel inside the burst blood vessel and a small gland close to the kidney. From this Dr. Lakin concludes that this gland has something to do with regulating the body temperature and causing fever when fever is necessary. In these unfortunate victims of one of Nature's feverish mistakes, the gland is damaged by the burst blood vessel and concludes that a fever is needed; an example of an extremely dangerous false alarm.

In a recent Pennsylvania case the victim of a sunstroke got his machinery for temperature control turned exactly upside down, so that thereafter he got colder when he felt cold and hotter when he felt hot, certainly a most inconvenient state of affairs. Many cases of fever have been traced to hysterical imagination, there being no real cause for the fever at all. Also there are sometimes aches when there is nothing for the system "to get sore about."

A baby might be born incapable of feeling pain or having a fever, but it probably would not live long

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Child Village New Plan For Training Orphans

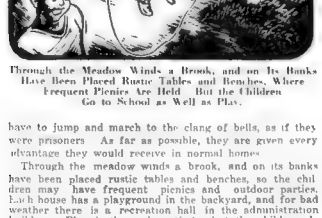
PEOPLE who have been raised in orphanages do not often have pleasant memories of childhood. As a rule, the world has been too busy in the past to give much thought to its foundlings and its waifs. Buildings that were like barracks, with row after row of iron cots, food that was scanty and tasteless, drab uniforms, harsh commands and rigid discipline, too much work, not enough play and scarcely any affection—that has been the common lot of orphans. So long as they had a roof over their heads and did not freeze or starve, it did not matter much whether or not they were happy.

But psychologists are teaching that one of the worst investments any community can make is to provide its orphaned children with a happy childhood. The impressions that are stored up in youth have a strong effect on the course that is followed in later life. Knowing this to be true, Miss Frances Knight, of Detroit, has worked out a new way of caring for homeless children, and has recently completed a three-year test which has proved to be so satisfactory there is reason to believe her plan may some day become nation-wide and may wipe out the unpleasantness and pathos so often associated with the word "orphanage."

Under Miss Knight's direction, this experiment was carried on by the Methodist Children's Home Society, in a settlement established in one of Detroit's residential suburbs. To get away from the old-fashioned idea of orphanages, the settlement was called the Children's Village, and every effort was made to prevent it from having the appearance of an institution or asylum.

Grouped around an administration building, which resembles the home of some wealthy person, are a number of bungalows, and the village is surrounded by lawns, trees, gardens, and playgrounds. In each bungalow are children of various ages, from two to 18, and each "family" is under the care of a "mother," who does her utmost to give the children the various attentions they would receive from a real mother. When one of the house "mothers" has a day off, her place is taken by a substitute matron who is called "aunt."

Instead of wearing uniforms, the children are provided with clothing that is chosen with regard for what will be attractive and suitable to their individuality. They do not



Through the Meadow Winds a Brook, and on Its Banks Have Been Placed Rustic Tables and Benches, Where Frequent Picnic Parties Are Held. But the Children Go to School as Well as Play.

have to jump and march to the clang of bells, as if they were prisoners. As far as possible, they are given every advantage they would receive in normal homes.

Through the meadow winds a brook, and on its banks have been placed rustic tables and benches, so the children may have frequent picnics and outdoor parties. Each house has a playground in the backyard, and for bad weather there is a recreation hall in the administration building. Play is the main activity, but the children do not play all of the time, of course.

They go to school, too—just as all children needs must do. But Miss Knight believes that it is possible to learn and have fun at the same time. In fact, she is convinced that children can learn more and learn faster when lessons are made pleasant for them. So while there are lessons, they are never drudgery.

Time is allotted for reading, for music and singing lessons, for listening to the radio and phonograph, for resting, for games, for Bible study as well as regular lessons and for evening prayer. Each child has duties to perform, for the teachers there responsibility as well as training comes to be useful. Lawns are mowed, floors swept, furniture dusted, beds made, meals cooked, garments made or mended—but through all of these activities the idea of service and work for the sake of the pleasure of working is kept uppermost.

One little girl, a semi-invalid, wanted to have some small job that was all her own, but because of her poor health Miss Knight was afraid for her to try any work she pleaded long and hard, and was allowed to wash the bathtub in her house each day. All of the children earn their spending money by their chores—so this child was paid a penny a day for her "work." When she received her first "wages," she asked that half of it be sent to her mother, who was a widow and had to work hard to support herself. "Tell her to buy a loaf of bread," the child said, "and eat it all herself. I know she often goes hungry."

All of the children are not orphans, but most of them are. Some, like this little girl, are taken in because their parents are too poor to care for them. While the village is operated by the Methodist Children's Home Society, the work is non-denominational, and children are accepted without regard for the creeds or religion of their parents.

The village really serves as a sort of clearing house for orphans, since it is not the object of its directors to keep them there through all of their childhood, but rather to find them permanent homes with childless couples, or couples who already have children of their own but wish to adopt more. During the three-year test, the average length of time a child remained in the village before adoption was five months.

The individual health problems, mental and physical, of every child admitted to the village are studied by Miss Knight and her assistants, and various clinics are maintained for the correction of any ailment or defect. It has been found that most of the deficiencies among the orphans entering the village were due to malnutrition, and for this reason particular attention is given to problems of diet.

Haunted In Exile 12 Years For "Crime" He Had Dreamed

AFTER hiding his identity for 12 years on the French Foreign Legion, on the belief that he was wanted for murder, John Blake, an Englishman, learned the other day that the "crime" which had been haunting him all of that time had occurred in a dream.

One night in March, 1922, Blake was driving along the Paris road when his car broke down near Rouen. Walking to Rouen, he found a garage that was open, and engaged Jules Hulot, a French mechanic, to repair the automobile.

After the job was finished he offered to buy the mechanic a drink, so he and Hulot went to a wayside inn. But one drink usually led to another, and as soon as they had finished their first cognacs, the Frenchman said: "And now m'sieur must permit me to pay for a drink."

Blake accepted with pleasure, and having tossed off the second drink, remarked that "everything should go in threes," and called for the glasses to be refilled. The Frenchman regarded this as a beautiful sentiment, but he felt that it would never do for the Englishman to pay for two drinks to his one, so he ordered a fourth round. After taking his fourth drink, Blake said: "Look here, it's too late for me to try to get to Paris tonight."

"Then you must spend the night with me," said Hulot and he told Blake where he lived.

"That's very kind of you, I'm sure," replied Blake, "but I think that for the present we should protect ourselves against the raw March wind."

"In that case," Hulot proposed, "suppose we sit down." And they did. For an hour or so, they sat in the cafe, becoming more and more convivial, and when they left, they walked down the road toward the automobile, arm in arm.

Blake was of the opinion that the English build better automobiles than the French, but Hulot could not agree with him. "For example," Hulot said, "if you had been driving a French car, you would not have broken down on the road." He laughed, but Blake did not like his tone, and said so. Hulot shrugged: "I have patched up your worthless automobile, and paid for my share of the drinks, so there is no need for me to try to please you further."

"Worthless?" spluttered Blake. "Look here! You can't call my motor car worthless."

Hulot patted himself on the chest: "I am a Frenchman, and a Frenchman can say anything he likes. We are a free people. We are not afraid of our shadows, as you English are."

"Afraid?" Blake squared off and doubled up his fists. "Who's afraid? Why, for two pins I'd punch you in the face."

"Have a care, m'sieur! When Jules Hulot is aroused he is one desperate man."

But the warning came too late. Blake swung at him, and in a clinch, the two slipped and rolled over and over, to the bank of the Seine.

The next morning, when Blake woke up he found himself in a hotel room, and the moment he opened his eyes he had the feeling that something frightful had happened. In a flash it came to him: he had murdered the French mechanic and thrown the body in the Seine! He saw Hulot's bulging eyes, as life had been strangled out of him. He saw the body splash into the river and sink. He saw the ripples spreading from the spot where the body went down. It was all so graphic, he was convinced that it must have happened, just as it now came out of his tortured memory.

He went over the details of the earlier part of the evening, the events that led up to the "crime," and all at once he remembered the address where Hulot said he lived. That would settle it, then. If the mechanic had not returned to his home, he must be dead—at the bottom of the Seine. So Blake made discreet inquiries and learned that the Frenchman had not returned. His alarm over the discovery was soon increased to panic—for he overheard on the street that a body had been found in the river

Blake, in His Dream, Swung at the Frenchman, and They Went Into a Clinch, Which Caused Them to Topple, and the Two Slipped and Rolled Over and Over Into the Seine.

Without waiting to hear more, he fled to Dunkirk, expecting at any moment to be arrested. He longed to return to England, but he did not dare present himself at the ticket office to book passage on a Channel steamer. Undoubtedly, the French police would be watching for him there. They would be watching the Channel steamers, too, and they would be able to identify him immediately. He could hear them say: "Your passport, m'sieur?" He could see them looking at the picture on his passport and then at him. They would have a good description of him. The man who had served the drinks in the cafe would have given that to them. All sorts of wild notions ran through his head. He might try to find some fisherman to take him across the Channel. But the police had probably thought of that, too, and were probably watching the quays where fishermen docked their smacks.

That wretched automobile of his, which he had left in a Dunkirk garage, not knowing what else to do with it, was a dead give away. It was less than "worthless" now. There was no time to lose. The police would be looking for his car, and soon they would find it.

In this desperate state of mind, he thought of the French Foreign Legion, sometimes called the "Legion of the damned." He remembered hearing that frequently men who were afraid to show their faces in any civilized community had their identity successfully in this "legion of the damned." He understood that the life was hard and the service not particularly attractive to law-abiding citizens, and that for that reason men seeking to get into the legion were not questioned closely.

There was a Foreign Legion recruiting station in Dunkirk, so he went there fearful of being refused, or of finding the police there ahead of him. But there were no police waiting for him at the recruiting station, and few questions were asked.

Even so, he did not breathe easily until he was informed that he had passed the examination.

After a few months of training, he was sent to join a regiment in Morocco, and in the numerous engagements with rebellious Arab tribes that followed, he distinguished himself on several occasions. At times, he felt that he wanted to be killed in action. At times, that struck him as being the only happy solution, for his sense of guilt preyed on him. For that reason he would take risks that were spectacular even in that daredevil organization.

His comrades came to know him as one of the bravest men who had ever worn the uniform of a legionnaire. His officers learned to respect him and trust him. After one occasion, when he had taken charge of a handful of men—demoralized by the death of their commander—and successfully resisted an attack, he was decorated for his courage and his judgment under fire, and promoted to the rank of sergeant.

But these honors did not ease his conscience. All the while, his guilty secret haunted him. In his dreams, he saw the bulging eyes of Hulot, and the body sinking into the dark waters of the Seine. He thought he would lose his mind if he did not find some relief from this torment.

At last he decided that the only way to find peace was through confession. So he went to his commanding officer and told his story.

The commanding officer reported the confession to the proper authorities, after telling Blake that until word was received from Rouen, he could consider himself under technical arrest. Those days of waiting were the worst of all for Blake — he wanted it all over, now that he had nerved himself to confess.

Finally word came from Rouen that Jules Hulot was alive. The body found in the Seine that morning was a person who had committed suicide. After the fight, Blake had wandered off to a hotel, and dreamed so vividly of murdering Hulot that on awakening he was convinced he had done it.

Worked Hard To Make Herself A Widow

HER faith in "long-distance murder" shattered when an American "magician" failed to cause the sudden and painful death of a priest whom she disliked, Mrs. Nicola Sarao, of Montreal, decided to adopt more orthodox methods when she wanted to remove her husband. Old-fashioned murder methods proved more satisfactory in his case and as a result she and her two accomplices now await in the death house in Montreal jail.

Her first venture into occult death-bringing charms proved abortive. She had taken an intense dislike to an Italian priest in the city who had informed the unemployment relief authorities that Sarao, far from being unemployed, was working every day as a laborer, and was not eligible for the relief monies which she had been drawing in his name.

Accordingly she wrote to a magician in the United States asking him to set a curse on the priest so that he should die by a swift and painful encounter with the black arts. Mrs. Sarao included in her letters to him several substantial sums of money, which were no doubt devoted to her cause. But the priest suffered no ill effects from the incantations.

About this time, the woman became friendly with Leon Gagliardi, a friend of her husband. It was not long before she actually preferred him to her husband. About this time, say the police, she began to think about Sarao's life insurance policies, which amounted to some $6,700, of which she was the beneficiary, and all of which carried the double indemnity clause, so that if her husband died accidentally twice the amount of the policy would be paid.

Mrs. Sarao bethought her of her magician friend, but remembering how his efforts had been useless in the case of the priest, decided, it is charged, to have Gagliardi do the job for her. She asked him to buy her some poison. He brought back some harmless salts, bearing a poison label.

To her husband Mrs. Sarao dealt out large doses of the white powder with loving care. Nicola Sarao was painfully ill for some time, but finally the victim recovered. Twice balked in her murderous attempts, Mrs. Sarao then came out in the open. She told Gagliardi, it is said, that there was a large sum of money waiting for him if he would do away with Sarao. He was dubious, but the promise of $1,700 finally won him over. He recruited another youth, Angelo Donofrio, to the cause, and got Mrs. Sarao to put up another $300 for his helper in the impending crime.

To Donofrio, Gagliardi explained that he was going to hold up a man that always carried $400 or $500 in his pockets. Donofrio, being out of work and hungry, considered this not thought. His reason himself, Gagliardi said that he knew of a rich man who wanted a gardener for his house in the country, and told Sarao where the house could be found.

One afternoon Sarao started off to the country house in search of work. Behind him dogging his footsteps as he got off the street-car at the city outskirts after a long ride were the two conspirators—Gagliardi urged on by Mrs. Sarao, and the thought of his reward, Donofrio by the thought that the poorly dressed individual in front of them was a wealthy eccentric with hundreds of dollars in his pocket. When they got out into the country, Gagliardi was the first to attack the defenseless man, hitting him with a stout stick, Donofrio saw that he had let himself in for more that he had bargained for. He rushed forward to separate the two, he said at his trial, but only got a whack over the head from Gagliardi's weapon. Sarao lay unconscious on the ground, and picking up a bowlder, Gagliardi dropped it on his head three times. Satisfied that his man was dead he made his way back to the scheming wife.

But it was only a few hours before the body was found, and in a few hours more, all three conspirators were in the hands of the police. Gagliardi broke down completely, implicating Donofrio in his confession. Charged with murder, the three were found guilty and sentenced to hang.

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Science Traces Odd Beliefs About Hair

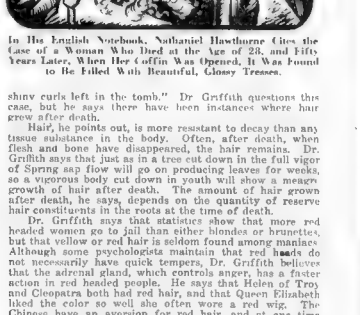
HUMAN hair does not turn white overnight from shock but sometimes hair does continue to grow after death. Red headed people are inclined to be hot tempered, but there is no connection between baldness and mental ability. These and other conclusions in regard to hair were announced recently by Dr Ivor Griffith, of the Philadelphia College of Science and Pharmacy, who has been studying the subject for a number of years. In his laboratory, Dr. Griffith has examined many specimens of hair under the microscope, and tested them with chemicals. He has also searched old records for facts and traditions about hair.

One case often cited in support of the contention that shock turns hair white is that of Marie Antoinette, whose hair is supposed to have turned white the night before her execution. But Dr. Griffith says he has found records which prove that her hair had been white for years, but had been artfully dyed. In prison, she was denied the attention of a hair dresser, so when she was driven through the streets to the guillotine, people who saw her white hair imagined it had turned white from fright.

Dr. Griffith says that when hair is examined under a microscope, it is easy to see that no nerve or blood supply goes beyond the root. In the fibre of the hair itself there is no life—otherwise it would be painful to have the hair cut. The pigment, or coloring, once pushed up into the shaft, is detached from the blood and nerve supply, and is unaffected by nervous shock. Under some conditions, however, existing over a period of time, the pigment is affected.

The number of hairs on the head varies with the color. A natural blonde has between 140,000 and 180,000, a brunette between 100,000 and 120,000 and a red headed person about 50,000. In the ordinary span of life the average head produces about 15 pounds of hair, which uncut might reach a length of 35 feet. Hair grows faster by day than by night, and better in Summer than in Winter. Frequent cutting does not diminish its strength. The chemical composition, Dr. Griffith has found, is not unlike that of the white of an egg, although the physical properties differ.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, in his "English Note Book," cites the case of a woman with chestnut hair who died at the age of 28, and says that when her tomb was opened 50 years later "her coffin was found to be filled with beautiful, glossy ringlets, into which her whole substance seems to have been transferred, for there was nothing but these



In His English Notebook, Nathaniel Hawthorne Cites the Case of a Woman Who Died at the Age of 28, and Fifty Years Later, When Her Coffin Was Opened, It Was Found to Be Filled With Beautiful, Glossy Tresses.

shiny curls left in the tomb." Dr Griffith questions this case, but he says there have been instances where hair grew after death.

Hair, he points out, is more resistant to decay than any tissue substance in the body. Often, after death, when flesh and bone have disappeared, the hair remains. Dr. Griffith says that just as in a tree cut down in the full vigor of Spring sap flow will go on producing leaves for weeks, so a vigorous body cut down in youth will show a meagre growth of hair after death. The amount of hair grown after death, he says, depends on the quantity of reserve hair constituents in the roots at the time of death.

Dr. Griffith says that statistics show that more red headed women go to jail than either blondes or brunettes, but that yellow or red hair is seldom found among maniacs. Although some psychologists maintain that red heads do not necessarily have quick tempers, Dr. Griffith believes that the adrenal gland, which controls anger, has a faster action in red headed people. He says that Helen of Troy and Cleopatra both had red hair, and that Queen Elizabeth liked the color so well she often wore a red wig. The Chinese have an aversion for red hair, and at one time the Brahmins of India were forbidden to marry red headed women—but many Hindu women overcame this handicap by dyeing their hair with the juice of black walnuts.

Studies made during the war of the effect of metal trench helmets upon the hair has convinced Dr. Griffith that the wearing of hats does not cause baldness, and he has proof that baldness was common long before men began to wear hats. It is true, he says, that Socrates, Caesar and Napoleon became bald in early life. But he does not believe that this proves that there is any relation between baldness and intellect. Apes also get bald, and from this and other observations, Dr. Griffith has concluded that baldness, or the lack of it, has nothing to do with the mental capacity of a person.

Several thousand years before the modern fashion of bobbed hair was introduced, the ladies of ancient Egypt wore their hair short. At one time, it was the custom of Moslems to leave a single tuft on the top of the head in order that Mahomet might have something to grasp when the time came for them to be hoisted to Paradise. North American Indians left a scalp lock also, but for a different purpose. With them, the topknot was left so that a conquering enemy would have something to seize when tearing off the scalp.

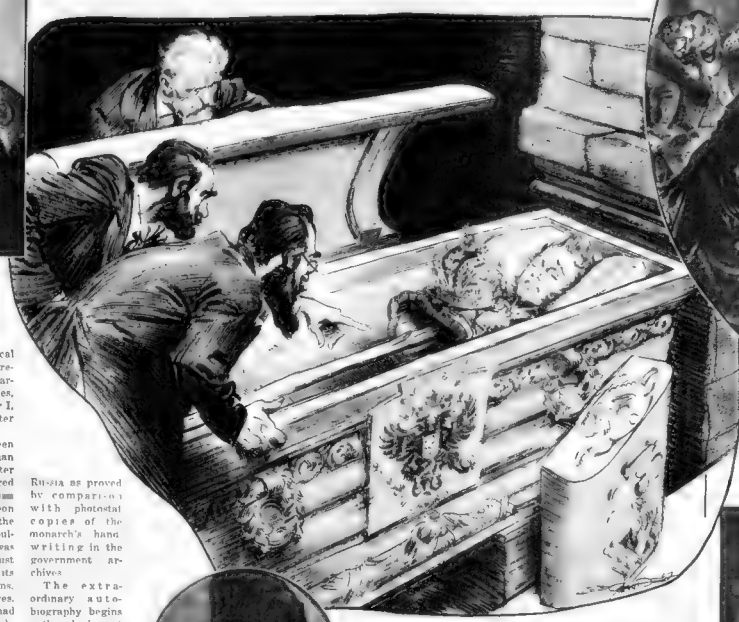
Among the Romans, blondes were rare and were envied. Roman women often bleached their hair, applying him with a stout stick, Donofrio saw that he had let himself in for more that he had bargained for. He rushed forward to separate the two, he said at his trial, but only got a whack over the head from Gagliardi's weapon. Sarao lay unconscious on the ground, and picking up a bowlder, Gagliardi dropped it on his head three times. Satisfied that his man was dead he made his way back to the scheming wife.

But it was only a few hours before the body was found, and in a few hours more, all three conspirators were in the hands of the police. Gagliardi broke down completely, implicating Donofrio in his confession. Charged with murder, the three were found guilty and sentenced to hang.

Mystery of the Wooden Dummy in the Czar's Coffin

Strange Discovery in the Sarcophagus Supposed to Contain the Body of Alexander I Confirms the Historical Legend That He Gave Up His Throne and Voluntarily Sought a Life of Poverty and Hardship

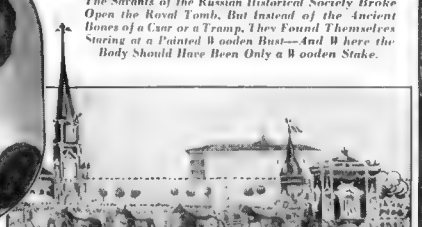
An Old Engraving of Czar Alexander, Whose Missing Body Has Recently Provided an Historical Mystery.



The Savants of the Russian Historical Society Broke Open the Royal Tomb, But Instead of the Ancient Bones of a Czar or a Tramp, They Found Themselves Staring at a Painted Wooden Bust—And Where the Body Should Have Been Only a Wooden Stake.

Murder of Czar Paul I, Father of Alexander, From an Old Engraving—a Murder Which His Son Took Delight in Confessing Whenever He Could Find a Willing Listener for His Often-Told Tale.

Czarina Elizabeth Feodorovna, Wife of Alexander I, Who Became the "Widow" in the Strange Plot.



With All the Pomp and Ceremony That Monarchistic Russia Could Provide, Czar Alexander I Was Buried, but It Now Appears That the Pageantry Was Wasted on a Wooden Bust in an Imperial Hoax. (From an Old Engraving of the Funeral.)

The Monk Feodor Kuzmich, Who Became a Local Saint in Tomsk, Siberia, and Who Is Said to Have Been the Czar Who Fled From His Throne and Caused a Dummy to Be Buried in His Casket.

MOSCOW, Dec 14

RECENTLY the Russian Historical Society, whose business is to rewrite history so that it will harmonize with Communist doctrines, opened the coffin of Czar Alexander I, in the Cathedral Fortress of St Peter and St Paul at Leningrad

They knew that this ruler had been a queer one but he was queerer than anyone had thought. Named after Alexander the Great who conquered the world by attacking, this Russian namesake had actually beaten Napoleon by running away from him. As the coffin lid was raised, instead of mouldering royal bones, the committee was astonished to find a dummy bust dressed in part of a uniform and its wooden chest covered with decorations.

The historians rubbed their eyes. Could it be that this royal runaway had also run away from his tomb? Subsequent investigation proved he had not only done that but ran away from his throne. What the society is trying to discover now is how a poor tramp whom Alexander is supposed to have nailed up in a royal casket and had buried with all the pomp and circumstance of a Czar, got out and the dummy got in.

There was a well-known legend that this Alexander, weary of trying to rule his realm, had disguised the body of a conveniently murdered tramp, in regal trappings and dressing himself in the dead man's clothes had become a holy hobo. Though historians agree that almost anything can happen in Russia, they discredit this fantastic tale. The dummy which stared mockingly up at the puzzled committee, did not fit into any of the versions of the legend. Yet that crazy tradition offered the only clue and it was decided to run the thing down

Unlike most legends, this one was quite definite in some things. It told that the self-deposed ruler had taken the tramp's name, Feodor Kuzmich, along with his clothes, and finally had died as a pilgrim monk and local saint in Tomsk, Siberia, where Paul Hromov, a wealthy merchant, had built him a little log chapel

The committee sent representatives to Tomsk, where they were surprised to find the chapel and tomb of a Feodor Kuzmich. There were descendants, too, of the merchant Hromov, but these, like everyone else with any property, had fled for their lives after the revolution The residence of the Hromov family was still standing and inhabited by men and women, sleeping four to six in each room, many of them sick with typhus fever, which has raged unceasingly since 1917. Siberian natives have the absurd notion that Dictator Stalin deliberately lets it rage so that the Japanese will not dare invade.

Everything worth stealing had vanished from the Hromov house long ago, but a few old papers still remained where they had been tossed in a corner of the attic. Among these was found a package with seal broken by the original pilferers and in it a thick envelope marked, "The Papers of Feodor Kuzmich." It was a historical treasure In the envelope, in neat handwriting, was a long manuscript which began:

"THE SAVIOR OF EUROPE, by Feodor Kuzmich.

"This is an historical novel with the author as hero. Though fiction, it is at the same time actuality, interwoven with historic episodes that shook the world. It depicts the dramatic episodes of a glorified savior of Europe who was at the same time a criminal."

This pompous and preposterous start might well have been written by most any asylum inmate, suffering from delusions of grandeur, but the investigators knew at once that it was nothing of the kind. Here was the genuine handwriting of Czar Alexander I of Russia as proved by comparison with photostat copies of the monarch's hand writing in the government archives

The extraordinary autobiography begins with a high spot in 1814 when he entered Paris in triumph and everyone outside of France was shouting cheers for Russia and calling him "Europe's savior." He enters the French capital on a white horse, followed by the Czarina Elizabeth Feodorovna in an open carriage, gay with laurels and flags. She thinks it a lovely occasion and later, when alone with her husband, says:

"What a glorious moment!"

But the Czar replies

"It is nothing but an empty spectacle, a staged play. I am not the savior of Europe but a grand murderer, a sanctified criminal."

This takes all the fun out of the party for Elizabeth. What a husband! Had Alexander beaten Napoleon by slaughter on the field of battle, his attitude might seem reasonable today, if not in those days. But Alexander had really wrecked Bonaparte by running so far and so fast that all but a handful of the great army of unconquerable veterans froze to death before they could get out of Russia

Back in his Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, this "Gloomy Gus" of an Emperor tells of visits from his sweetheart, the young Princess Naryshkina, to whom he confides all his private and official secrets with proverbial Romanoff stupidity. And to her he utters a similar moan:

"I am so sick of the glory, throne and imperial power," he wails "It is all hollow. I cannot stand it any longer."

She replies tactfully, in what seems like common sense advice, that he should bestir himself and put through all these reforms which he starts but does not finish. She hands him a holy ikon, asking him to pray for strength He does, but the result is a confession which must surely have made the girl shudder, the first time she heard it. He tells her that the real basis of his misery is the haunting ghost of his father, the Czar Paul.

In his early youth he saw his father murdered by Count Panin and admitted that it was done with his consent. Finally he laments that he had no son to succeed him on the Russian throne. However, if the Princess will marry him and give him a son, this self-pitying sovereign will try to carry on. How he is to get rid of his wife is a trifle he does not go into at the time. Naryshkina promises and Alexander braces up for the time being

The world has always found it hard to believe that the last of the Russian Czars, a man with all the advantages of modern education could allow Rasputin, a filthy, ignorant monk who had once just escaped being hanged as a horse thief, to ruin and make a fool of him as he did Alexander's autobiography reveals that this spiritual superstition ran in the Romanoff blood

A weird chapter of the Kuzmich manuscript depicts a midnight visit. The Czar is sitting in his customary gloomy meditation Golytzin, his aide-de-camp announces Father Foty. Alexander soliloquizes:

"A monk visits me by the secret stairway, at this hour of the night. And yet, why not? Subov used to visit my grandmother at night and to my father appeared all sorts of persons, fantoms as well as real, Tatarinova of the Sadist, sect, Selvanov, chief of the eunuch sect, envoys of Popes, adventurers Yes, let him in."

Foty enters, crosses himself before the ikon and looks at the Czar.

The Czar: "Father Foty, bless me now!"

Foty: "Blessings of Father, Son and Holy Ghost!"

The Czar kisses the hand of the monk, saying "Be seated!"

Foty takes a seat on the edge of the chair and looks at the Czar

The Czar: "I like to hear your views of our affairs."

Foty pulls from his sleeve a package of papers and shows it to the Czar, saying: "This contains everything. Everything is fixed. The doom of Russia confronts us. There will be revolutions and all the evil people. The church will be abolished. And thou, the Czar, repent or danger will overtake thee!"

The monk brandishes an ikon like a knife and falls before the Czar in a spasm of religious exaltation

The Czar: "Please get up."

Foty finally does so grasping the Czar's sleeve and saying: "I have received a message that we can walk on the water as we do on the land."

Instead of bursting out laughing, the Czar falls on his face before Foty and confesses the murder of his father It seems as if Alexander had a habit of topping every dramatic scene by this startling admission It must have gone over big with strangers but perhaps grew tiresome to his sweethearts, wife and other members of the Royal family.

One suspects that Foty had heard it before. No doubt the monk had come to work on the Czar's superstitions in order to put over some sort of scheme, but he seems to have given up the idea when he found that Alexander was going to tell that anecdote about murdering his father. Anyway, when the Czar finally raises his head, the monk has walked out on him. If radio had only been invented at that time, Czar Alexander might have bored millions with his story and been happy

Mournfully the story goes on to tell of Alexander's muddling career. As ally of Napoleon he could have had a free hand to achieve Russia's traditional policy of sweeping down to Constantinople. Instead, he quarrels with the French conqueror to the undoing of both. Napoleon's army becomes a frozen asset but after Bonaparte is removed from the scene Alexander finds the powers of Europe won't let Russia conquer the Turk The bear's hour of destiny has passed forever

The Czar tries all sorts of reforms, well-meant but hopeless in a nation that never wants to be reformed. The Romanoff bungler turns them into a series of disasters which make the common people hate him. More and more peevish becomes the Imperial grouch until the narrative reaches the point of the tradition

He is in his palace at Taganrog, in the Crimea, walking in the gardens at night when a shot disturbs him. One of the guards apologizes for the noise, explaining that he had killed a tramp who had disregarded the "keep off-the-grass" signs, a matter of no consequence. A letter in the tramp's pocket reveals that his name is Feodor Kuzmich. Suddenly the Czar sees a way of abdicating without being shot.

Calling his private physician and trusted valet, he has the tramp's body dressed up like a Czar, sealed in a magnificent casket and sent to St. Petersburg. The Czarina happens to

[illegible] Winter Palace [illegible] Nar[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

Excavating the "Golden

The Palace of the Cæsars on the Palatine Hill, Which Nero Set Out to Surpass in His "Golden House," and Which Is Also Being Restored

THE Golden [illegible] of Nero, the cruelties & [illegible] of the most prodigious tyrant who ever [illegible] a throne, is being repeated to [illegible] by the excavations of the Ministry of [illegible].

The Golden House covered all the ground from the [illegible] to the Esquiline Hills and with [illegible] that [illegible] fact that its interior walls were heavily inlaid with gold.

[illegible] and bloodshed on a [illegible] of the Golden House Nero began to build it after the burning of Rome which he had started himself, [illegible] attributed to the Christians. This [illegible] both an excuse and the resources for his extravagant building, for he was able to [illegible] the property of the murdered Christians to carry out the work.

Down one magnificent stairway of the Golden House Nero kicked his wife Poppaea, eventually causing her death, and in this building, according to some authors, he tried to murder his mother Agrippina, although owing to the lady's adroitness he was only able to accomplish this crime in another place.

The Golden House was never completed and soon after Nero's death other emperors began [illegible] it to different uses. The decorations were entrusted to the greatest artists of Nero's time and were executed with the utmost care, so that they are better preserved than is usual with works of such great age. Many of the wall [illegible] remained in excellent condition as late as the time of the Italian Renaissance, and [illegible] and other great artists of that period [illegible] these decorative creations on them, [illegible] have undergone considerable damage [illegible].

[illegible] historical and popular interest has [illegible] by the excavations now going on [illegible] discoveries. The old Roman historians, [illegible], recorded many vivid details of [illegible] Nero and asserts that he [illegible] many people who had incurred [illegible] by giving them poison. One of those [illegible] he persisted to remove was his half-brother Britannicus, who was older than himself and had [illegible] to the throne. At this point Nero [illegible] the services of an old woman named [illegible], who was extraordinarily skillful in compounding poisons. The first poison he gave to [illegible] was so small in quantity that it only [illegible], and Nero required Locusta to mix [illegible] In order to make sure of its [illegible] administered it to a slave and [illegible] die. Then he gave it to his half-brother Britannicus as he sat at supper with him. [illegible] he tasted it when he fell down [illegible] Suetonius.

[illegible] occurred after he had built [illegible] house it is highly probable that the [illegible] palace. It is equally probable [illegible] attempt to kill his mother was [illegible] in the Golden House, as it [illegible] in the closing period of his life [illegible] becoming mad with self-indulgence [illegible]. Suetonius gives this picturesque account of [illegible] various attempts to kill his mother: [illegible] attempted to kill her with poison [illegible] receiving that she was defended with antidotes and preservatives, he provided a bedchamber for her with so ticklish an arched roof over her head as, being easily unjointed, the [illegible] might fall in pieces in the night [illegible] upon her as she lay asleep.

[illegible] could not be kept close, but was revealed by some of the complices privy thereto, he devised a ship so made as that [illegible] should cleave asunder, that either by [illegible] of the fore-deck aloft she might come to her [illegible] And so, making [illegible] of a love-day and reconciliation, he sent for her by most sweet and kind letters, praising her unto Baiae, there to celebrate with him the solemnity of the Quinquatrus.

"And having given order beforehand to certain masters of galleys for to split the galley, wherein she was embarked, as if by chance they were run full upon her, he made it late ere he went to the feast and sat long at it. But she discovered the unfitness of their ship and changed into another. Now when she was to return back again unto Bauli, in lieu of that vessel Thus shaken and cracked he put unto her the other abovesaid made with joints and vices, easy to fall to pieces; and so with a cheerful countenance accompanied her (to the water-side) and at the parting also kissed her.

"All the time after he lay awake in great trouble and fear, waiting for the issue of these enterprises. But when he understood that all went cross and that she was escaped to land by swimming, being altogether to seek what course to take, as Lucius Agerinus, her freedman, brought word with great joy how she was escaped *alive* and safe, he conceived privily a dagger *close* by him; and as if he had been suborned and hired secretly by her to kill him, caused the said *Agerinus* to be apprehended and bound with chains, and withal his mother aforesaid to be murdered, pretending as if by voluntary death she had avoided the odious crime thus detected, and made herself away."

The most important part of the present work consists in cleaning up and restoring the decorations of the Golden House, so that visitors can form an idea of the splendors that delighted the eye of the crazy Nero and his uneasy guests.

The chief artist on the decorations was named Fabullus, who was so dignified that he did not take off his toga when at work. Several of the wall paintings show that Fabullus possessed a good knowledge of the science of perspective, although it is commonly stated by authorities to have only originated in the Renaissance period. In one room perspective is employed in a way that gives an impression of a great colonnade beyond the wall.

An important part of the palace now being restored is the east wing, which it was claimed was occupied by Nero himself, and includes the stairway down which he kicked his wife, and also a fine octagonal hall.

The Room of the Birds is a good example of the technical skill of Fabullus, although the birds on the walls are painted too small in proportion to the size of the room to produce the best effect. Many other artists must have been employed with Fabullus and some of them did not follow his formal style. One of these artists painted a lively goat in a bold impressionistic manner, which would do credit to a modern artist, and many other paintings are of similar type.

A Highly Decorated Corridor in the East Wing of the Vast Palace, Which, It Is Believed, Was Occupied by the Tyrant Himself, and Where He May Have Murdered His Wife, as Recorded by Historians.

In Between the Brutal Sports and Side-Shows of the Roman Circus, Nero, in the Imperial Box, Would Indulge His Passion for Music, and, While Blood Flowed in the Arena, He Would Amuse Him[illegible] tim[illegible]

Nero began his Golden House in 64 A. D., the year of the burning of the city and four years before his miserable death. The Emperor Trajan, who came to the throne about thirty years later and was desirous of enjoying popularity with the people and wiping out the memory of Nero as far as possible, built his celebrated "Thermae," or baths, on part of the site. Here the people could enjoy themselves and derive much benefit. The remains of Nero's buildings form an angle of 45 degrees with the Baths of Trajan.

The wealth of mural paintings concealed in the Golden House was discovered by artists of the Sixteenth Century. They were then used as models by Raphael and others in the decoration of the Loggie of the Vatican. In 1506 the famous Laocoon group, one of the greatest pieces of statuary preserved from classical antiquity, was discovered in the ruins of the house and now forms one of the chief attractions of the Vatican Gallery.

During the present excavations a complete and excellent system of drainage was found under the Golden House. Professor Terenzio, who is in charge of the excavations, put this into working order by merely cleaning the pipes of earth and rubbish.

Among the most important discoveries recently made is a fountain beautifully executed in marble with handles formed of intertwined serpents.

Professor Thomas Ashby, Director of the British School at Rome, says that the Golden House spread over parts of the Palatine, the Velia, the Esquiline and the Caelian Hills and over the low ground between them. It has been calculated that it extended over nearly double the space now taken up by the Vatican Palace and Garden and St. Peter's, including the Piazza. It had a majestic approach, formed by a series of great colonnades, which began in the neighborhood of the Basilica Aemilia and the Temple of Vesta and ran right up on each side of the Sacra Via to the Velia ridge, which connects the Palatine and the Esquiline. The Emperor Hadrian built a Temple of Venus on the vestibule of the Golden House and completely obliterated this part of the building. According to the old Roman writer Suetonius a colossal statue of Nero, 120 feet high, stood in this vestibule. There are many other references to this statue.

The ancient wall paintings contained little painted figures in stucco relief, often with stucco framing. When Raphael and his companions discovered them they were buried underground as the accumulations of centuries had piled up over them. Such rooms were called grottoes in Italian, and the paintings came to be known as "grottesche." As the subjects and the treatment of these little scenes were fantastic the word grotesque acquired its modern meaning.

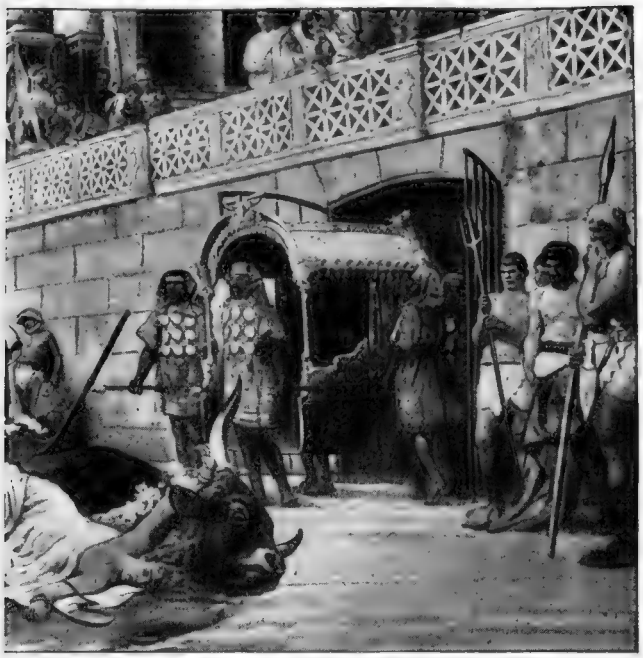
The west wing of the palace, which has been in part excavated, shows traces of a fine colonnade in front of it. Upon this colonnade opened a row of long and comparatively narrow rooms, each divided in two parts by niches so as to serve as dining rooms for Summer, or Winter, according to the season, the north part being used in one season and the south in the other. These rooms were over thirty feet high and were probably lighted from the roof. They opened at the back upon a garden with a fountain in the center, the long back wall of which was painted cleverly to represent trees and plants.

A Naturalistic Painting of a Goat on the Palace Walls, in Contrast to the Extremely Formal Style of the Other Decorations.

In the eastern wing, on which the archeologists are now working, there was another central garden. There is a long underground passage at the back, called a cryptoporticus, the ceiling of which is entirely covered with paintings. The ceiling of one of the rooms has been known as the "Volta Dorata," (the Golden Ceiling). In another room of this wing the Laocoon group was found in 1506 and here Pliny must have seen it in 79 A. D. when he greatly admired it. Soon after this time it was walled up for some unknown reason and thus its preservation for future ages was insured. Otherwise it might have been destroyed by lime burners, like many of the other marbles of antiquity.

Even in their original condition these drawings must have been very difficult to see because of the smallness of the scale adopted and the elaborate patterns of the design. It is not easy to understand why the Roman painters did not make a better use of the space at their command. A comparison between the paintings of the "columbaria" (small chambers for urn burial of the early Empire) and those of the Golden House seems to show that the smallness of these sepulchral paintings, which were well enough adapted for the decoration of little chambers

House" of Nero — Interesting Discoveries of Paintings, Statues, Fountains, Colonnades, Porticoes in the Vast Palace Built by the Cruel Roman Emperor, Where He Killed His Wife and Tried to Kill His Mother



nself with the Lyre, the Calliope or Other Instruments. Some- es He Would Descend to Look Upon the Victims of the Games, as Shown in This Famous Painting by Semiradzki.

Artistic Pictures From Mythology on the Golden Ceiling of Nero's Palace.

Bust of the Emperor Nero Found Among the Ruins of the "Golden House."

Photograph of a Portion of Nero's "Golden House" in Rome in Its Present Condition, Showing the Work of Strengthening the Floor Above the Octagonal Hall in the East Wing Now Going On.

The Marble Basin of a Fountain in Nero's "Golden House," Ornamented With Intertwined Snakes, and Now Reassembled From Many Fragments.

with their tiny niches, was imitated by the artists of the time of Nero in the decoration of the lofty rooms in which they were found, where, however it was most unsuitable.

In another room is the well known picture which was formerly supposed to represent Coriolanus and his mother, but is now known to show Hector taking leave of Andromache.

Suetonius mentions that Nero amused himself in a pond like a sea, with buildings to represent cities, besides vineyards and woods with great numbers of wild and domestic animals.

Professor Ashby estimates that the palace contained a triple colonnade, a mile long. The huge gardens were as remarkable as the palace. The old Roman historian Tacitus says upon this point:

"Nero made use of a disaster to his country to build him a palace, in which the marvel was not so much the jewels and gold with which it was decorated (these had long been a mere vulgar luxury) as the tilled fields and lakes and rural solitudes—here woods, there open country and wide views."

The talkative Suetonius describes some of the wonders of the Golden House in this quaint manner:

"He made a house that reached from the Palatine to the Esquiline, which at first he called his transitory, but when it had been consumed with fire and was re-edified he named his Golden House. As touching the large compass and receit, the rich furniture and setting out thereof, it may suffice to relate this much. The porch was of such a height as therein might stand upright the giant-like image representing his own person, a hundred and twenty feet high. So large was this house that it contained three galleries of a mile apiece in length. Item, a standing pool like unto a sea, and the same enclosed round about with buildings in form of cities.

"It received, moreover, granges with cornfields, vine or garden pastures and woods to them, stored with a multitude of divers and sundry beasts, both tame and wild, of all sorts. In all other parts thereof all was laid over with gold, garnished with precious stones and shells of pearls. As for the parlours, framed they were with embowed roofs, seeled with panels of ivory, devised to turn round and remove, so as flowers might be scattered from thence, with a device also of pipes and spouts to cast and sprinkle sweet oils from aloft.

"But of all these parlours or banqueting-rooms the principal and fairest was made round, to turn about continually both day and night in manner of the world. The baths within this house flowed with salt water derived from the sea and with fresh from the rivers Albulae. This edifice, finished after such a fashion as this, when he dedicated it, thus far forth only he liked as that he said he now at length began to dwell like a man. Furthermore, he began a pool reaching from Misenum to the mere Avernus, covered all above-head, enclosed and environed with cloisters, into which all the hot waters that were in the baths of Baiae might be conveyed.

"Likewise he cast a canal from the said Avernus as far as to Ostia, and the same navigable, that men forsooth might sail in ships and yet not be upon the sea. This carried in length 160 miles, and barely as wide that galleys with five ranks of oars might pass to and fro thereupon. For the performing of these works he had given command that all prisoners wheresoever should be transported into Italy, and that no person attaint and convict of any wicked act should be condemned otherwise but to work thereat."

The present work has furnished some confirmation of the old statement that Nero burnt Rome himself. Before the fire he had begun a series of gardens and Summer houses to connect the Imperial Palaces on the Palatine Hill with the gardens on the Esquiline, which had been bequeathed to the Empress by Maecenas. The fire of July 18, 64 A. D. destroyed these minor buildings and thus gave Nero the opportunity of enlarging his scheme. Two of the older palaces on the Palatine Hill lay in ruins. The fire certainly gave him the opportunity which he wanted.

He was only too glad to use the Christians as scapegoats, and subjected them to the cruelest tortures. For days they were torn to pieces by dogs, lions, wolves, and other wild beasts in the Arena, until even the Roman mob became sick of the spectacle. The climax of the persecution came when a chosen body of the Christians, those most distinguished by their saintliness and fortitude, were bound to posts in the Emperor's Gardens, wrapped in quantities of tow soaked in pitch, and burnt for the amusement of the insane Emperor and his particular friends. This scene, which doubtless occurred in view of the Golden House, has been thus described by the great writer Henryk Sienkiewicz:

"All the main and side alleys, which lay through dense groves and along lawns, thickets, ponds, fields, and squares filled with flowers, were packed with pillars smeared with pitch, to which Christians were fastened. In higher places, where the view was not hindered by trees, one could see whole rows of pillars and bodies decked with flowers, myrtle, and ivy, extending into the distance on high and low places, so far that, though the nearest were like masts of ships, the farthest seemed colored darts, or staffs thrust into the earth.

"The number of them surpassed the expectation of the multitude. One might suppose that a whole nation had been lashed to pillars for Rome's amusement and for Caesar's. The throng of spectators stopped before single masts when their curiosity was aroused by the form or the sex of the victim; they looked at the faces, the crowns, the garlands of ivy; then they went farther and farther, asking themselves with amazement, 'Could there have been so many criminals, or how could children barely able to walk have set fire to Rome?" And astonishment passed by degrees into fear.

"At the very beginning of the spectacle Caesar had appeared among the people in a magnificent quadriga of the Circus, drawn by four white steeds. He was dressed as a charioteer in the color of the Greens—the court party and his. After him followed other chariots filled with courtiers in brilliant array, senators, priests, bacchantes, naked and crowned, holding pitchers of wine, and partly drunk, uttering wild shouts. At the side of these were musicians, dressed as fauns and satyrs, who played on citharas, formingas, flutes and horns. In other chariots advanced matrons and maidens of Rome, drunk also and half naked. Around the quadriga ran men who shook thyrsi ornamented with ribbons; others beat drums; others scattered flowers.

"All that brilliant throng moved forward, shouting, 'Evoe!' on the widest road of the garden, amidst smoke, and processions of people. Caesar, keeping near him Tigellinus and also Chilo, in whose terror he sought to find amusement, drove the steeds himself, and, advancing at a walk, looked at the burning bodies, and heard the shouts of the multitude. Standing on the lofty gilded chariot, surrounded by a sea of people who bent to his feet, in the glitter of the fire, in the golden crown of a circus-victor, he was a head above the courtiers and the crowd. He seemed a giant. His immense arms, stretched forward to hold the reins, seemed to bless the multitude. There was a smile on his face and in his blinking eyes; he shone above the throng as a sun or a deity, terrible but commanding and mighty.

"At times he stopped to look with more care at some maiden whose bosom had begun to shrink in the flames, or at the face of a child distorted by convulsions; and again he drove on, leading behind him a wild, excited retinue. At times he bowed to the people, then again he bent backward, drew in the golden reins, and spoke to Tigellinus. At last, when he had reached the great fountain in the middle of two crossing streets he stepped from the quadriga, and, nodding to his attendants, mingled with the throng."

Nero soon became unpopular even in ancient Rome and immediately after his death the succeeding Emperors began transforming his Golden House. A fire injured the palace in 104 A. D. and hastened the Emperor Trajan's public-spirited plan of constructing baths on the site. Many rooms were stripped of their marble decorations, filled with rubbish to the roof and walled up.

The colossal statue of Nero was transformed into an Apollo and moved near the Colosseum. Twenty-four elephants were used to transport it and the work was done without it being necessary to tilt the statue. It was decorated with the Sun's rays and stood there, until at least as late as 354 A. D. when a festival was held and the statue was crowned with a garland. Then it disappeared, perhaps melted down by Alaric and his Goths when they plundered Rome. Its pedestal still exists.

But though it went and the Golden House had gone long before it the name of Nero and his wickedness and his great palace were famed throughout the Middle Ages. His ghost was said to haunt the site. The name of the Lateran Palace, which has long been possessed by the Popes was derived from "lateo" (to hide) and "rana" (a frog), because it was supposed a frog was buried there to which, according to legend, Nero gave birth. He was considered a magician as well as a persecutor of the Christians and as such was handed down to eternal execration.

The paintings and plaster work in the Golden House have been completely laid bare by Prime Minister Mussolini's experts, restored, cleaned and preserved. The next stage will be to restore the surface of the walls of the arches to their original state and so recapture the appearance of the architecture to a great extent, as it was in wicked Nero's day.

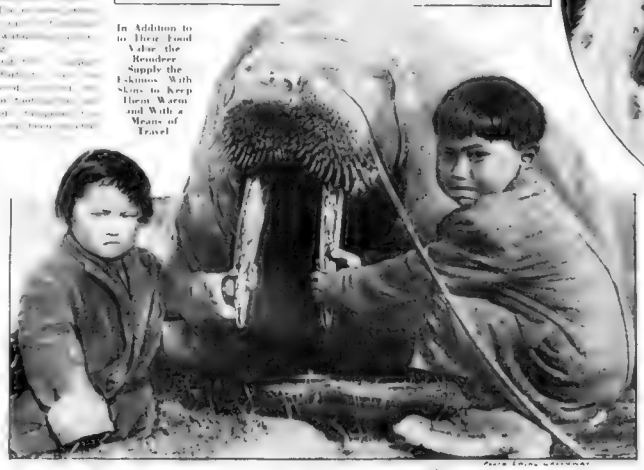
Bringing Santa Claus to the Canadian Eskimos

Part of the Huge Herd Feeding Restlessly on the Scant Tundra Grass During the Long Trek.

Distressing Adventures of a Herd of 3,000 Reindeer Which Have Been Four Years Traveling Through the Arctic Wilderness From Alaska to Save the Starving Natives of Northwestern Canada

An Eskimo Mother With Her Child. High-powered Rifles Have Depleted the Caribou Herds That Once Fed These Primitive People and Reindeer Have Been Imported to Save Them From Starvation.

In Addition to the Food Value the Reindeer Supply the Eskimos With Skins to Keep Them Warm and With a Means of Travel



The Eskimos Live on a Meat Consisting Mainly of Fish, Seal and Walrus and Need the Food That Has Been Supplied by the Caribou, so the Reindeer Are Looked Upon as a Happy Addition to Their Diet

A Group of Herdsmen With Their Reindeer "Pack Horses" at a Food Supply Base From Which They Drive Great Herds of the Animals Out Over the Tundra Area to Graze.

E

[illegible] pointed

[illegible] thousand [illegible] with their [illegible] rifles, the [illegible] contact with [illegible] tion have brought [illegible] disease to [illegible] threatened with [illegible] tinction. To supply the people with the means to live Canada decided to follow the U. S. example and import reindeer. But the original herd must be large in order that it may be split up into scores of smaller herds for the far north.

In Alaska Canada bought her first reindeer herd, 3,000 of the [illegible] and finest animals she could find — grandsons and great granddaughters of the original Siberian herd. Animal that could survive the fierce blizzards of the Arctic and that could make the 2,000-mile trip with fair chances of success were essential. Carefully the entire Alaskan peninsula was combed for suitable material, and months were required to assemble the herd.

To Lapland Canada sent for her herders, men who would be willing to leave their homes for a number of years to assist in bringing the herd to Canada and who would remain to instruct the Eskimos in the handling of the animals. The Lapps have long developed the reindeer industry and among them are thousands of capable herders. But few could be found who were willing to come to Canada and remain for so long a time. Finally, however, three families were induced to make the journey, persuaded as much by the [illegible] that they would aid the Eskimos as by the monetary reward offered, a reward that by Canadian and American standards would seem very small.

In 1928 they came to the Canadian North built corrals and cabins for the reindeer ranch on the east shore of [illegible] Mackenzie River, travelled by dog team across the northern route the herd would travel, investigated the food supply along the route and finally, in December, 1929, reported that they were ready to begin the long trek.

Dog sleds were packed, wives and children of the herders were tucked into sleighs and wrapped in blankets, whips were cracked, the northern air rang with the shouts and cries of the Northland "cowboys" and the herd was on its way. News of the departure was flashed by wireless to Canada and then by telegraph across the continent. The great reindeer trek had begun.

But few who read of the beginning of the eastward journey realized what an adventurous trip it was to be. Andrew Bahr, famed Alaskan reindeer rancher, in charge of the trek for the venders, estimated that two Winters and one Summer would be required to complete it. The Lapps who had covered the territory to be crossed were equally optimistic. Most Canadians who heard of the movement took it as a matter of course. But now when four years have gone by and the herd is still on its way and as stories of the crossing begin to filter out of the Northland the thrills and dangers of the trek are beginning to be realized.

Reindeer, as the Lapp herders well knew, have strong homing instincts but keep the leaders headed forward and the herd usually will follow. Neither Lapps nor Alaskans, however, were prepared for the reindeer revolts that were to come in the early stages of the journey. The leaders, closely watched by the herdsmen, were kept constantly headed in the right direction and by all the rules of reindeer herding the rest of the animals should have been content to follow. But one by one new leaders sprung up in the crowd, leaders in whom the homing instinct was much stronger than the herd instinct, and they turned back for home, followed by the majority of the herd. Twice before the narrow mountain pass was reached the animals turned back, making long delays while the herders rounded them up again. The journey which it had been estimated would take but a few weeks had already occupied months, and before the frontier was crossed and the herd entered Canada it was far behind schedule.

The delays were discouraging but not dangerous. Few of the animals were lost and the trek kept on. But much worse trouble was to come before the party came in sight of their Canadian goal.

[illegible] north west coast of Alaska, hemmed in by the mountains and [illegible] their [illegible] work. Hounded by day the herders pushed them on, tired and weary [illegible] nights of [illegible] vigil. All through the long night hours blazing fires reflected the shadows of anxious herders keeping watch for signs of attacks by wolves, attacks which, in addition to cutting down the herd, might start a stampede that would send the terrified creatures every way. Ex[illegible] port indicated that another marauder had been slain but in ever-increasing hordes the wolves came. Night after night the attacks seemed to increase until the coast was left behind and, in open country, the deer were once more free of their ferocious enemies.

The wolves during the winter of 1930 were the greatest menace but during the next two winters it was fierce Arctic blizzards that threatened the very existence of the straggling herd. Weeks at a time were spent with little or no progress, the humans huddling together in quickly-erected snow houses or sheltered behind upturned sleds, and the animals seeking what food and shelter they could find. And before another start could be made another round-up was necessary, small groups of animals having strayed many miles away or turned back for home.

Thus, step by step, mile by mile, the trek went on. A few reindeer were left by the wayside, others strayed and were never found. And then in the spring of 1933 a fine grazing ground near the Mackenzie Delta was reached. Here the men and animals rested all Summer, preparing for the final dash for Kittigazuit. Three hundred fawns were added to the herd, bringing its number up to 2,500, and it was expected that at least 2,000 animals would be brought alive and well to the corrals.

The herders, however, were once again too optimistic. Fall came late and it was not until December that the herd moved to cross the Delta ice. Before them went word by an Eskimo runner that the herd could be expected in January or February and preparations were made for its reception.

Two enemies of the reindeer had been met and conquered, wolves and blizzards, but one more was to come and this time the herd was to be turned back defeated. Swept by wind from the north the Delta ice was clean and bare, and bare ice provides no footing for the usually sure-footed reindeer. Vainly the animals struggled to go forward, slipped and fell. Many legs were broken and many animals had to be destroyed or were left to fall to the wolves and other prowling beasts. Progress was slow; less than a mile a day was being covered and with less than half the journey [illegible] an Arctic blizzard, such as sends the Eskimos hurrying to their igloos, struck the company. Reindeer, already terrified by the ice conditions, could stand no more. At the first [illegible] of wind they stopped and refused to go on and as the gale grew in intensity the animals, half blinded by piercing snow, turned and fled. And the stampede could not be stopped until the herd had reached the grazing grounds it had occupied since Spring. And the wind-swept ice had taken heavy toll. Less than 2,000 of the animals now remained.

Realizing the futility of another attempt to cross the Delta that Winter the herders gathered their charges together and sent on word that the crossing would not be made until the Fall of 1934. The fawning season again increased the herd and brought its numbers up to 2,100.

The Delta is frozen over again. The herd is once more on the march and once more word comes out of the north that the reindeer may be expected in January or February. A different route is being followed this year, a route that it is hoped will be free of bare ice, and the long trek may soon be over—a little late for Christmas.

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Queer Ways of Getting About

Man's Two Legs Were His Earliest Form of Locomotion, but These Modern Inventive Geniuses Apparently Believe That Almost Anything Is Better Than Walking, and All Have Found Means of Traveling Without Any Particular Physical Exertion

Some People Believe Woman's Place Is in the Kitchen, Nearly Everyone Thinks That's Where a Skillet Belongs, but the Young Ladies Above Believe a Good Place for Their Sex Is in a Frying Pan, If the Pan Is Located on the Side of a Sandhill

Alice Doll Chooses "Cloudbust"—a 25 Year Old Ostrich, as a Steed, Which Is All Right So Long as Her Mount's Temper Is Good.

Balloon Tires Are Supposed to Make Automobile Riding Much Smoother, So the Young Lads Tried the Same Stunt on Her Bicycle.

BACK in the dark ages of pre-history man's ancestors learned to walk. It must have seemed quite an achievement at the time and probably the simple creatures who occupied that particular niche in evolution's scale deemed that means of locomotion eminently satisfactory for all purposes.

Then, as the descendants of these same ancestors became more and more used to the upright position, and the use of their pedal extremities, one of them must have discovered, probably when an enemy was close at hand, that he could run.

Gradually, as evolution progressed, man in the earliest form known to science, came into being. He lived a hard, active life, fighting for his food and the bare necessities of existence, with little time left for pleasure. Probably his only idea of pleasure was a full stomach and a safe place for himself and his family to sleep.

But mankind is said to never be satisfied. If it had been we probably would still be in the same state of evolution and civilization that we were back in those days when walking was an accomplishment.

So some leg-weary caveman undoubtedly conceived the idea one day that it would save a lot of physical exertion, and possibly supply something in the way of a thrill, if he could capture one of those beasts that roamed the earth and make the animal do the work of carrying him and

Or maybe this early ancestor fell out of bed and landed on the back of one of the roaming monsters, and after the first shock as the frightened animal bolted found that riding had walking beaten all ways. Of course these early men had to be careful to choose a harmless, herbivorous creature for a load, otherwise the accounts would have been of death, toll not unlike the casualty list of the modern automobile.

Then, centuries later, came the really great day in history when man discovered the principle of the wheel. From that to the manufacture of a cart in which he could carry the whole family with some domestic animal, or, if he was wealthy, with slaves to pull it, was only a slight step.

And so civilization advanced until today gasoline engines carry mankind through the air, on the land and on and underneath the water. Walking today, so far as long distances are concerned, is no longer a necessity. But for some strange psychological reason, some things which are no longer necessities find devotees who look upon them as sport. A couple of hundred years ago, anyone who tried to get up a hiking club probably would have found his friends staring at him in mild alarm and discussing the probability of his insanity.

A few thousand years ago when nudists were the rule rather than the exception, probably the chief desire of most of these involuntary Adams and Eves was to secure a warm hearskin to protect their own hides from the vagaries of the weather. Carpentry, metal casting, shipbuilding and other forms of what have been considered back breaking labor, have become glorified under the name of "hobby" and are indulged in by thousands of business and professional men today who would not need ever to exert themselves physically.

It is this psychology which is probably responsible for the various ingenious means of getting about pictured on this page. With airfields close at hand in every city in the country, with filling stations and garages dotting the landscape, and with pleasure boats crowding inland and coastal waters, the desire for something different in the way of transportation still remains—man still is not satisfied.

Some of the dissatisfied ones, and the contrivances they have invented to satisfy their own particular ideas of locomotion are shown on this page. In the upper left hand corner the four young ladies in bathing suits have invaded the kitchen, not for the utilitarian purpose of providing a meal for their husbands or sweethearts, but to swipe an important culinary accessory—a skillet. Once they have managed the skillet, all they need is a reasonably steep sandhill and a push, and they are on their way coasting, in the modern style. If the sand runs out, a coating of straw over any hill would provide the same thrill.

Alice Doll has gone back to the caveman for her idea of getting about, but instead of saddling some prehistoric monster she has chosen an animal that looks just about as queer—an ostrich. These ungainly birds despite their awkward appearance are remarkably fast. Some of them, it is said, can outrun a horse. Unfortunately ostriches aren't available to everyone, however, so they probably will never become popular as a combination of house pet and steed. And besides, it would probably take a well filled purse to keep up with the ostrich's appetite—if he didn't swallow the purse.

The pretty young woman in the upper right hand corner apparently is willing to exert herself to some extent to provide a means of locomotion satisfactory to herself, but she wants comfort with her ride. Balloon tires have definitely added comfort to the life of an automobilist, so she has equipped her bicycle with the huge affairs shown. It is probable that this bicycle is easier riding than most, but it looks as though it would resemble work to have to peddle the cumbersome thing over the road, and she would be out of luck if a tire ever was punctured.

Swimming always has been known as a somewhat strenuous sport, but in two of the pictures shown on this page the swimmers have solved the problem of taking the work out of their pleasure. The four girls who have converted themselves into human sailboats need not exert themselves at all to travel through the water, so long as there is a wind, but if the breeze ever drops, they may have a long swim home.

In another picture on the page one fair swimmer, apparently unwilling to trust to the whims of the wind, has contrived a yacht that she can wear around her neck. By means of a crank she can turn a shaft that, in turn, turns a propeller which pushes her through the water. Her speed is dependent upon the amount of effort she puts into turning the crank. And she can take her boat home with her at night if she chooses.

Miss Gladys Ditmars has a father that nearly any normal boy or girl would like to have. He is Curator of New York's Zoo, the greatest collection of animals in the world. That permits his daughter a choice of pets far beyond anything except the wildest dreams of the average young woman. Also it makes her somewhat of an authority on steeds because she could, if she wanted, ride a camel, or an elephant, or nearly any other beast of burden. But she has chosen a giant turtle. Not so fast, she says, but

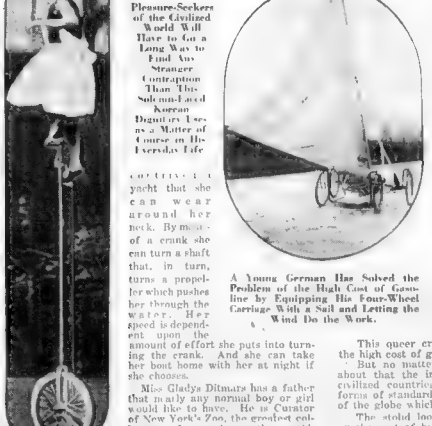
All You Need Is a Broomstick, Some Canvas and a Little Water to Try This Trick of Human Sailboating

The Swimmer Wears Her Yacht Around Her Neck and Propels It With a Crank. No Matter What Happens, She Won't Have as Far to Fall as the Venturesome Miss Balanced Perilously on the Unicycle at the Right.

Pleasure-Seekers of the Civilized World Will Have to Go a Long Way to Find Any Stranger Contraption Than This Sail-and-Land Korean Dignitary Seen as a Matter of Course on His Everyday Life

A Young German Has Solved the Problem of the High Cost of Gasoline by Equipping His Four-Wheel Carriage With a Sail and Letting the Wind Do the Work.

Miss Gladys Ditmars, Daughter of the Curator of New York's Zoo, Says a Turtle Makes a Fine Steed, If You Are In No Particular Hurry.



This queer craft certainly does solve the problem of the high cost of gasoline.

But no matter how strange are the ways of getting about that the inventive minds of young people of the civilized countries of the world can conceive, there are forms of standard transportation in the little known parts of the globe which will be just as strange, or stranger.

The stolid looking Korean dignitary, perched birdlike on the sent of his three-manpower, one-wheeled rickshaw, would stop traffic if he ever rode down Fifth Avenue in New York on the odd contraption. And probably he would set a style because his whatever-you-call-it would be distinctly new to this world. But it is nearly as old as the wheel itself, in Korea, and wouldn't attract even a passing glance on a Korean street unless there was something unique or unusual about its rider.

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Four Winter Dresses

Authoritative and Newest Fashions From the Studios of the Famous French Dress Creators, Drawn by Soulie, Foremost Fashion Artist of Paris

These Latest Paris Models Offer Suggestions for American Dressmakers and May Be Copied or Adapted by Them in American Materials.

In Accordance with the Feeling for Stiff Fabrics for Daytime Wear This Year, Patou Uses Stiff Milliners' Velvet for This Afternoon Gown. It Is a Double Faced Velvet, Too, Bordeaux Wine Color on One Side and Cerise on the Other. The Cape Collar Shows the Lining, and So Do the Sleeves at the Open Lower Part. The Collar Is Finished in Front with Stiff Little Folds. The Sleeve Is Very Wide Towards the Wrist, and Open Up the Outer Edge. The Frock Is Worn with a Tall Hat Made of the Same Velvet Trimmed with a Little Cerise Feather. It Is Belted with Red Leather with a Gold Buckle. The Skirt Is Cut with Some Flare in the Front, Quite Straight and Slim in the Back.

Anny Blatt Contrives to Make Her Tricot Frocks. This Little Two-Piece Is a Success. It Is in Gray Beige, with a Sort of Jacket Blouse, Open Up the Front, but with the Ribbed Band at the Edge All in One. The Skirt Is Slim and Finished Up the Centre with a Slot Plait. The Frock Is Belted with Knitted Chenille with a Band of Pale Green Above a Band of Deep Wine Red or a Bordeaux Shade. The Ascot Tie Which Falls in the Deep V Neck, Is Made of the Same Knitted Chenille, Combining the Two Colors. Worn Without the Cravatte, the Gown Shows a Hint of the Deep Wine Color in a Little Chemisette of Silk. The Ends of the Sleeves Are Ribbed to Match the Jumper Top.

This Goupy Model Is in Black Satin, Touched with Silver Lame, Which Makes the Tied Belt and the Knots at the Shoulders. The Little Turn-Over Collar Is Also of Silver Lame. The Feature of the Frock Is the Pleated Sections, in Front and Back of the Skirt, and in the Elbow Sleeves. They Are Stitched Across at the Top to Keep Them Flat, and Fall Below the Stitching.

Quite New Are the Stiff Faille and Taffeta Frocks. Often They Button in the Front. Sometimes Only Part Way, as in This Chanel Model. She Sets Her Sleeves In, in Her New Way, Under a Tuck Taken Round the Armhole. They Are Rather Full at the Top, the Fullness Arranged in Three Loose Tucks of the Material, Standing up One Beside the Other. The Frock Has a Turn-Over Collar Tied with the Fabric, Which Also Makes the Tied Belt. The Buttons Are Jet Black.

PARIS, Dec. 14.

IN spite of the vogue for fur-trimmed suits, this Winter, on which everyone has remarked, the separate coat with a choice of frocks to wear under it, still remains the average woman's standby. The Paris designers provide for her necessities, for many of them feature the separate frock, especially the designers, Patou, Chanel, Goupy and Anny Blatt, from whom I have chosen the four models on this page. Their materials are as diversified as their forms, for their creators have made them in stiff velvet, in faille, in crepe combined with silver lame, and in tricot.

The Anny Blatt one is in her favorite knit or tricot, in spite of the fact that, this year, she has launched out into tweeds and other woolen fabrics. The wool is a soft ajgora, and the color is a gray beige. The jumper top is open in a deep V, but closed at the ribbed edge. The V is filled in with a once-over scarf of knitted chenille, in the pretty combination of pale green and a deep wine red. When you take off the scarf, there is a little chemisette of the wine color. The belt, also in chenille, repeats the two tones. The sleeve is ribbed at the wrist to correspond with the waist.

Next we have one of the delightful crepe frocks, which every woman wants in her wardrobe, to wear under a coat to luncheon, tea, or bridge. Goupy, who has moved to new premises on the Place Vendome, makes it in a thick crepe marocain, touched, as are so many of his newest frocks, with silver. He likes a dash of silver spangles, or silver kid, or silver embroidery, on black this Winter. Here he has taken silver lame, and tied it into knots on the tips of the shoulders, made a tied belt of it, and formed it into a little double turn-over collar. The bodice of this frock is bloused a little, more in the back, which you cannot see, in the new way. Another feature is the inset band or section of plaiting in the skirt and in the elbow sleeves. The plaits are stitched across at the tops of the triangles. You could have this frock made with an angle-length skirt for an informal evening gown.

A daytime frock in thick black faille is something of a novelty. Both Chanel and Vionnet make them. Chanel's are all very simple, and often button right up the front from hem to neck, in soutane fashion. However, this one buttons only part of the way. She likes artless little turn-over collars for them, and the only eccentricity she permits herself is in the sleeve, and this is not much. The top is slightly puffed, and there are three wavy tucks taken in it, standing on their edges, giving a pretty movement to the top of the arm. Vionnet also put big sleeves in her daytime frocks of taffeta or faille, but her sleeves are much bigger, and are set far into the bodice in a wide armhole, which gives a new look. Both these designers chose their faille in black.

Patou makes a frock in stiff milliners' velvet, a new double-faced variety, with bordeaux red on one side and cerise on the other. Having used this expensive velvet, he takes care to let the lining show in the cape collar and in the openings at the sides of the sleeves. You will notice that these sleeves are full at the wrist instead of at the top. This is just another proof of the eclecticism of the mode as a whole at present, for sleeves may be full at the top, the wrist, or the elbow, as they choose. One cannot say that there is any one sleeve in vogue this Winter, any more than that there is any one collar, or fabric, or shade. There is something for everybody.

Of course, as the Winter wears, the mode will settle down to a certain extent. Certain women who influence it in every country will have made their individual choice, and what they choose will help the rest of us make up our minds, for really, at present, the variety is confusing. You don't know whether to order your new coat slim and straight, and fastened over to one side, or hanging freely from one button at the neck in a bell-shape, or belted and flared like a Cossack's, or with fullness in the front only. Your Winter suit—shall it be furred, or furless? Shall it have a waist-length jacket, or a wrist-length one, or finger-tip length, or three-quarter? Shall it be fitted, or flared a lot, and if flared, all round, or only in the back? Where shall it carry its fur? At the top, across the shoulders to widen them, or at the edge, leaving the collar furless? Or even on the sleeves?

Even skirts cannot make up their minds what length to remain for two minutes together. Fairly short for sports and travel everywhere, there is difference of opinion among the designers as to how long they ought to be in the street for regular daily wear. Our smart woman will help us decide this knotty point, too. I predict that she will have her shortest street skirt just below the turn of the calf—a hint longer than they were this time last year, you see, but without any exaggeration. Lots of people profess to fear the revival of really long skirts for street wear. I think this is a perfectly unnecessary source of worry. As long as designers like Schiaparelli, Vionnet, Mainbocher, Augustabernard and Molyneux keep their skirts reasonably short for daytime wear, long skirts are just a bugaboo and not a prevaring danger. They will not run up to the knee again for some years, perhaps not again in our generation, but they will not act as street sweepers, either.

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Full Moon

by Talbot Mundy

A Thrilling Story of Magic and Mystery, and a Secret Millions of Years Old

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

W[illegible] dently taken Zaman Ali's long knife. Perhaps Wu Tu gave it to him. He had crept up from behind and used it. Grish Singh fell writhing, with blood blubbering and foaming from his mouth.

The other, with blackjacked brains on his face, lay still beneath him. It was all over in a moment. Grish Singh's life sobbed out of him as he wrenched at the knife that was into him almost hilt-deep.

Wu Tu's voice came out of shadow "So then, are they both dead" That means Dur-i Duran Singh is out of it as well as Zaman Ali. Taron Ling next! After him, we have it to our selves. Where is he""

The blackjack, blood-beastly, had fallen between Blair's feet and the tunnel wall. He kicked it into a deep crack in the floor. Then he set his foot on Grish Singh's body and pulled out the long knife; he sent that after the blackjack, out of further harm's way

Wu Tu watched him; he could hardly see more than her eyes and a faint film of light on one bare shoulder. The Chinese girl was invisible

"Come here and drop your dagger down that hole," he commanded

Wu Tu laughed tartly. "Oh, yes! For the use, I suppose, of the other two who ran away! They will come back. They won't care to meet Taron Ling in the tunnel! They will need water, too. Don't be foolish. You have only one bullet. There was a quarrel and Zaman Ali used the others. You can't shoot more than one of us. And if you shoot me, then what?"

"Come out of that shadow," he answered.

She obeyed, but the Chinese girl remained invisible. Standing again beside Zaman Ali's body, Wu Tu showed no fear, but excitement made her weirdly beautiful

She let one loose sari fall, and she was naked enough then for her body to gleam like old ivory —a carving done by a magician's hand—motion and sensuous intelligence revealed in pure line and balanced curve.

"I will speak to you, Blair"

"Where is Henrietta Frensham?" he demanded.

"I don't know"

"Rot! You, or Zaman Ali, or some of your party dragged her to this place. Zaman Ali admitted it to me. Where is she?"

"Perhaps Zaman Ali hid her Perhaps," she added, speaking slowly, "she needs water! You need more than water. You need me, if you will break the influence of Taron Ling! Where is he?"

She stepped toward him. The Chinese girl came out of shadow and calmly gathered up the fallen sari. Blair made a mental note of the probability that the hidden dagger had changed owners. Standing within six feet of him, like a slave for sale, Wu Tu delivered an ultimatum:

"Blair, be as honest as I am! You don't want me, but you need me. I don't want you, but I need you! By the naked truth, I swear to be your friend. But you must swear by your honor to be my friend! You are a savage. Swear then by your honor and I will believe you! I will give you Henrietta Frensham—I will give her to you. She shall be yours. I am not a savage. I am cultured, so to me there is no such foolishness as honor. But I need you, and you need me, and that is naked truth, so I swear by that."

"Where's Henrietta Frensham?" he repeated.

She shrugged her shoulders, smiled, narrowing her eyes. She spoke slowly: "Taron Ling will be the one of whom I think that, if you and I don't agree! He shall have her. Only you and I together can prevent that. And on my terms! As for you, you will die. As for me—I gamble. What I seek is worth the gamble."

She came closer to him

"Keep your distance!"

She obeyed. "Blair, see what I will show you. After that, answer"

"I'll look. What is it?"

"Let me pass you."

He stepped back to the wall The Chinese girl came carrying the sari and the two women walked past him toward the fierce light at the end of the tunnel, speaking Chinese to each other The Chinese girl stooped and picked up the hilt of her broken dagger that Blair had crushed underfoot.

"Drop that!" he commanded.

She looked at him over her shoulder as if he were too contemptible to deserve an answer. He was not sure she was not right. To have to fight two women made him feel contemptible. But the injustice of that made him angry again. What the deuce did Henrietta mean by getting herself involved with two such women?

He followed the women along the tunnel, trying to moisten his lips with his tongue. The few drops of water he had had were only a little better than nothing; they had made him crave more. There was maddening irritation in the dust that every footstep stirred. Wu Tu probably needed drink, too, and almost certainly knew where to get it.

He was sweating and grimy; he kept imagining pools of cool water in which to plunge, drink, bathe himself. He could not imagine Wu Tu remaining personally dirty a moment longer than she could help. She was probably heading for water now —lots of it. He quickened his pace. But what he saw, a moment later, almost drove the thought of water from his mind

The tunnel opened suddenly on a ledge that passed completely around the sheer wall of an almost oval pit. Its sides glittered with quartz and mica. It was shaped like a gourd—a retort. Above the ledge it narrowed upward to a curving neck, through the top of which daylight poured like molten metal, turning golden as it picked up color from the quartz on the flanks of the place.

The ledge, from which he looked down was about a hundred feet above the floor of the pit, and about two hundred feet below the opening through which the daylight streamed. The floor looked like wax from a guttered candle, but the stuff giftered so that he could hardly see it In the midst of the pit, and rising slightly higher than the level of the ledge, was a mound shaped roughly like an upturned bowl.

Down toward that, from the curving roof, hung stalactites like icicles; the longest of them—it seemed to be forty or fifty feet long—pointed directly downward at an object on the summit of the central mound that looked like a cone of opalescent crystal. It flashed so that eyesight refused to define it.

From the mouth of the tunnel where he stood staring, across the full width of the pit to the smooth wall on the far side, seemed not less than five hundred feet. But the proportions were extremely difficult to guess because of the dazzling light. The cone in the midst monopolized attention. Eyes, that could not see it beneath puckered eyelids, hardly could be forced to look away from it

It was not clear crystal: at moment it looked like frosted glass or a colossal uncut diamond. A bird flew overhead and was reflected in it. Gradually something else appeared, apparently inside the thing—something that took human shape

It looked as if a human body was encased in a cone of glass or ice. But it was too big to be a human body. When Blair moved, stepping sideways, it vanished

There were a few birds on near the curved neck of the roof where the sunlight streamed in. There was such silence that their wing-beats were audible. It was a kind of cathedral silence, punctuated by the bubbling, cool, delicious sound of water. But there was no water anywhere to be seen The stalactites were bone dry; the water that had oozed from the rock to create them dried up centuries ago.

Wu Tu was sitting on the brink of the ledge, to the right, in comparative shadow. She was staring at that central object. The Chinese girl, beside her, stood holding Wu Tu's sari over one arm and doing something to the broken dagger-handle. It was easy to keep them in full view. There appeared to be no way out except up that unclimbable smooth curve toward daylight or else back through the tunnel

Blair turned left, away from them, in full sunlight, shading his eyes under his left hand, stopping at every third or fourth step to stare at that glittering central cone.

But it was no use. That was all he could see: it was cone-shaped, and even that discovery made his eyes ache. It seemed to gather all the rays of light into itself and then to reflect them outward. It would have been easier to stare at a sunlit mirror

There were momentary glimpses of something within the cone; then eyes swam, tortured by the brilliance. He doubted the glimpses—thought they were imaginary, or the reflections of some other object. But there was no other object that could have caused them.

He had to cover his eyes at last; he was so blinded by the glare that he could hardly see Wu Tu any longer. But he just could see her as she walked back along the ledge toward her, keeping close to the wall for fear his eyes might play tricks; and when he reached the tunnel he stared straight into it, resting his eyes on the weird gloom

Something moved against the dim light at the far end. Wu Tu was right: the two men who had fled toward the other tunnel had returned. They were making no noise. He could not detect a sound, although he listened for nearly a minute

When he approached Wu Tu the Chinese girl walked away and stood with her back to the wall of the chasm. He passed between them and stood beyond them, where he could watch them both and keep an eye, too, on the mouth of the tunnel, where two men might appear at any moment

"Where are we?" he demanded, pointing upward with the revolver. "Where's that opening?"

Wu Tu shrugged her shoulders. "Gaglajung. Taron Ling's sheer cliff on this side of the summit, and there is a great crack in a fold of the cliff but it can't be seen from above or below"

"Where's the way out?"

"The way you came in"

"There's another. Where is it?"

"Taron Ling knows."

"You don't"

"No, and I don't care. It doesn't matter. Win or lose all Look."

But he was watching the Chinese girl. She had filled one dagger with the little liquid that remained in the broken handle she had picked up. She screwed the dagger-handle tight and tossed the broken one over the ledge. His eyes followed it.

It was only then that he saw clearly what he had hurt his eyes trying to see from other angles. The ledge where Wu Tu sat was broken. Carved stone-work, once erected there, had fallen and lay in ruins a hundred feet below Directly opposite, within that cone-shaped thing that shone beneath the pointing stalactite that stood

"The ancient secret of the Caves of Gaglajung," Wu Tu breathed, "Do you understand it, Blair?"

CHAPTER XIX.

The Ancient Secret.

OLDING the revolver carefully, Blair watched the Chinese girl try to wrench the broken dagger from under his foot.

Failing to do it, she crawled away from him, then rose to her feet and walked toward Wu Tu with perfectly assumed indifference.

She had not lost her cigarette tube; she stuck in a fresh cigarette and lighted it, very slowly walking past the owner of the blackjack, answering his leer with a stare that made him change it into a grin like a starved wolf's; he glanced from her to Blair and back again and nodded to himself

Wu Tu gave her little dagger to the Chinese girl, who wiped it carefully on Zaman Ali's turban Wu Tu took it back without glancing at it and hid it away in a fold of her sari.

"Now we really can be friends, eh? Are you thirsty? You shall drink now. There is no need any longer to defer to a blackmailing dog of an Afghan."

Her slipper came off as she kicked dead Zaman Ali. The Chinese girl picked up the slipper and returned it.

Blair walked slowly toward Wu Tu, wondering whether she or any of the others knew there was only one shot left in the revolver

Midway toward her he confronted the owner of the blackjack, who stepped forward smiling. He was not obsequious but polite; he salaamed with one hand to his forehead, holding the blackjack in the other

"You appear to be master of the situation, sahib," he said in English.

"Quite so. Give me your weapon."

The man glanced at Wu Tu. She watched Blair.

"Shoot him," she suggested.

Two other men slunk away into the gloom where the wall projected and cast deep shadow Suddenly they took to their heels They scampered like scared rats through the temple and out through the gap in the broken wall into the ash-floored cavern where the bones of burned women lay. A third man went and stood near Wu Tu. He of the blackjack hesitated

"You should know me," he said. "I am well known to the police. I am from Dur-i-Duran Singh of Naga Kulu. I am Grish Singh. I am Dur-i-Duran sahib's agent. I know all about this. I assure you, I will tell everything. But you should not shoot me."

Blair kept his eyes on the man's face He expected treachery and cobra-suddenness. He was ready for it. But if he could, he proposed to save that one bullet. He could deal with this beast with his fist if necessary

"Did you hear me? Hand over your weapon."

Instead of obeying the man took a step backward. Blair still hesitated to use that one remaining bullet. Grish Singh, as he called himself, began talking at top speed:

"Don't be unwise—listen to me – let me show you—Dur-i-Duran Singh of Naga Kulu is my master—he will——"

Suddenly he, too, tried to bolt for it, but he did not get far. As he turned he screamed and threw up both hands. With his back toward Blair he beat at someone's brains. In that weird, mixed light it was difficult to tell what happened.

Then other man, who had slunk away into the gloom had evi-

"The ancient secret of the Caves of Gaglajung," Wu Tu Breathed, "Do you understand it, Blair?"

CHAPTER XX.

The Woman in the Cone.

[illegible] It was [illegible] that was evident at the first glance. It had no quality of sculpture, but an awful, wordless

Like Wu Tu in her own surroundings, it seemed to Blair at first glance [illegible] that instant, then, that moment, [illegible] upon [illegible] in line and color

It [illegible] He was [illegible] head, but [illegible] sport [illegible] self from [illegible] and from where Blair stood, exactly [illegible] If he moved [illegible] to the right or left he could [illegible] Zaman Ali's body, or [illegible] at glare

A woman with [illegible] was [illegible] She [illegible] and [illegible] an attitude of [illegible] plete. She had been [illegible] stone within the [illegible] that once dripped from the rocks of the curving roof. But the appearance of life still remained, with all its color

She had blue-black hair; it fell in a cascade to her knees and over one arm She was [illegible] to the waist, with [illegible] feet and hands [illegible] she was [illegible] like an athlete Her leg looked capable of climbing mountains She was more buxom than Wu Tu, more [illegible] color

It was definitely not a statue The woman had once lived, breathed and had her being

She appeared even to breathe. [illegible] and [illegible] in the [illegible] as [illegible] in the waves of [illegible] changing light [illegible] flaws and wave-like irregularities on the surface of the stuff that enclosed her. At one instant it resembled mother-of-pearl then opal—then clear glass

Gold and silver flame with red sparks appeared to leap and die away within, until the blue-black hair stole all the sunlight for a moment and the [illegible] cone became pale sapphire that changed to amethyst and then flashed white again

"Strength!" said Wu Tu with her head between her hands. Her voice was startling. It awoke hollow echoes. "Do you see how strong she was? Such [illegible] could crack rocks—but [illegible]"

Blair looked down at her That might be a new line on Wu Tu. Was that her secret? Glutted with the lust of criminal intrigue and influence, was she seeking a more occult strength and new fields for its use? Typically Oriental, that. Hundreds of thousands of potentials have always donned material means in the quest for spiritual causes

But it calls for a different character than Wu Tu possessed—a different integrity. She looked bizarre, dwarfed, pretty and so feeble in comparison to the gigantic creature at which she stared, that Blair almost laughed aloud

The human habit of explaining everything at once assured him he was face to face with [illegible] nalder than he [illegible] [illegible] older, perhaps [illegible] filled him with [illegible] mit It revived [illegible] titudeness of Wu Tu. But intuition warned him not to let her know he had seen that

He could feel his own littleness. In the presence of such fabulous antiquity he felt of no importance—an impertinence, a mere police-[illegible]-intruder. But he hungered to draw at least part of what he saw

Henrietta? Was this her secret, that she had sold the soul that [illegible] lover perhaps, but to a policeman? Was Henrietta yarning, too, to "crack [illegible]" to steal some prehistoric scientific secret, of which [illegible] gigantess within the [illegible] perhaps had been the sybil?

But that account for Frensham's disappearance? Put it account for Taron Ling? Zaman Ali? Dur-i-Duran Singh of Naga Kulu? The golden [illegible] on the Commissioner's office? Was there a discoverable secret? Or were they all mad?

Within the transparent cone, glowing golden now, the blue-haired monstrous woman smiled like an image of Kali, bride of the Destroyer—pondered like Rodin's Thinker. What had she known, that marked her with so much dignity?

"Who built Gizeh, the Great Pyramid?" asked Wu Tu suddenly in a low, throaty voice that filled the cavern full of [illegible]

"Who [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Heart Appeal by Jenefer Ames

The Fascinating Story of a Modern Business Girl Who Thought Marriage Old-Fashioned

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

LOOKING about her, Kathleen M[illegible] great department store [illegible] fair. Derek is now separated from his wife and Kathleen believes their mutual distrust of marriage [illegible] and frequently [illegible] left her husband Hal. Kathleen lunches with Derek.

CHAPTER IX.

Lea Butts In.

THEY chatted for a time about inconsequential things until:

"Did you bring the dummy of the new magazine with you, Derek?" Kathleen asked.

He nodded. "It's in the cloak-room with my things. We can look it over when we're having coffee. The cover's a beauty, I think. As a matter of fact I designed it myself. It's red and gold, the colors divided diagonally with a blurred impression of women, more shadow shapes than actual women in the design. It's difficult to describe, but I think you'll agree that it's new and good." His voice was eager and excited. He rose to his feet abruptly and added, "I'll get it now."

Kathleen watched him go with a faint smile in her hazel eyes. It was typical of Derek suddenly to become so excited over something he had done himself that he couldn't wait a moment to show it to you. That was the little boy in him.

In the past when, out walking, he had started to tell her of some passage he had written in his novel, he would become so enthusiastic that nothing would suffice but they must rush back immediately to his room and he read it aloud to her. She wondered what had happened to the novel. She had searched publisher's lists for it, but she had never seen it mentioned.

She asked him about it as he returned to the table.

He frowned. "Nothing," he said. "It's in the bottom of a trunk in storage somewhere. It wasn't much good."

"On the contrary," she said, "I thought it was excellent."

"Oh, well. It never went across. There's no use thinking more about it." He spoke with a note of impatience.

She realized that Derek always would be impatient of anything which didn't "go across." To him success would always mean recognized success.

He showed her the cover of the new magazine, and she agreed that it was striking. It combined the artistic with the sophisticated.

"You think it would be a good medium for you to advertise in?" he asked anxiously.

"Undoubtedly," she agreed. "Certain articles, of course. Paris vanity bags, the latest line in traveling luggage, expensive furs such as . . . lawn mowers!"

"What," he wanted to know, "have lawn mowers to do with it?"

"Oh, nothing," she said hastily. But she continued to smile.

Driving her back to Webbers in his car, he remarked suddenly. "If you hadn't such a blame good job at Webbers, Kathie, I would have asked you to edit this new magazine. I know you'd be grand at the job. But, of course, I couldn't afford to pay you anything like what you're getting at Webbers, so it's out of the question."

She nodded. Naturally it was out of the question. She couldn't possibly give up her job at Webbers for something which, apart from the money consideration might, as likely as not, prove a failure. Just because one magazine he had started had proved a success that didn't say this second venture would. Besides, her job at Webbers represented seven long years of continual struggle.

Yet, curiously, as she glanced towards him, at his lean face, with the network of crinkles under his eyes, that wasn't handsome, but had so much vitality to it, she found her heart beating quickly, suffocatingly quickly. And, to her amazement, she found herself tempted to say. "Yes, I'd like to edit it, Derek. To work with you on it. I'd like that more than anything in the world."

She pulled herself together quickly. "I'm afraid it is out of the question."

He turned, momentarily, and smiled at her sidewise. "It's probably as well. We'll manage to be much better friends if we're not working in the same office. Propinquity kills anything in time." His voice hardened.

She wondered if he were again thinking of his marriage, and if he blamed propinquity for the failure of that.

"You'll help me with advice, won't you?" he asked.

She said quickly, "I'll love to, Derek." And added as he drew the car up before the staff entrance of Webbers, "Can you spare the time to come up to my office for a few minutes? I'd like to take that cover up to Mr. Daniel. Not that I need ask his permission but, when I'm choosing a new medium for advertising, it's as well to have one of the directors on my side."

He turned his car into the neighboring square. Old Peter stepped forward eagerly to assist in parking it. Kathleen smiled him a greeting and said, "Where were you last night, Old Peter, I missed you?"

He was a short old man, with very white hair and a rheumatic stoop.

"It's this rheumatism of mine, Miss Manners," he said. "Some cold nights it gets me awful."

"You must take care of yourself," she advised. "You should have a warmer coat. I'll see if I can get you one."

"That's real kind of you," he said gratefully. "Your heart's in the right place and no mistake."

Derek had been standing a little back, listening to the conversation with a slight, amused smile. "So you've become a good Samaritan?" he remarked, as they turned out of the small square together.

Kathleen flushed slightly and bit her lip. "I suppose it did sound like that."

He laughed and took her arm with that air of proprietorship that was natural with him. "You're awfully easy to tease, aren't you?" he said. "But then you always were. And why shouldn't you be a good Samaritan if you want to be? It's possibly the least harmful of all vanities. Besides, it has the added advantage of doing someone else some good. Do you remember that time I was recovering from flu, and you brought me round soup every day which you heated over the gas ring? You had the seeds of good Samaritanism in you then."

He was laughing at her, but she didn't mind. The steady pressure of his arm through hers was reassuring. She wondered, fleetingly, what her subordinates would think if they saw her and, surprisingly, she found herself thinking, "I don't care!"

She felt absurdly happy. It was good to feel that Derek and she were going to be friends after all these years. It went to prove what twists life could take.

When she opened the door of her office, Lea was there. Lea, standing by the window, Autumn sunshine falling softly about her, wearing Kathleen's new mink coat.

She looked lovely in it. It made her warm brown hair, that curled about the back of her neck and temples, a richer, deeper brown; it semed to make her long, curling lashes even longer and more noticeable. She had the figure to wear it. She was taller than Kathleen and slighter.

Seeing her in it, Kathleen felt a momentary sense of annoyance she strove to crush down. She, too, looked well in that coat but she knew, instinctively, she didn't look half as well in it as Lea. She felt, stupidly, from now on her pleasure in it would be dampened.

"Hello, darling," Lea said. "I hope you didn't mind my borrowing your coat. But my own looked such a wreck I didn't think I'd land any job if I wore it."

"In that coat," Derek remarked, "no one would dare offer you less than a hundred dollars a week."

"That's what I thought," Lea said, turning and smiling at him slowly. "Kathleen said the job was worth twenty dollars, but I thought, if I dressed myself up grand, I might be able to get a few more bucks out of them."

Lea Appeared to Be Speaking to Kathleen, but She Was in Reality Addressing Derek. And Her Eyes, With Those Deep Violet Shadows in Them, Continued to Smile at Him.

"I'm afraid you'll find Miss Watkins rather difficult to impress, mink coat or not," Kathleen remarked dryly.

"Oh, it's a Miss Watkins," Lea pouted in disappointment, "I never get on well with women. Couldn't I be interviewed by a man?"

She appeared to be speaking to Kathleen, but she was in reality addressing Derek. And her eyes, with those deep violet shadows in them, continued to smile at him.

Kathleen remembered that they hadn't been introduced. She did so now.

Derek shook hands with Lea and remarked to Kathleen, "I didn't know you had a sister, Kathie. I suppose I must have heard, but I'd forgotten."

"Your appointment is for three," Kathleen said presently to Lea. "You've five minutes left. You can entertain Derek while I go up and show the dummy jacket to Mr. Daniel, if he's back from lunch. And I think he will be. He's the only one of our directors who ever gets back on time from lunch. He suffers from dyspepsia!"

They all laughed. Kathleen took off her hat and coat in the small cloak-room, ran a comb through her dark auburn hair, smoothed it back into place with her hands, and coming back into her office, took the dummy magazine which Derek held out to her.

"I won't be more than a few minutes," she said, as she disappeared.

Lea continued to stand by the window smiling faintly at Derek. She had an idea she looked well standing there, and she had an idea, also, he thought so.

"So your Kathleen's boy friend," she remarked presently. Derek said: "I'm afraid you flatter me. Kathie and I knew each other very well once, but until yesterday, we hadn't seen each other for seven years. What makes you think I am her boy friend?" He smiled at the description of himself.

Lea laughed. "Only that she wouldn't let me join you both for lunch today. I invited myself, but there was nothing doing."

"We had business to discuss."

She threw back her head and laughed again, while her dark violet eyes mocked his. "Tell that to the marines!"

"Nevertheless it was true," he affirmed. "Perhaps," he added conventionally, "you'll lunch with us some other day?"

Again her eyes smiled into his roguishly. "I will—if I'm given the chance." She added pensively: "All the same I don't blame Kathleen!"

He laughed himself. He knew she was deliberately flattering him, but he had never been unsuspectible to flattery from a woman, and he told himself he saw no reason why he should be. Besides, Lea's flattery was so obvious he found it refreshing.

"Then perhaps you'll lunch with me alone one day?" he suggested.

"I don't see why not," she said. Then the door opened and Kathleen came back.

Behind her back Lea grimaced. Her grimace said plainly, "Oh bother!"

Kathleen said to Lea, "You should be in Miss Watkins' office now. I'll get my secretary to take you." She pressed a bell and Miriam Davis, Kathleen's secretary, appeared.

"Please take Mrs. Rayburn down to Miss Watkins' office," she said. She smiled at Lea. "Come back afterwards and tell me how you got along."

"Sure," said Lea.

After she had gone Derek remarked casually, "She's an entertaining child, isn't she?"

Kathleen frowned. "Yes, I suppose she is a child. Yet, in some ways, she's amazingly sophisticated. She's just left her husband."

"Like the rest of the world," Derek murmured. And added, "Did you find Mr. Daniel?"

She nodded. "Yes. He agrees that we should take a page. We'll take a double spread if the magazine proves a success."

Derek picked his hat off the desk. "That's nice of you. And now I won't take up any more of your time. What about dinner together some night? When are you free? I've a date tomorrow, and one the next night, but any night after that."

They agreed upon a night, five days later. He wondered whether or not to include Lea in the invitation but decided against it.

"I'm awfully glad we're friends again, Kathie," he remarked quietly, as he shook hands with her.

She raised her eyes to his. Frank, honest eyes.

"I am, too, Derek," she said simply.

CHAPTER X.

Lea Is Hired.

ELSA WATKINS shared a flat with another woman, Helen Simpson, who lectured on Household Management at Columbia.

Usually they ate out in the evenings at a small restaurant round the corner. Helen said that at the end of a day, any mention of domestic matters would send her into hysterics. Certainly she couldn't be bothered either ordering or cooking dinner.

Elsa agreed that it was pleasanter to dine out and, when you considered the excellent meal "The Green Shutters" gave you for sixty-five cents, it was as economical. Besides, it was amusing to watch the other diners; speculating on who they were and what kind of lives they led. Regular diners they knew to nod to, even to exchange a few words with.

"I gave Kathleen Manners' sister a job modeling Winter sports clothes today," Miss Watkins remarked. "But I must confess that, if she hadn't been Kathleen's sister, I wouldn't have had her inside the building."

Miss Simpson looked interested. "What's the matter with her?"

Elsa frowned as she attacked her minced chicken on toast. "I don't know. It's the type I don't like. They usually give trouble. She's pretty and knows it, and thinks that's going to get her by without her troubling to do much else. And you ought to have seen how she looked when she appeared in my office. Mink coat, a corsage of carnations, you would think she was going to lunch at the Ritz instead of applying for a job."

"Why did you take her on?" her friend wanted to know.

Miss Watkins shrugged. "Kathleen asked me to, and I like her. She's a good sort and clever. As different as dark from light from that sister, I should say. Besides, she seemed worried. The sister has just left her husband. It seemed to me she had the girl on her hands."

Miss Simpson snorted. "It's my opinion that those who can't make a success of matrimony can't make a success at much else. From what I've seen of it matrimony is about the simplest job a woman can undertake. It should be child's play just to have one man to please. A darn sight easier than having to please a board of directors, women at that!"

Like most spinsters who have long since given up hope of marriage, she was full of theories on the subject. She knew why all her friends' marriages had failed, and she was positive that had she been the woman in the case they wouldn't have.

"Anyone with half an eye could see that Tom and Beth would eventually break up," she would say. "All Tom needed was a little understanding. And the way she used to nag him whenever he came in late! Now had I been Beth . . ."

At this stage in the conversation Elsa would cease listening. She had long since learnt that to be permanent friends with any woman one must at times cultivate a merciful deafness . . .

Kathleen and Lea, over dinner in Kathleen's attractive flat that night were also discussing Lea's new job. At least Kathleen was discussing it and Lea was replying vaguely. She wasn't very interested. She was far more interested, for instance, in discussing Derek Carlton.

She interrupted an account Kathleen was giving her of the community life in a large store, to remark:

"He isn't exactly good-looking, is he? At least, when you first meet him he doesn't strike you that way. And yet, after you've been talking to him for a few minutes, you think he is. Or rather you think he's terribly attractive."

"Who are you talking about?" Kathleen inquired. But she had a shrewd idea whom Lea was talking about.

Lea helped herself to a second lamb chop. "Your friend, Mr. Carlton."

"Yes," Kathleen agreed, "he is attractive. Possibly because he has so much vitality."

"I liked his eyes," said Lea. "They laugh at you, but in a pleasant, friendly way. He's clever, I suppose?"

Kathleen nodded. "Brilliant. He started that extremely successful magazine Man About Town."

"You don't say!" Lea glanced up at her sharply with a quickened interest. "I've read it. I think it's swell. And you mean to say he's the owner of it?"

"More than the owner," Kathleen remarked with a certain pride. "He edits and writes most everything in it as well."

"He must be rich," Lea remarked. She had finished her chop and was contemplating the remains on her plate thoughtfully.

"He must be making money now," Kathleen agreed, smiling. "Though, at one time, he hadn't any money at all. That was when I first knew him."

"Still, if he's making money now—" Lea said. She didn't finish her sentence. But she remembered he had suggested they lunch together some day. She thought, "I wish Kathleen hadn't come in at that moment. He might have made a definite date." But she knew now where she could get hold of him. At the offices of Man About Town.

At the end of the meal Kathleen asked her tentatively where she proposed living.

Lea looked surprised. "Here, of course. You're not going to kick me out, are you? Since we've both jobs in the same place we can drive to town together."

"You'll have to be there a full hour before I need be," Kathleen pointed out.

Lea raised her dark eyebrows. They were so delicately shaped, they might have been pencilled there. "Shall I? That doesn't seem fair." She added explosively, "And if there's anything I hate it's getting up early. Why should I be there an hour before you are?"

Kathleen smiled. "Well, for one thing you'll have to clock in at eight-thirty and I don't have to any longer. I never get there before nine-thirty or ten. I bring home a lot of my work and do it in the evenings."

She might have pointed out, too that Lea was a beginner in the business world, whereas she had worked very hard for seven years and earned the privilege of arriving an hour later. But, since Lea was a relative, she thought it wiser not to.

She got up from the dining table and crossed over to her desk. She had a great deal of work to be got through that evening but, with Lea in the flat, she felt disinclined to begin it. She realized how essential privacy was to successful brain work and came to a sudden, if difficult, decision.

"Lea, I'd rather not have you living in this apartment, if you don't mind," she said quietly. "Please don't think me unkind, but I'm sure, if I had anyone at all living with me, my work would suffer."

Lea looked hurt. She said cruelly, "You are an old maid, Kathleen, wanting to live alone. Anyone would think you fifty instead of twenty-seven. What will you do when you have a husband sharing your apartment?"

Kathleen flushed faintly. "But I'm not going to marry."

"Nonsense," Lea scoffed. "That's usually the platform of unattractive women who don't expect to be asked. But you're too attractive to talk that way."

"I don't see that that has any thing to do with it," Kathleen remarked coldly. "As an outsider I've seen too much of the failure of marriage to want to rush into it."

"But what are you going to substitute for it?" Lea wanted to know.

"Personally I'm quite content with my work."

"But how dull!" Lea exclaimed.

"I don't find it at all dull!" Kathleen retorted.

She spoke sharply. More sharply, certainly, than the occasion warranted. Perhaps because she was suddenly uncomfortably conscious of being a hypocrite.

"Just because one or two marriages don't turn out successfully—" Lea began.

"One or two?" Kathleen caught her up, swinging round directly to face her. "One or two?" she repeated. "There's two in my own family, you and Mamie, to begin with. And almost every second person you meet. Derek, too . . ."

"Is he married?" Lea interrupted quickly.

Kathleen nodded. "Yes, but they don't live together. She lives in England."

Lea sighed. But she also smiled slowly.

Presently they reverted to their previous topic.

"But how am I going to live on twenty dollars a week, if I don't live here?" Lea demanded.

"There are plenty of girls' clubs," Kathleen pointed out. "I lived in one myself at one time."

Lea put her hands on her hips and burst out laughing. "Can you picture me in a girls' club?" she demanded. "Having to be in by ten at night, and being made to get up early for prayers and bible reading. Why, there's no girls' club in existence that would keep me more than a week. Besides, it would be awfully infra dig for a married woman."

Kathleen had to admit there might be something in what Lea said. At least about no girls' club keeping her. Lea, who had very little self-discipline, would not be amenable to outside discipline. And she was difficult to picture in a girls' club with her compelling exotic beauty and her instinctive dislike and distrust of other women.

"No," Lea repeated firmly. "No girls' club for me. If you're going to throw me out you'll have to think of something more suitable than that, Kathleen darling."

As she spoke she threw herself down onto the comfortable lounge before the fireplace and lit a cigarette. She crossed her legs and the soft crepe dress she wore slipped up almost to her knees. She had lovely slim legs and perfect ankles. Kathleen noticed them and thought absentmindedly that they were good enough to be used in an advertisement for hosiery.

"Of course I shouldn't mind a cosy little apartment of my own, if I could afford it," Lea announced presently. She gazed down thoughtfully at her black suede shoe, which dangled precariously from the tips of her toes.

This, Kathleen realized, was her cue. She had been half expecting it. But she was conscious of a sharp sense of rebellion. Why should she be made to feel responsible for her? Why shouldn't Lea run her own life and leave Kathleen to run hers? And it wasn't only Lea she was constantly made responsible for, but Mamie and Mamie's children.

Mamie would also have saddled her with the responsibility of her husband, Jeff, with his "difficult" temperament. But at the idea of recommending him for a job she revolted. Jeff, unlike Hal, with his flash in the pan outward brilliance, was dull and sulky. He constantly suffered under the illusion that he was misunderstood, both by his family and his employers.

Usually Kathleen gave readily. She was essentially generous but, like most generous people, she had sudden fits of resentment when she realized her good nature was being traded upon. Lea was doing more than merely trading upon her good nature. She was almost holding a loaded pistol to her head.

Either she must help her with a small apartment, or have her here. And Kathleen realized more strongly each moment she couldn't possibly live with Lea.

"I'll help you out with your rent until you are earning more money," she remarked, but not very cordially.

"Thanks, darling, that's awfully sweet of you," Lea murmured. She was too used to accepting things to care much in what spirit they were given . . .

Kathleen found herself very busy at the store the following morning. Household furnishings reported a fairly substantial drop in trade during the past six months, the new French model gowns weren't moving as fast as they might. There was also a superfluity of gents' sweaters.

She decided to deal with the French gowns and the household furnishings herself, but it occurred to her that Clive Brentwood might tackle the gents' sweaters. She rang for her secretary and asked for Clive to be sent in to her, but Miriam reported that Mr. Brentwood had already telephoned to say that he wouldn't be at the store that day.

Kathleen inquired, "Did he say he was ill?"

The girl shook her head. "He didn't say, Miss Manners. I was about to ask him when he rang off."

Kathleen frowned. "He must be ill. I'm sorry. Ask him to come in and see me when he arrives in the morning."

She dismissed the subject of Clive Brentwood and spent a busy morning with Mr. Tilford, the manager of the household furnishings. She went carefully through the department, making notes of what was in stock and wondering just how she would revive the great American public's interest in furniture.

To Be Continued Next Sunday.

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'Twas the Day Before Christmas

By Mrs. Christine Frederick,
The Distinguished Authority on Household Efficiency.

CHRISTMAS, like so many other important occasions and events, is basically an attitude of mind, a mood

Christmas, then, must be the outward expression of some inner state of mind, mood, or spirit, no matter what the location, the costumes, or the props What may that mood be? Giving, kindliness, a hand stretched out in democratic clasp towards all men and women everywhere Perhaps if we tried to define or limit it to the scope of a single word, that word would be: EXPECTANCY

To the young folks it is the expectancy of material things stockings filled, the mysterious visitation of that fabulous figure of Santa Claus, of the awaiting feast. To the older ones it should be the gratitude, the joy, the harmony of the linked feeling with those we love, whether family, or friends, or neighbors in a wider social sense.

Even in this materialistic age there may be a sense of a Presence, of a kind of unveiling—a waiting hush which comes over the audience just as the curtain is about to rise, and slowly disclose the play within.

But a mood is not easy to achieve without some relaxing and advance prelude, as it were. Certainly nothing so inhibits the expectant attitude so typical of Christmas [illegible] worry and an overburden of material anxieties. Too often the housewife and mother is so crowded with last-moment holiday cares that she fails to secure that rest and harmony and reverent attitude which should be the chief requisite of the day before Christmas.

Christmas begins tomorrow with Christmas Eve. It is therefore to be hoped that the home maker has all her worries behind her! A good planning program the week previous should have made it unnecessary to think of a single item at the last moment. Not only is it best to have every detail worked out for the day itself, but it is simple common sense to plan most of the meals in rough outline for the entire holiday week between Christmas and New Year's

Since this is a week of possible shifts in meal hours, the number to be served, and the unexpected guests who may drop in, it is a [illegible] plan to [illegible] which can be prepared in the forenoon and which are [illegible] in the dishes used. Thus, a whole baked ham or an entire smoked beef tongue or a [illegible] meat loaf, will keep [illegible] down the holiday larder so that no guest may or can be unexpected!

Casserole dishes too are another excellent choice at this time because [illegible] the ingredients are placed in the casserole and it is set to cook, one may return to guests and friends and enjoy the lingering conversation so especially delightful at holiday [illegible]

The good old emergency shelf wherever it is located should have been generously filled [illegible] with canned soups [illegible] pickles, [illegible] which may [illegible] on to make a [illegible] Needless to say, a supply of cookies, one or more [illegible] of a good keeping [illegible] tea-table [illegible] should be packed into the [illegible]

[illegible] nuts may [illegible] Toasted [illegible] or [illegible] much to [illegible]

[illegible] should, of [illegible] looked over [illegible] well to check on [illegible] too [illegible] provide good food in a [illegible] convenient manner. Has the toaster been [illegible] recently? Is the spout of the percolator thoroughly clean? Is the cord of the waffle iron unfrayed?

And what about a few extras or spare fuses of different ratings? No one would wish the house fuses or the cooking circuits to be useless for more than a moment. And to be on the safe side, it is not a joke to suggest that a few [illegible] candles be on hand, and a well working flashlight—just in case a severe storm or other emergency plays havoc with the lighting service.

Father, too, should have done his Christmas chores long enough in advance to allow him too to approach the Day in the right relaxed attitude. The tree will no doubt be made gay by means of an electric tree lighting set Be sure that it is a reliable set bearing the seal of approval of the Underwriters' Laboratories, or other registered bureau.

It is a good plan to have father try out these sets beforehand so that no disappointment is possible at the last moment. Some [illegible] be remembered that [illegible] burned [illegible] that none of the [illegible] on hand!

[illegible] to be [illegible] before [illegible] first [illegible] is to be [illegible] weather [illegible] tree [illegible]

[illegible] at the [illegible] gether with [illegible] post int part of [illegible] take on a holid[illegible] possible [illegible] or wax can[illegible] used with greenery to [illegible] fire risk It is well to [illegible] other tree decoration than that which is often a fire hazard

Let the children share in both [illegible] and joys. Often part of [illegible] from a school [illegible] may be transferred to the home The children in one family set up a beautiful Madonna scene, using colored paper and cut-outs, and lighted the manger with a concealed flashlight, which gave the excellent simulation of the Halo over the Child Jesus' head

Others have made the traditional Creche or representation of the Inn, the Madonna, and the many animals, all set out under the tree or on a near-by table. This is especially worth while where the children are small, as it gives a realistic background for the many Christmas songs, chants and stories dear to childish hearts

Not Dec 25—but Dec 24 IS CHRISTMAS! For it is on Christmas Eve that the first expectancy begins—the prelude, the awaiting, the precious feeling of a future visitation of joy, gladness, and peace in the family circle

Full Moon by Talbot Mundy

(Continued from Page 13)

To follow Wu Tu down the face of that pit called for the last dregs of Blair's self-mastery He could not afford to let himself hesitate. He went at it as if he liked it, as if Wu Tu were looking on, although she was out of sight already and he was glad he should not see him groping his way with his heart in his teeth.

The eighth or ninth step was a big one. It projected nearly three feet, so he rested there a moment, leaning his back against the wall and staring at the cone. From that angle he could see the woman's face, magnified and distorted by a wave on the cone's surface.

Her eyelids seemed to move when he moved, and her fierce lips seemed to mumble unimaginable things. The ridge of her nose grew cynical, eaglish, cruel. Then, when he took the next step downward, her head looked too small to be human, but the body bulged like a fat gorilla's. Lower again, she looked like someone swimming in reddish water amid deep-blue seaweed.

After that there was a wide gap. A step was missing. There was a yard of glaring air to cross, to a square foot of step on the far side—not much—nothing to a man in good condition—hardly more than a stride.

Wu Tu and the Chinese girl had done it. But Blair's head reeled. It was a stride so ghastly, on smooth stone, in slippery boots, that he had to shut his eyes for sixty seconds before he could force himself to look, and make the effort.

On that step below his boot-sole slipped, perhaps an inch that made his hair rise and his backbone tighten like a racked rope. When he recovered balance his knees trembled and felt so unsteady that he had to kneel, then sprawl on two steps

After about a minute he looked downward to test his nerve. On the floor of the pit, seventy or eighty feet below, in the shadow of the wall, very close to the edge between shadow and glare, he saw a man's corpse. It appeared to move in spasms.

It was nearly a minute before he could see it was a carcass being torn by vultures; two of the filthy birds had scented carrion even in that pit.

While he watched, a third one circled downward from the opening, around and around the central cone, its shadow splurging black on the crystal and its wings disturbing silence with a noise like wind in a forest. Two more of the death-watch from the broken fangs of Gaglajung followed through the opening and cast their shadows on the cone.

With his head on the step, Blair thought the woman in the cone suggested then, from that angle, a figure of Despair, frozen in self-contemplation.

He crawled after that on hands and knees, hugging the wall as he groped his way downward one step at a time, until the steps came to an end a long way above the floor of the pit and he reached a smooth, projecting stone about six feet wide that formed the threshold of an opening in the wall. It was like a port in the wall of a cylinder, one-third of the way from the bottom.

The opening was only half the width of the stone slab; it was smooth-hewn, shaped like an elongated horse-collar, with the wider part uppermost. Wu Tu stood in the opening with her back to a passage that grew dim ten feet behind her.

"Hah! Is this the strong savage?" she sneered with a mean smile that made her look ten years older.

But it was a mistake to sneer at Blair Warrender. He was his own judge and knew how much will he had used. Sneers merely gave him insight into malice and its motives. Anger returned to his aid, along with primitive emotions that included a desire to kill Wu Tu and hurl her below to the vultures But he could mask his anger.

She was watching his eyes and choosing words. She chose with peculiar skill, if it was her intention to chill-temper and toughen his wrath

"In uniform, Blair, with all the greatness of the government's authority, you are a great man But now you are naked—and there is no government! How does it feel to be mere Blair Warrender, without friend or a servant? Why not blow your whistle!"

It was true, but not as she meant it. He did feel naked. Not nude, naked—stripped of limitations and the sometimes galling honors of authority. His torn, soiled uniform had lost the quality which cloaks bewilderment beneath assumed official calm. But it had also lost its power of restraint.

The veneer was off. Truth is a two-edged weapon. It stiffens some men, weakens others. Blair felt more self-reliant for having nothing to depend on but his own resources. Wu Tu detected a change in his eyes.

"Look." She pointed.

He turned. There was no room to stand beside her in the narrow opening so he leaned against the curiously carved edge and stared at that wonderful cone, with the sweat running out of his sleeves on the revolver in his right hand

Seen from that point the cone took a different shape. It was crystal-clear, faintly golden colored with ruby-red, and emerald and sapphire points of sunlight dancing to the beat of the observer's pulse.

The woman within it appeared to stand exactly on the level of that opening in the rock-wall She faced exactly toward it—gazed straight into it. Her eyes seemed alive and deep blue

Human, huge, incredible, unlovely, splendid, ponderous but not coarse, naked and yet clothed in mystery that numbed imagination, she imposed a silence that was silvered by the echo of running water. Even thought obeyed her. Millions of years of living silence brooded in the dead, who had once lived, who had perhaps loved.

"Come and drink champagne," said Wu Tu suddenly. "I can't bear it. She makes me solemn. When I feel that, I want to smash things. That's why vandals break old monuments. They can't endure them. I'm a vandal in spite of myself. If I had some dynamite I would blow her to bits."

Far below, to the right, close to the floor of the pit there was another opening. The tunnel behind them led upward into the cliff face, but Blair guessed it would spiral downward presently toward that lowest opening whence rough steps led to the way into the tunnel—sharply uphill — stifling — although there was plenty of head-room.

Blair pulled off his tunic. The sound of splashing water, that had emphasized the silence of the cavern, grew louder and made thirst maddening.

There began to be dim artificial light. There were hundreds of bats squeaking and swarming in dark fissures in the sides of the tunnel; the sloping floor had very recently been swept clean of their excreta, but its stench was in the hot air. The tunnel was shaped strangely.

"Like a woman's insides," said Wu Tu over-shoulder, grinning She seemed excited.

Spreading her arms, she pointed to the walls, which she could almost touch with her fingers, but it was too dark to see what she meant. Blair could not see beyond her, the tunnel rose so sharply.

Down the midst the floor was worn in a hollow that forced him to walk carefully; it resembled hollows he had seen, that he knew, had been made by bare feet century after century

At last a platform, pitch-dark, with a sensation of space in the darkness beyond — perhaps another tunnel leading downward. On the left hand there was a low square opening, and light beyond it. Wu Tu ducked and passed through.

The sound of water splashed like music on his ears, so Blair followed, holding the revolver in front of him. He had to bend almost double to avoid the low roof. It felt like crawling into a nest of spectres.

To Be Continued Next Sunday.

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Appetizing Menus for the Week

By Mary Lee Swann

MONDAY	TUESDAY (Christmas)	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
Breakfast Hot Cereal with Fruit Poached Eggs Toast. Coffee	*Breakfast* Fruit Cereal Sausage Balls Waffles Coffee	*Breakfast* Prunes Cereal French Toast Marmalade Coffee	*Breakfast* Fruit Hot Cereal with Cream. Buttered Graham Toast. Coffee	*Breakfast* Fruit Cereal Broiled Bacon Muffins Coffee	*Breakfast* Prunes Hot Cereal. Plain Omelet Reheated Rolls Coffee	*Breakfast* Fruit Hot Cereal Soft Cooked Eggs Toast Coffee
Luncheon Creamed Dried Beef with Baked Potatoes. Graham Bread Old-Fashioned Ambrosia. Tea	*Dinner* Christmas Canapes. Oyster Consomme. Roast Chicken or Turkey. Stuffing. Giblet Gravy. String Beans. Cranberry Jelly Star Salad. Frozen Whipped Cream with Christmas Sauce. Fruit Cake. Salted Nuts. Candies. Coffee.	*Luncheon* (Picnic Style in Kitchen) Corn and Bean Casserole with Sausages (Left-Over) Ice Box Rolls Stuffed Apple Salad. Raspberry Tapioca	*Luncheon* Corn Chowder. Mexican Relish. Gingerbread. Cocoa.	*Luncheon* Spaghetti with Cheese. Vegetable Salad (Left Overs) French Dressing. Pancakes. Jelly. Tea or Cocoa	*Luncheon* German Lentil Soup. Crackers or Bread. Crisp Celery. Rice and Honey Custard. Tea.	*Dinner* Emergency Soup (Left Overs) Roast Beef. Brown Gravy. Grilled Sweet Potatoes. Buttered Silver Skin Onions. Jellied Raw Cranberry (Ground) and Shredded Pineapple Salad. Christmas Pie
Dinner Sauerkraut Juice. Scalloped Salmon and Noodles Green Peas Upside Down Pineapple Cake	*Supper* Shrimp Surprise Ice Box Rolls. Cookies.	*Dinner* (Company) Grapefruit Cocktail Chicken or Turkey Shortcake. Broccoli with Hollandaise Sauce. Quince Jelly. Ice Cream. Cookies.	*Dinner* Hamburger Steak Balls. Creamed Potatoes or Macaroni Turnip or Mustard Greens. Suet Pudding with Raisins Lemon Sauce	*Dinner* Tomato Juice. Baked Stuffed Fish. Creamed Potatoes. Carrots. Asparagus and Beet Salad. French Dressing. Christmas Cup Cakes with Christmas Sauce	*Dinner* Old-Fashioned Beef Stew with Turnips. Carrots. Onions and Paprika or Chives Dumplings Orange Sherbet. Nut Cookies.	*Supper* Crisp Lettuce Salad Peanut Butter Sandwiches Cocoa. Candies

American Weekly Patterns

Pattern 3162—INTEREST "COMES BACK" ON THIS TRIM BUTTON-UP-THE-BACK BLOUSE Designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 1½ yards 54-inch fabric.

Pattern 3021—THIS SLIP FOLLOWS THE "SLIM SILHOUETTE" WITH A SIDE-PLEATED SKIRT FOR COMFORT. Designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 39-inch fabric.

Pattern 3132—THIS CUNNING JUMPER DRESS WILL PUT SISTER TWO JUMPS AHEAD OF OTHER LITTLE GIRLS IN CHIC. Designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16. Size 6 requires 1⅛ yards 54-inch fabric and 1⅛ yards 36-inch contrasting.

Pattern 3163—FRONT AND BACK PANELS GIVE A SLENDER LOOK TO THIS GRACIOUS AFTERNOON FROCK. Designed for sizes 16, 18, 20, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4⅛ yards 39-inch fabric and ⅛ yard contrasting

Pattern 3165—THE SMART WOMAN CROCHETS HER OWN Here is a blouse striped in two colors, with lacy scarf, cuffs and belt in solid color. This flattering model is crocheted in such simple stitches that even a beginner will find it easy to make. Pattern 3165 contains exact directions for making the blouse; an illustration of it and of all stitches needed, material requirements, color suggestions

Pattern 3164—A SMARTLY TAILORED "ABOUT-TOWN" FROCK TO WEAR FROM NOW THROUGH SPRING Designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12 requires 2 yards 54-inch fabric and ⅛ yard 36-inch contrasting.

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Holiday Desserts

By Mary Lee Swann, The Well-Known Writer and Lecturer on Cooking

Graham Flour Pudding.

TO ¼ cup softened or melted butter add ½ cup molasses, ½ cup milk, 1 well beaten egg and 1 cup raisins mixed with 1½ cup graham flour 1 teaspoon salt and ½ teaspoon soda. Turn into buttered mold cover with buttered cover and steam 2½ or 3 hours Serve with fruit, wine or hard sauce

Suet and Carrot Pudding.

MIX 1 pound freshly grated carrots, 1 pound chopped suet, 1 cup sugar, ½ pound currants, [illegible] pound raisins and 1½ cups flour sifted again with 1 teaspoon salt. 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, ½ teaspoon salt and 2 teaspoon baking powder. About ½ teaspoon ground cloves may also be added Turn into carefully greased molds or baking powder can and [illegible]

Zwieback Cake.

MIX 1 package zwieback (fine crumbs) 1 cup sugar, ¼ cup evaporated [illegible] [illegible] bottom and sides of [illegible] with the crumbs, reserving about ¼ of them Mix 4 well [illegible] egg yolks 1 cup sugar, [illegible] evaporated milk, ½ cup cream, [illegible] spoon flour, [illegible] teaspoon [illegible] cup currants and 2 pound of well creamed cream [illegible] n 4 stiffly beaten egg whites Turn into the prepared pan Sprinkle with remaining zwieback [illegible] Bake [illegible] about 325 degrees in a slow oven Do not [illegible] oven until about half cold

Favorite Cake.

CREAM ½ cup butter When smooth and creamy add 1 cup sifted sugar [illegible] ½ cup [illegible] with 4 [illegible] yolks [illegible] 2 cups flour sifted with [illegible] teaspoons baking powder and ½ teaspoon salt Fold in [illegible] beaten egg whites Turn into buttered and floured layer cake pans and bake in a moderate oven, or at about 375 degrees for 15 or 20 minutes Remove from pans Put together with orange filling and cover top and sides with white frosting and sprinkle generously with freshly grated cocoanut. This is a delicious cake

Orange Filling.

MIX 1½ tablespoons flour, ½ cup sugar, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 cup orange juice, 1 teaspoon grated orange rind and 2 eggs. Stir over hot water until thick. Cool and spread.

White Frosting.

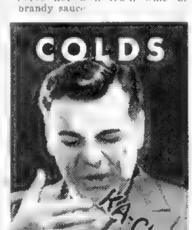
MIX 2 cups sugar (less 2 tablespoons) with ½ cup hot water and cook until syrup spins a thread. Beat 2 egg whites slightly. Add 2 tablespoons sugar gradually. Then add the hot sugar syrup gradually, beating constantly until stiff enough to hold its shape.

Nut Plum Pudding.

MIX and sift 3½ cups flour, 1 teaspoon clove, ¾ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon cinnamon and ¼ teaspoon mace. Mix with 1¼ cups chopped raisins, 3 cups currants, ½ cup chopped figs and [illegible] cup chopped nut meats. Mix 1 cup sour milk, ½ cup molasses and ½ tablespoon soda. Combine with about 1 cup finely chopped suet, ½ cup sugar and 1 unbeaten egg Add the flour and mix thoroughly. Turn into greased pudding molds. Steam about 4 hours Serve hot with any favorite sauce.

Graham Cracker Pudding.

POUR 1 quart scalded milk over 1¼ cups graham cracker crumbs Let stand until cold. Add 1 cup sugar, 4 slightly beaten eggs, ½ cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt and ½ teaspoon grated nutmeg Have ready 1½ cups [illegible] that have been simmered [illegible] in boiling water to cover. Turn into greased baking dish and bake in a low oven 2½ or 3 hours Stir several times during the first half hour to prevent settling of raisins Serve hot with fruit, wine or brandy sauce



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RUB PAIN AWAY WITH BAUME BEN-GAY IT PENETRATES

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THE COMIC WEEKLY

SECTION OF THE BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION

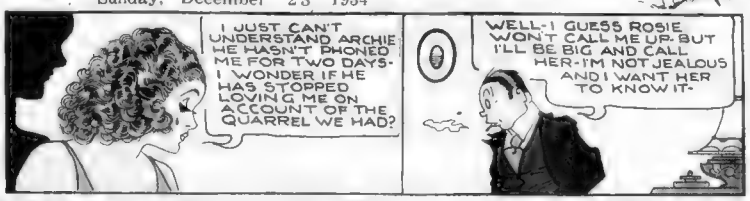
Sunday, December 23 1934

"What fools these Mortals be!"

Puck

Rosie's BEAU

GEO. McMANUS


I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND ARCHIE HE HASN'T PHONED ME FOR TWO DAYS- I WONDER IF HE HAS STOPPED LOVING ME ON ACCOUNT OF THE QUARREL WE HAD?
WELL-I GUESS ROSIE WON'T CALL ME UP- BUT I'LL BE BIG AND CALL HER-I'M NOT JEALOUS AND I WANT HER TO KNOW IT-

MR ARCHIE IS ON THE PHONE, MISS ROSIE
OH, GOODY! HE STILL LOVES, BUT TELL HIM I'M OUT I WANT HIM TO KEEP PHONING-
SO THAT'S IT! OUT WITH A FOOT-BALL PLAYER, I'LL BET- SHUCKS! AS IF I CARED- I WONDER WHO HE IS?

HOW TO KEEP FROM GETTING OLD

Bringing Up Father

WELL, I'M CERTAINLY ENJOYIN' THIS-I KIN HARDLY BELIEVE I'M HOME-
MRS. LOTTA KIDLETS SENT HER LITTLE DAUGHTER OVER TO SPEND THE DAY WITH US-I'M GOING SHOPPIN, SO I'LL LEAVE HER IN YOUR CARE-
EVERYTHIN' WUZ QUIET UP TO NOW LISTEN TO ME-CHILD- I DEMAND SILENCE-
WHO'S THE FUNNY MANS?
NOW! LET'S SEE! WHAT SHALL WE PLAY? I KNOW- WE'LL PLAY WE'RE ANIMALS- I'LL BE A LITTLE PUSSY-CAT-
I'LL BE THE BIG GOAT- IN FACT- I'VE BEEN THAT AROUN' THIS HOUSE FER YEARS-

SEE! WE'RE FIGHTIN'. I'M SCRATCHIN' YOU- BOO! YOUR HEAD IS BLEEDIN'-
SURE, IT IS- WHAT DO YOU THINK? IT AIN'T SOLID WOOD- YOU KNOW!
LET'S PLAY BALL- IT'S MORE FUN-
FER WHO? THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH- I'LL SEND FER HER MOTHER-
HELLO, MRS. LOTTA KIDLETS! WILL YOU PLEASE COME OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY?
YES! YOUR LITTLE DARLIN' IS LONESOME-

THIS IS TERRIBLE. WILL THE MOTHER EVER GIT HERE AN TAKE THIS RIOT HOME?
I WANNA PLAY INJUN- I'M HUNGRY-
THANK GOODNESS- THERE'S THE MOTHER AT THE DOOR NOW-
I COULDN'T LEAVE ANY OF THE CHILDREN- I BROUGHT THEM OVER TO PLAY WITH HER-
WHERE'S THE PIAN-EE?
WHAT?
DOT ANY CHEWIN'-DUM?

I FOUND OUT YOU WERE OVER HERE, SO I CAME OVER- THE CHILDREN WANT TO PLAY-
NOW WHAT'LL I BREAK FOIST?
NOW ISN'T THAT NICE? MY LITTLE ONES WANT TO PLAY, TOO.
GOO!
LOOK LEON! I'M GONNA JUMP IN HIS LAP-
LET'S PLAY JAIL AN' HANG DIS GUY-
WHAT A NICE MESS I'VE GOT MESELF IN- I WONDER IF THEY'LL EVER STOP?
BANG!
BANG!
CRASH!
POW!
GEO. McMANUS 12-23

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Hear Sunday Advertiser Comics While You See 'Em—On WNAC at 10:15 A. M. Every Sunday

JUNGLE JIM

Alex Raymond

ON THEIR WAY TO THE MI-KI VALLEY IN SEARCH OF A SABER-TOOTH TIGER JIM, JOAN AND KOLU ARE CAPTURED BY NATIVES..... WHILE JOAN AND KOLU ARE BEING LED ACROSS COUNTRY, THEY ARE SEEN BY MALAY MIKE FROM HIS HIDING-PLACE ..... SENSING THAT JIM IS ALSO IN DANGER, MALAY MIKE SETS OUT TO FIND HIM .....

1 WHILE JOAN PETERS AND KOLU ARE LED PRISONERS TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS MI-KI VALLEY.....

JIM WUZ WITH THET GAL WHEN SHE WUZ CAPTURED.....SHE WOULDN'TVE CUM INTO THE JUNGLE WITHOUT HIM.....SO I RECKON JIM COULDN'T BE FAR AWAY

2 MALAY MIKE, TOUGH, WEATHERBEATEN OLD PROSPECTOR, BEATS BACK ALONG THEIR TRAIL IN SEARCH OF JUNGLE JIM.....

3 ARRIVING AT THE RIVER, MALAY MIKE STOPS SUDDENLY AS THE HELPLESSLY BOUND FIGURE OF JIM IS HURLED OVER A CLIFF.....

4 THE OLD PROSPECTOR FIRES THREE SHOTS SO RAPIDLY THAT THEY BLEND INTO A SINGLE ROAR.....

5 AND JIM'S WOULD-BE MURDERERS TOPPLE OVER THE CLIFF, EACH WITH A BULLET HOLE IN THE CENTER OF HIS FOREHEAD!.....

12-23

TO BE CONTINUED

6 HOLDING HIS REVOLVER IN HIS TEETH, MALAY MIKE SWIMS OUT TO JIM, WHO IS BEING CARRIED TOWARD TWO HUNGRY CROCODILES!

Flash Gordon

A BATTLE ROYAL, WITH EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF, OPENS THE TOURNAMENT OF DEATH.....AS THE FIGHT RAGES AROUND HIM, FLASH MEETS THE CHARGE OF TWO GIANT YELLOW GUARDSMEN..... 1

FLASH SWINGS HIS GREAT TWO-HANDED SWORD WITH TERRIFIC FORCE.....IT SLICES THRU THE ARMOR OF ONE SOLDIER, WHO DROPS, WRITHING, TO THE GROUND..... 2

THE SECOND SOLDIER LUNGES AT FLASH'S EXPOSED SIDE, INFLICTING A DEEP SLASH ACROSS HIS BODY..... FLASH LOSES HIS FOOTING AND DROPS TO ONE KNEE..... 3

BUT BEFORE THE GUARD CAN STRIKE AGAIN, PRINCE BARIN, WEARING A BLACK MASK, LEAPS TO HIS RESCUE..... 4

THE CLEAR NOTES OF A BUGLE RING OUT OVER THE CRASH OF ARMS AND THE SCREAMS OF THE DYING..... 6

THE SHATTERED REMNANTS OF THE LEGION OF THE DOOMED DRAW UP BEFORE MING, THE MERCILESS, WHO DECREES A NIGHT OF FEASTING AND MERRYMAKING IN PREPARATION FOR THE TEST OF THE FLAMING LANCES! 7

THANK YOU, STRANGER, YOU SAVED MY LIFE..... NOW SHALL WE FIGHT?

NO, NO---NOT NOW.... WE MUST MEET EVENTUALLY, BUT THE TIME IS NOT YET COME.

ALEX RAYMOND 5

12-23

THE VAN SWAGGERS BY RUSS WESTOVER
Registered U. S. Patent Office
SEE, JUNIOR - ALL THOSE PENNIES YOU SAVED? NOW YOU'VE GOT A DOLLAR. WE'LL PUT IT IN A BIG BANK WHERE IT WILL BE SAFE
HM - AW WIGHT, DADDY
HELLO, CHARLIE - THIS IS THE YOUNG MR. VAN SWAGGER - HE WANTS TO START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT WITH A DOLLAR.
THAT'S FINE, SONNY - WE'LL PUT IT IN A BIG VAULT AND WE'LL MAKE IT GROW
DON'T LOSE IT, WILLYA?
YOU'VE STARTED TO SAVE MONEY, JUNIOR - NOW RUN ALONG HOME, DADDY HAS TO GO TO WORK
I HOPES DEY PUT DAT DOLLAR WHERE IT WON'T GET LOSTED
SAVING BANK
WELL, JUNIOR - WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I WANTS TO SEE IF YA GOT DAT DOLLAR A' MINE
HA - HA - SURE WE'VE GOT IT - YOU'RE NOT WORRIED, ARE YOU?
NO, ME NOT WORRIED - ME 'UD WIKE TO SEE IT, PWEASE
NOW SEE - THERE'S YOUR DOLLAR
OKAY, BUT YOU SAID YOU'D MAKE IT GWOW - DAT AIN'T GWOWED MUCH BIGGER YET - SEE YOU TOMORROW!
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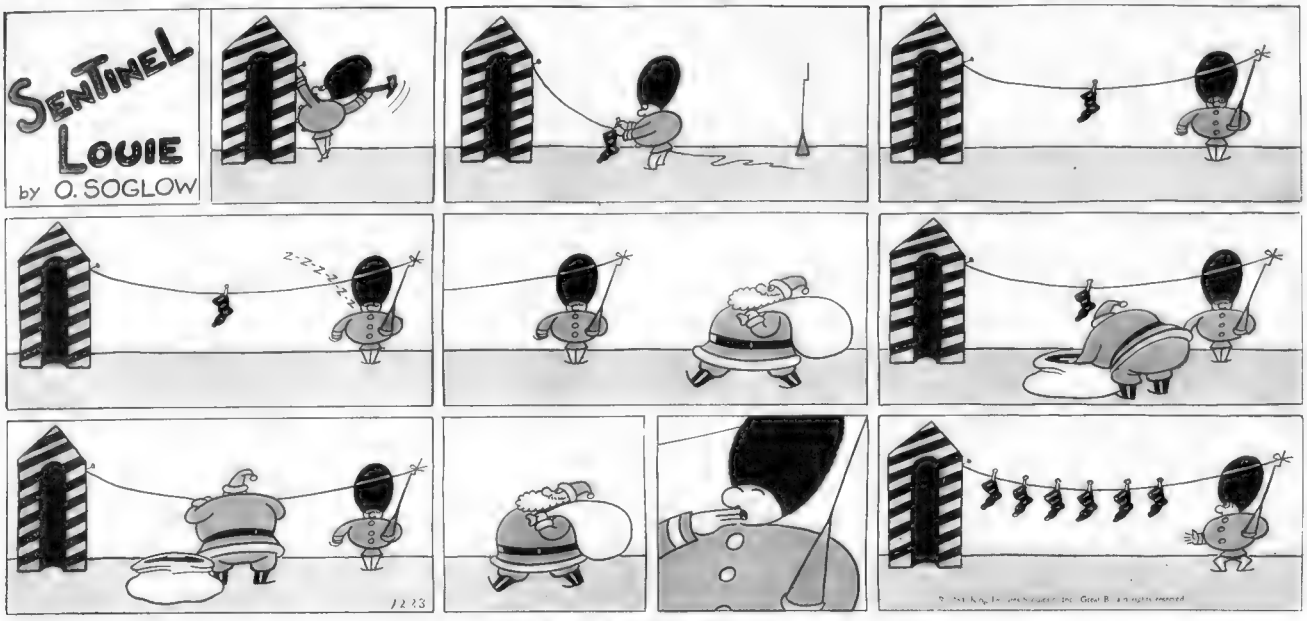
12-23
RUSS WESTOVER

TILLIE THE TOILER
FASHION FOLLIES
OFFICE DRESS BY KATHERINE MEYER 571 BARTLETT STREET PITTSBURGH PA.
DOLL AND EVENING DRESS BY JUNE FERGUSON 225 COLOMA STREET, PLACERVILLE CAL.
FOLD BACK

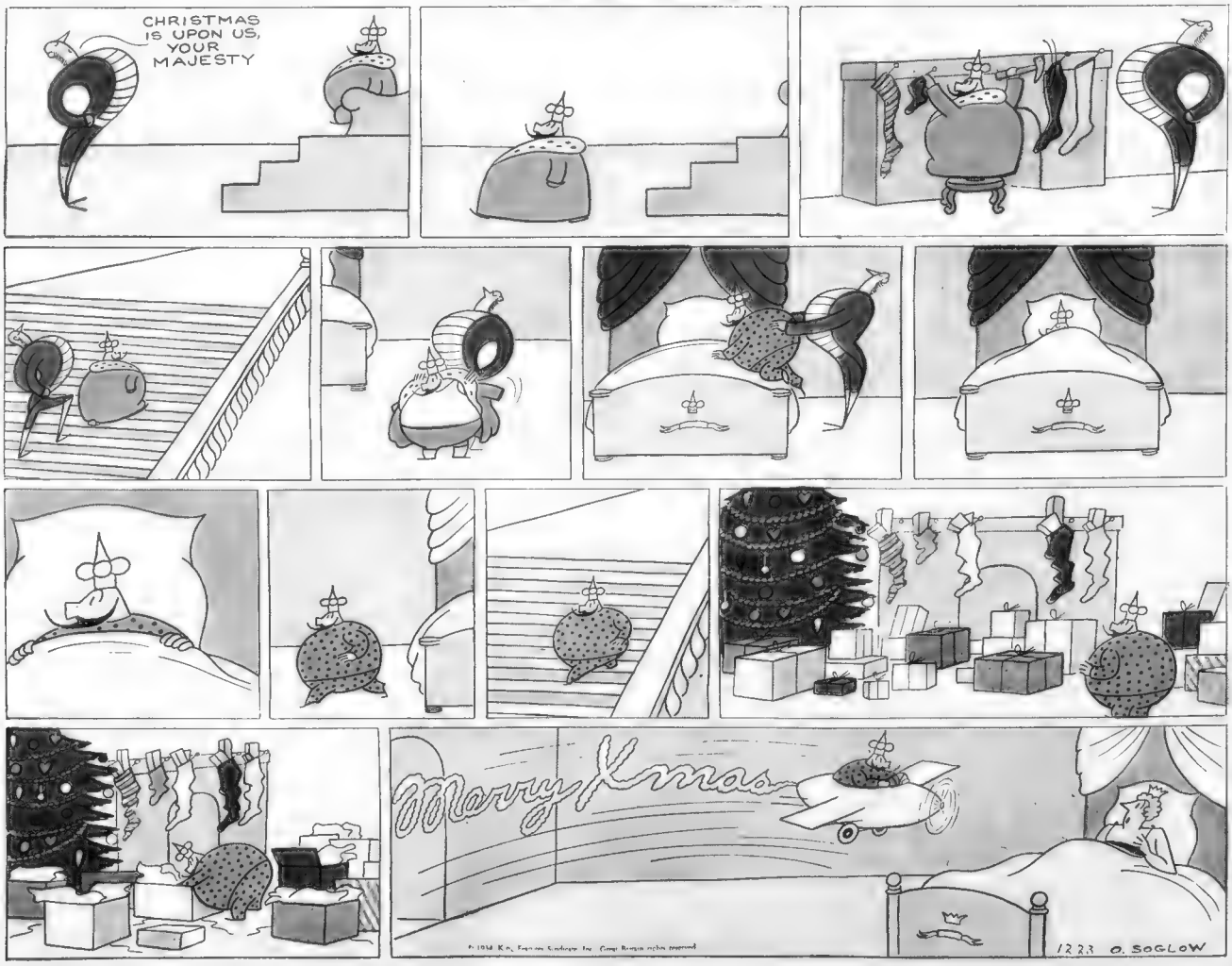
Tillie the Toiler

Registered U. S. Patent Office

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS SPECIAL MODEL WE CREATED FOR MRS. GOTPLENTY?
AH! BEAUTIFUL - SPLENDORIOUS - THAT'S A THOUSAND-DOLLAR MODEL, TILLIE - I WANT YOU TO DELIVER IT IN PERSON
OH, THEY'RE JUST DARLING - I MUST LOOK AT THEM
AMPLE DRESSES REDUCED TO $4.99
OKAY, MISS - HERE'S YOUR DRESS $4.99 PLEASE
I DON'T SEE HOW YOU DO IT
OH, I MUST HURRY - I JUST COULDN'T RESIST THAT DARLING DRESS
PLEASE GIVE THIS TO MRS. GOTPLENTY - IT'S FROM SIMPKINS AND CO.
I'M SUAH MRS. GOTPLENTY WOULD WISH ME TO EXTEND HER THANKS
WHY, THIS ISN'T THE DRESS I BOUGHT - OH GOOD GRIEF! I'VE GOT TO TELL THE BOSS
OH, MR. SIMPKINS, I BOUGHT THE CUTEST DRESS FOR $4.99 AND I DELIVERED IT TO MRS. GOTPLENTY AND BROUGHT HERS BACK - WHAT'LL I DO?
JUMPIN' JEHOSHAPHAT!
OH, YES, MRS. GOTPLENTY JUST A MINUTE
WHAT'LL I SAY?
HERE TILLIE - YOU TALK TO MRS. GOTPLENTY
OH, ER - YES, MRS. GOTPLENTY - YOU SEE - JUST A MINUTE
GO AHEAD - DON'T ASK ME - YOU TAKE CARE OF IT, YOURSELF DON'T ASK ME
BUT, MR. SIMPKINS - MRS. GOTPLENTY THINKS THE DRESS IS MARVELOUS
HERE! GIMME THAT TELEPHONE
OH, SURE, MRS. GOTPLENTY - WE DESIGNED THAT DRESS ESPECIALLY TO FLATTER YOUR TYPE - I'LL SEE THAT MY DESIGNER IS PROPERLY REWARDED
PSST! TILLIE - GO GET YOURSELF ANOTHER DRESS
RUSS WESTOVER



The Little King



NICODEMUS O'MALLEY by A. D. CARTER

FIVE HOURS OF THIS- AN' NOT A NIBBLE!!
GOSH! AN' I AST MY MOM NOT TO BUY NO MEAT FER TONIGHT'S SUPPER!
FISH STORE
HEY! YOU STEAL-A MY FISH!!
DIDJA KETCH ANY FISH, NICODEMUS?
I HAD ONE THIS LONG—
BUT HE GOT AWAY!!
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Dream Land

Just-Kids

MOM—I DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU! YOU'VE HAD THREE FIGHTS IN THE LAST WEEK—YOU'RE A BAD BOY AND YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
MOM-KIN I TELL YUH SOMPIN'?
WHAT IS IT?
I'M GONNA TURN OVER A NEW LEAF, SO I WON'T SEND YOU TO A EARLY GRAVE WITH GRAY HAIR!
THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE TO HEAR MY APPLE DUMPLING TALK!
WHEN JULIUS CAESAR GOT HIS JOB, GRAN'PA-HE CERTAINLY GOT STUCK!
LOVE THY NEIGHBOR—
GOOD MORNIN', MR. BRANNER! AN' I MIGHT SAY I TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF OVER FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO!
WELL-WELL-WELL! I SEE ALREADY THAT YOU'RE OUT TO BREAK YOUR RECORD!
YES SIR-BIRDLEGS- I'M A NEW MAN-I TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF!
YOU'RE A FIBBER, MUSH! AN' I DON'T BELIEVE YUH!
OH-SO I'M A FIBBER?!!
SMACK!
FLANNEL-FEET-KIN YUH IMAGINE? BIRDLEGS WON'T BELIEVE I TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF-AN' I AIN'T GONNA FIGHT NO MORE!
SURE, I KIN IMAGINE IT! -WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
ARE YOU INSINNERATIN' THAT I'M A FIBBER?
YES!—AN' THEN AGAIN- YES!
I AIN'T A FIBBER!
BANG
AN' I SAYS YOU ARE!
BIFF!
I'M A REFORMED FELLER!
OOF!
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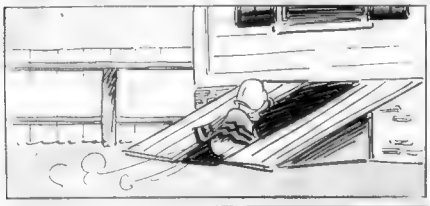
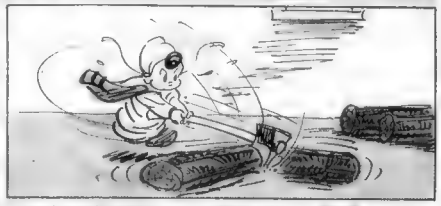
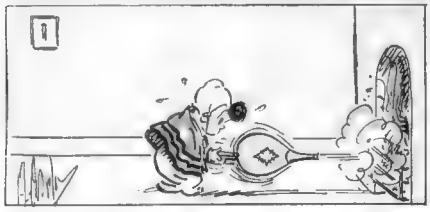
WELL, MOM-I AWREADY CONVINCED TWO FELLERS THAT I TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF!
12-23
A. D. CARTER

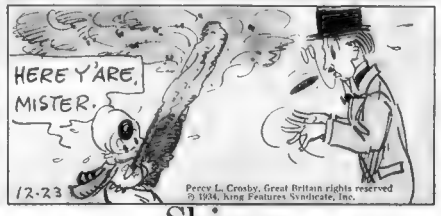
Always Belittlin' by PERCY CROSBY

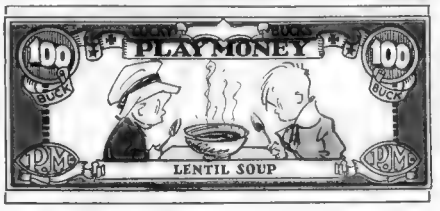
Registered U. S. Patent Office











Skippy

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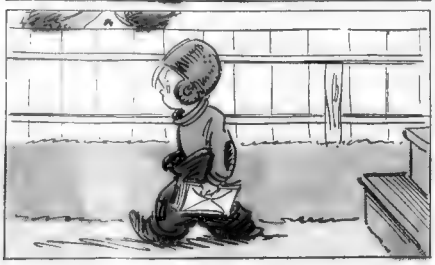

I'M PLAYIN' SAFE I'LL GIVE EACH MEMBER OF OUR TEAM ONE OF THESE.
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12-23

Mickey Mouse

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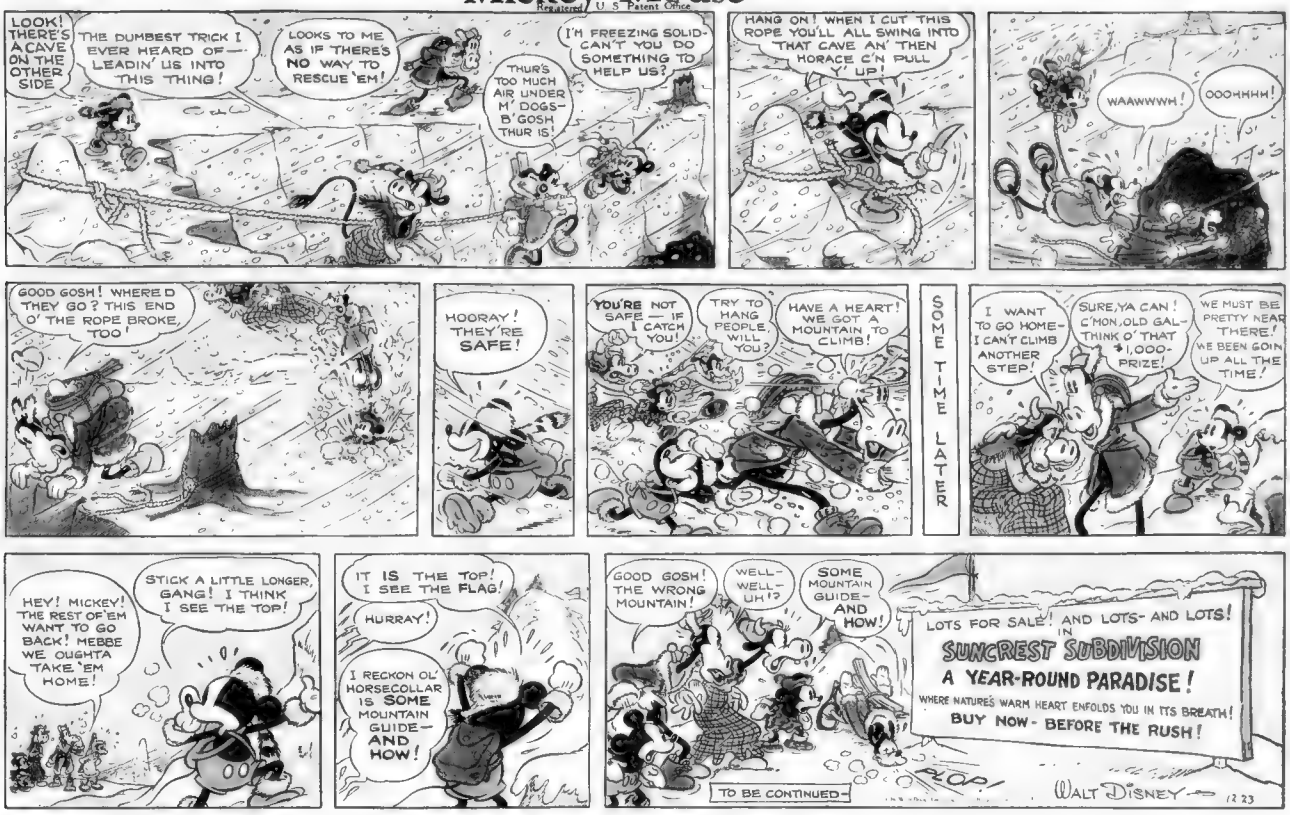
LOOK! THERE'S A CAVE ON THE OTHER SIDE
THE DUMBEST TRICK I EVER HEARD OF— LEADIN' US INTO THIS THING!
LOOKS TO ME AS IF THERE'S NO WAY TO RESCUE 'EM!
I'M FREEZING SOLID- CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING TO HELP US?
THUR'S TOO MUCH AIR UNDER M' DOGS- B'GOSH THUR IS!
HANG ON! WHEN I CUT THIS ROPE YOU'LL ALL SWING INTO THAT CAVE AN' THEN HORACE C'N PULL Y' UP!
WAAWWWH!
OOOHHHH!
GOOD GOSH! WHERE D THEY GO? THIS END O' THE ROPE BROKE, TOO!
HOORAY! THEY'RE SAFE!
YOU'RE NOT SAFE — IF I CATCH YOU!
TRY TO HANG PEOPLE, WILL YOU?
HAVE A HEART! WE GOT A MOUNTAIN TO CLIMB!
SOME TIME LATER
I WANT TO GO HOME- I CAN'T CLIMB ANOTHER STEP!
SURE, YA CAN! C'MON, OLD GAL- THINK O' THAT $1,000- PRIZE!
WE MUST BE PRETTY NEAR THERE! WE BEEN GOIN UP ALL THE TIME!
HEY! MICKEY! THE REST OF 'EM WANT TO GO BACK! MEBBE WE OUGHTA TAKE 'EM HOME!
STICK A LITTLE LONGER, GANG! I THINK I SEE THE TOP!
IT IS THE TOP! I SEE THE FLAG!
HURRAY!
I RECKON OL' HORSECOLLAR IS SOME MOUNTAIN GUIDE— AND HOW!
GOOD GOSH! THE WRONG MOUNTAIN!
WELL— WELL— UH!?
SOME MOUNTAIN GUIDE— AND HOW!
LOTS FOR SALE! AND LOTS- AND LOTS! IN SUNCREST SUBDIVISION
A YEAR-ROUND PARADISE!
WHERE NATURES WARM HEART ENFOLDS YOU IN ITS BREATH!
BUY NOW- BEFORE THE RUSH!
TO BE CONTINUED-
FLOP!
WALT DISNEY
12 23

Way Out West

Registered U. S. Patent Office

THE CATTLE HAVE ALL BEEN PUSHED OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS TO THE EDGE OF THE DESERT, WHERE WINTER CAMP WILL BE MADE ON WHITEWATER CREEK.
AND "SAVAGE SLIM" IS FINDING OUT THAT ACTING IN WESTERN FILMS FAILED TO MAKE HIM A COWBOY!
YEE-HAW- GIT ALONG- GIT ALONG!
WA-HOO!
THERE GOES 'NOTHER DUMB STEER TRYIN' TO GET AWAY!
BRING 'IM BACK!
WHERE'D HE GO? HE'S DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!
HE'S BACK IN THA HERD, COWBOY!
I DON'T SEE HOW I LOST HIM!
THAT'S EASY! HE RAN AROUND THE ROCK FASTER THAN YOU CAN RIDE!!
?
GIVE 'IM HIS HEAD!!
HEY— !! WOT THA—?
DON'T YOU KNOW ANY BETTER'N TO SET A HORSE DOWN AN' THEN DIG SPURS TO HIM?
I'M GOIN' BACK INTO MOVIN' PICTURES WHERE THA HORSES ACT LIKE GENTLEMEN..!!!
AW, NOW, BE A NICE COWBOY!
VIC FORSYTHE

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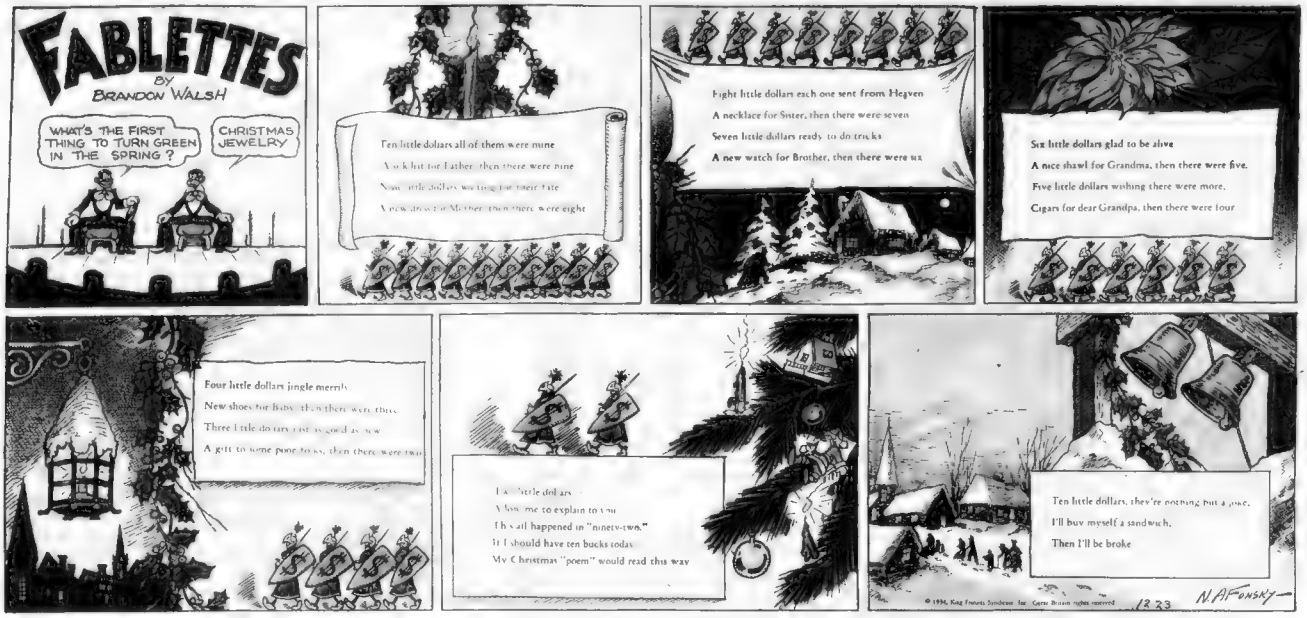
FABLETTES
BY BRANDON WALSH
WHAT'S THE FIRST THING TO TURN GREEN IN THE SPRING?
CHRISTMAS JEWELRY
Ten little dollars all of them were mine
A watch for Father, then there were nine
Nine little dollars we sing for their fate
A new dress for Mother, then there were eight
Eight little dollars each one sent from Heaven
A necklace for Sister, then there were seven
Seven little dollars ready to do tricks
A new watch for Brother, then there were six
Six little dollars glad to be alive
A nice shawl for Grandma, then there were five.
Five little dollars wishing there were more.
Cigars for dear Grandpa, then there were four
Four little dollars jingle merrily
New shoes for Baby, then there were three
Three little dollars just as good as new
A gift to some poor soul, then there were two
Ten little dollars, they're nothing but a joke,
I'll buy myself a sandwich,
Then I'll be broke
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12.23
NAFONSKY

Little Annie Rooney

MING'S QUICK WIT SAVES THE LIVES OF A SCORE OF THE CANNIBAL WARRIORS THE GRATEFUL CHIEF MAKES MING HIS FAVORITE MEDICINE MAN AND INSISTS ON TAKING MING AND JOEY TO HIS OWN ISLAND. WELL-KNOWING THAT TO REFUSE THE CHIEF'S COMMAND WOULD MEAN DEATH, THE TWO CASTAWAYS PREPARE TO EMBARK IN THE CHIEF'S WAR CANOE, HOPING TO FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE IN THEIR NEW SURROUNDINGS ~
GOLLY, MING -- THIS MAY BE ALL FOR THE BEST -- WE MIGHT FIND WHITE PEOPLE ON THE CANNIBAL CHIEF'S ISLAND -- MAYBE WE'LL FIND A SHIP TO TAKE US HOME!
THIS COMMONPLACE ONE BELIEVES A BRIGHT HOPE SHORTENS A LONG JOURNEY, BUT MOURNFULLY REMEMBERS" HE WHO THINKS HE IS RAISING A MOUND MAY BE ONLY DIGGING A PIT
THE CHIEF IS YOUR FRIEND -- HE MADE YOU HIS MEDICINE MAN
IT IS WISELY WRITTEN, "ONE FRIEND BRINGS THREE ENEMIES." THE FORMER MEDICINE-MAN WOULD CHEERFULLY WATCH THIS USELESS ONE'S FUNERAL PROCESSION --
AS A MARK OF MY FAVOR- I HONOR YOU WITH A BUNCH OF BANANAS FROM THE ROYAL BANANA TREE
YOUR HUMBLE SUBJECTS ARE GRATEFUL FOR THIS BENEVOLENT INDICATION OF YOUR IMPERIAL FAVOR
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME (SNIFF) -- I'M A LONELY OLD MAN (SNIFF). MY KINGDOM WILL BE LONESOME WITHOUT ANY SUBJECTS
COME!
OH, I FEEL SORRY FOR THE POOR OLD KING --
ON TABLETS OF JADE IS INSCRIBED, "EVEN THE MIGHTY GODS TREMBLE WHEN TROUBLE KNOCKS AT THEIR DOOR --"
GOLLY, MING, I'M SCARED THE CANOE IS ALMOST FULL OF WATER!
THIS WORTHLESS ONE OBSERVES THE AUSPICIOUS OMENS!
LOOK! IT'S A TIDAL WAVE!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

PARLOR, BEDROOM AND SINK - STARRING

BUNKY

by BILLY DE BECK

Registered U. S. Patent Office

I AIN'T GOT NO AMBISH, BUNKY--LEADIN' A DOG'S LIFE LIKE I BEEN DOIN' WUZ DE WOIST T'ING DAT EVER HAPPEN' TO ME---T'ANK GOODNESS, I'M BEGINNIN' TO FEEL LIKE M'SELF ONCE MORE---

UNDOUBTEDLY THOSE DOG BISCUITS YOU'VE BEEN EATING WERE LACKING IN VITAMIN B--PERHAPS YOU HAD BETTER REST YOUR WEARY BONES, FAGIN, WHILE I GO IN SEARCH OF EMPLOYMENT---

TIMES ARE GETTING BETTER--I FEEL SURE WE HAVE TURNED THE CORNER AND ARE ARM IN ARM WITH PROSPERITY----

YOUNG MAN - COULD I PREVAIL UPON YOU TO GIVE ME A PAPER, FOR ALAS! I HAVE NOT THE WHEREWITHAL WITH WHICH TO PURCHASE IT - I MERELY WISH TO SCAN THE HELP WANTED COLUMNS---

SCRAM— YER TETCHED IN TH' HAID -

SUCH DISCOURTEOUSNESS AHH--LOOK- A RUBBISH CAN FULL OF NEWSPAPERS---

HELP WANTED--- EXECUTIVE---SALARY $50,000 PER ANNUM NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY--- APPLY AT - ???

GOODNESS--THIS PAPER IS SIX WEEKS OLD--- AHHH--THE IRONY OF IT ALL---

WHAT'S THIS- GOOD HEAVENS-- DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME- ???

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VIPER FAGIN WINS $75000.00 IRISH SWEEPSTAKES

HIS WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN

KNEE-HI-KNOODLES

ANOTHER ONE-??

SURE-- I MIGHT AS WELL EAT TWO OF 'EM-- YOU'RE GONNA KICK ME OUT, ANYHOW--

DEC. 23

Barney Google

Registered U. S. Patent Office

EZ I SED AFORE, MR. G - I HAIN'T BLAMING NEITHER TH' MORGANS NER TH' BRADDOCKS--BOTH SIDES WUZ BITTER-HEARTED FRUM TH' FAMBLY HATE WHICH STARTED NIGH THIRTY YEAR NOW--WAY BACK YANDER OVER A BRINDLE COW-BRUTE---

MR. G. YE DON'T 'PEAR T' BE PAYIN' NO 'TENTION AIR SUNTHIN' ON YORE MIND-??

I'M GOIN' OUT--- (BOY-THAT DAME'LL GAB HER HEAD OFF ONE O' THESE DAYS-)

EF I HAIN'T HYAR WHEN YE GIT BACK, YE'LL FIND BEANS AN' TATERS IN TH' POT AN' COFFEE AN' A GOOD PONE O' CORNBREAD ON TH' HAIRTH AN' TH TABLE ALL SOT--

KA CHOO

GEE--TH' WAY I'M PERSPIRIN'- I HOPE I AIN'T CATCHIN COLD OR SUMP'N--- SNIF--SNIF-- MAYBE IT'S TH' HEEBIE-JEEBIES I GOT---

MMM--I'D HATE TO GET SICK OUT HERE... WONDER HOW IT FEELS WHEN YA GET APPENDICITIS... I B-BETTER ASK SULLY TO GIMME A GOOD RUB-DOWN--

MY APPETITE AIN'T BEEN SO GOOD LATELY I WISH I KNEW WHY I CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS

GOSH!!! I FEEL BLUBBERY TODAY--

I WONDER WHERE SULLY IS- BY GOLLY, I'LL BET HE'S PESTERIN' AROUND THE WIDOW SNOW-- GEE--D'YA S'POSE SHE'S GONNA FALL FOR THAT BIG MOOSE---?

WIDOW SNOW- AHH SHE'S SO HO BEAUTIFUL--- WHEN SHE OPENS THOSE EYES, OH, BABY YA FEEL JUS' LIKE WALTZIN'

I WONDER IF-IF SHE COULD CARE FOR A LITTLE SHRIMP LIKE M-ME---

PLUNK

MY, OH, MY--- SO THIS IS HOW IT FEELS TO BE IN LOVE--

LAWS-A-ME MR. G--WHUT'S ALL TH' FURSE ABOUT-??

LUCY-BELLE I'M IN LOVE- TH' FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE--- I'M IN LOVE! SHAKE--!!

OH, MR. G--THIS AIR SO SUDDINT--I BEEN A-THINKIN' RIGHT SMART HOW SCAND'LOUS BAD YE NEEDED A WIFE-- AN' I AIR PROUD YE AXED ME-

WHAT?

GULP

SO I AIR GONTER BE LUCY-BELLE GOOGLE- BLUB-BLUB- I HEV NUVER BEEN SO HAPPY-HEARTED IN ALL MAH BORNED DAYS- MR-G-

GREAT SCOTT, FANNY-- AM I HEARIN' THINGS-?

WAAL--PEEL MAH TATERS- I'M PLUMB CATAWAMPUS !!

BOO-HOOO--I JES' CAIN'T KEEP MY EYES FRUM PUDDLIN' UP--- LOOKY- MR. G- WYAR AIR SULLY AN' WIDDER SNOW I RECKON SOME UN ORTER GO FOTCH TH' PARSON WHILST WE-UNS AIR ALL HYAR

CONGRATULATIONS BARNEY-OL BOY- WE'LL MAKE IT A DOUBLE WEDDIN'-- HOW ABOUT IT, FANNY- ??

I HAIN'T ONWILLIN MIST SULLY

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IS HE TETCHED IN TH' HAID ??

NO-NO. JUS' A LITTLE HYSTERICAL--HE OUGHTTA COME OUT OF IT IN A DAY OR TWO--

HO HO HO HO HO

DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE

DEBECK

The FAMILY FOURSOME
Chic Young
Registered U. S. Patent Office
I'M GOING TO SEE IF WE CAN GET POLICE CALLS ON OUR NEW SHORT WAVE RADIO!
CALLING ALL CARS! PROCEED TO 26 GRAPE STREET.... JEWELRY STORE IS BEING HELD UP!
26 GRAPE STREET! THAT'S JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY!
SIDE SHOW
I'M GOING DOWN THERE AND SEE THE EXCITEMENT! - OH MAN, THIS IS GOING TO BE A THRILL!
GOLLY, THERE'RE COPS COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS ...CROOKS HAVEN'T A CHANCE THESE DAYS!
"WILL WHOEVER'S DOING IT, PLEASE STOP EATING THOSE PEANUTS?"
IT'S POP CALLING FROM THE POLICE STATION... HE SAYS, BRING A LAWYER, THEY'RE HOLDING HIM AS A SUSPECT!
12-23
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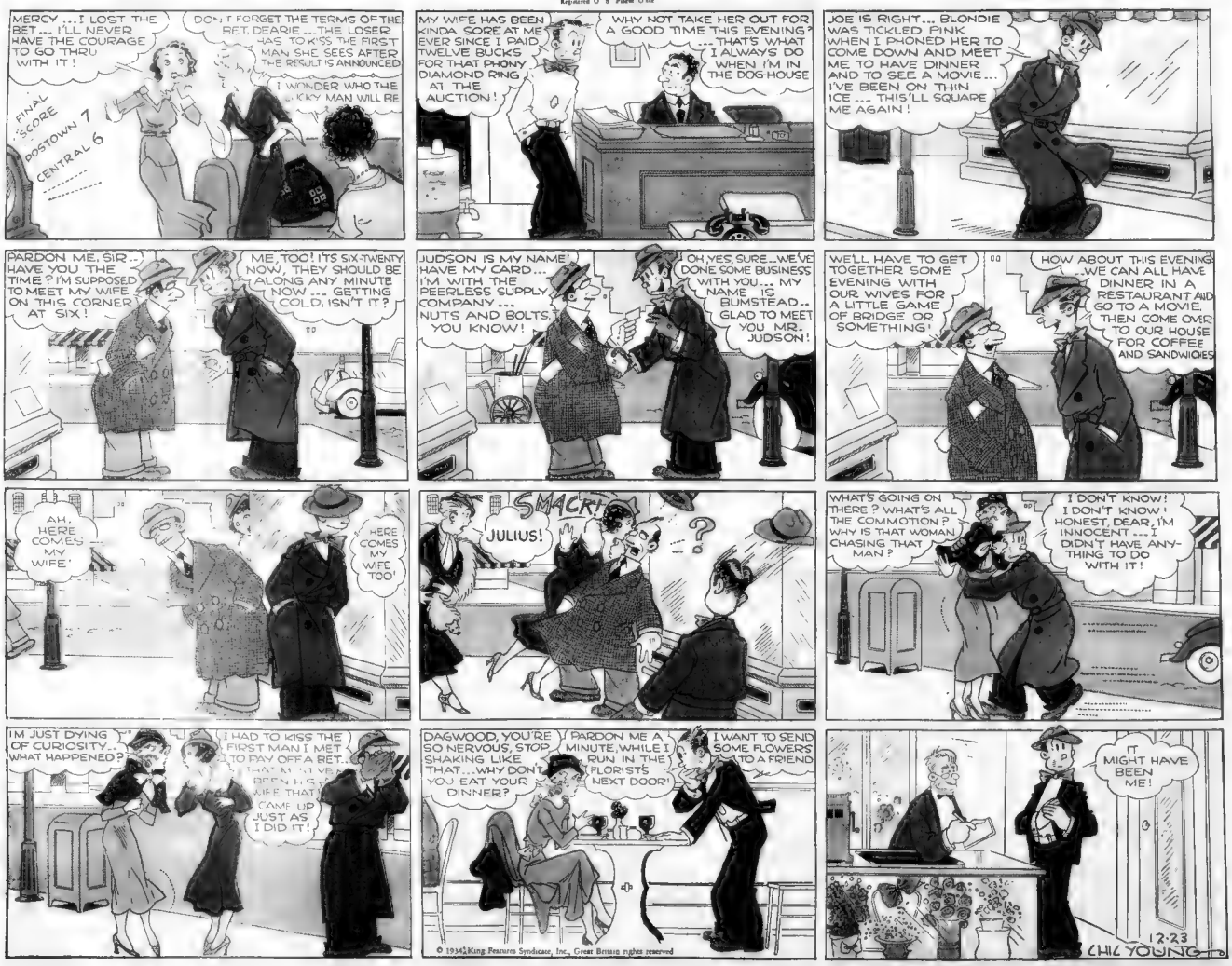
Blondie

Registered U. S. Patent Office


MERCY ...I LOST THE BET... I'LL NEVER HAVE THE COURAGE TO GO THRU WITH IT!
DON'T FORGET THE TERMS OF THE BET, DEARIE ...THE LOSER HAS TO KISS THE FIRST MAN SHE SEES AFTER THE RESULT IS ANNOUNCED
I WONDER WHO THE UNLUCKY MAN WILL BE
FINAL SCORE POSTOWN 7 CENTRAL 6
MY WIFE HAS BEEN KINDA SORE AT ME EVER SINCE I PAID TWELVE BUCKS FOR THAT PHONY DIAMOND RING AT THE AUCTION!
WHY NOT TAKE HER OUT FOR A GOOD TIME THIS EVENING? ...THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS DO WHEN I'M IN THE DOG-HOUSE
JOE IS RIGHT... BLONDIE WAS TICKLED PINK WHEN I PHONED HER TO COME DOWN AND MEET ME TO HAVE DINNER AND TO SEE A MOVIE... I'VE BEEN ON THIN ICE ... THIS'LL SQUARE ME AGAIN!
PARDON ME, SIR.. HAVE YOU THE TIME? I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET MY WIFE ON THIS CORNER AT SIX!
ME, TOO! IT'S SIX-TWENTY NOW, THEY SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW ... GETTING COLD, ISN'T IT?
JUDSON IS MY NAME! HAVE MY CARD... I'M WITH THE PEERLESS SUPPLY COMPANY ... NUTS AND BOLTS YOU KNOW!
OH, YES, SURE...WE'VE DONE SOME BUSINESS WITH YOU... MY NAME IS BUMSTEAD.. GLAD TO MEET YOU MR. JUDSON!
WE'LL HAVE TO GET TOGETHER SOME EVENING WITH OUR WIVES FOR A LITTLE GAME OF BRIDGE OR SOMETHING!
HOW ABOUT THIS EVENING. WE CAN ALL HAVE DINNER IN A RESTAURANT AND GO TO A MOVIE, THEN COME OVER TO OUR HOUSE FOR COFFEE AND SANDWICHES
AH, HERE COMES MY WIFE!
HERE COMES MY WIFE TOO!
SMACK!
JULIUS!
WHAT'S GOING ON THERE? WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION? WHY IS THAT WOMAN CHASING THAT MAN?
I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T KNOW! HONEST, DEAR, I'M INNOCENT ... I DIDN'T HAVE ANY-THING TO DO WITH IT!
I'M JUST DYING OF CURIOSITY... WHAT HAPPENED?
I HAD TO KISS THE FIRST MAN I MET TO PAY OFF A BET... THAT MAKES FIVE TIMES I'VE BEEN KISSED SINCE WE GOT MARRIED! AND THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL COME UP JUST AS I DID IT!
DAGWOOD, YOU'RE SO NERVOUS, STOP SHAKING LIKE THAT...WHY DON'T YOU EAT YOUR DINNER?
PARDON ME A MINUTE, WHILE I RUN IN THE FLORIST'S NEXT DOOR!
I WANT TO SEND SOME FLOWERS TO A FRIEND
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN ME!
12-23
CHIC YOUNG
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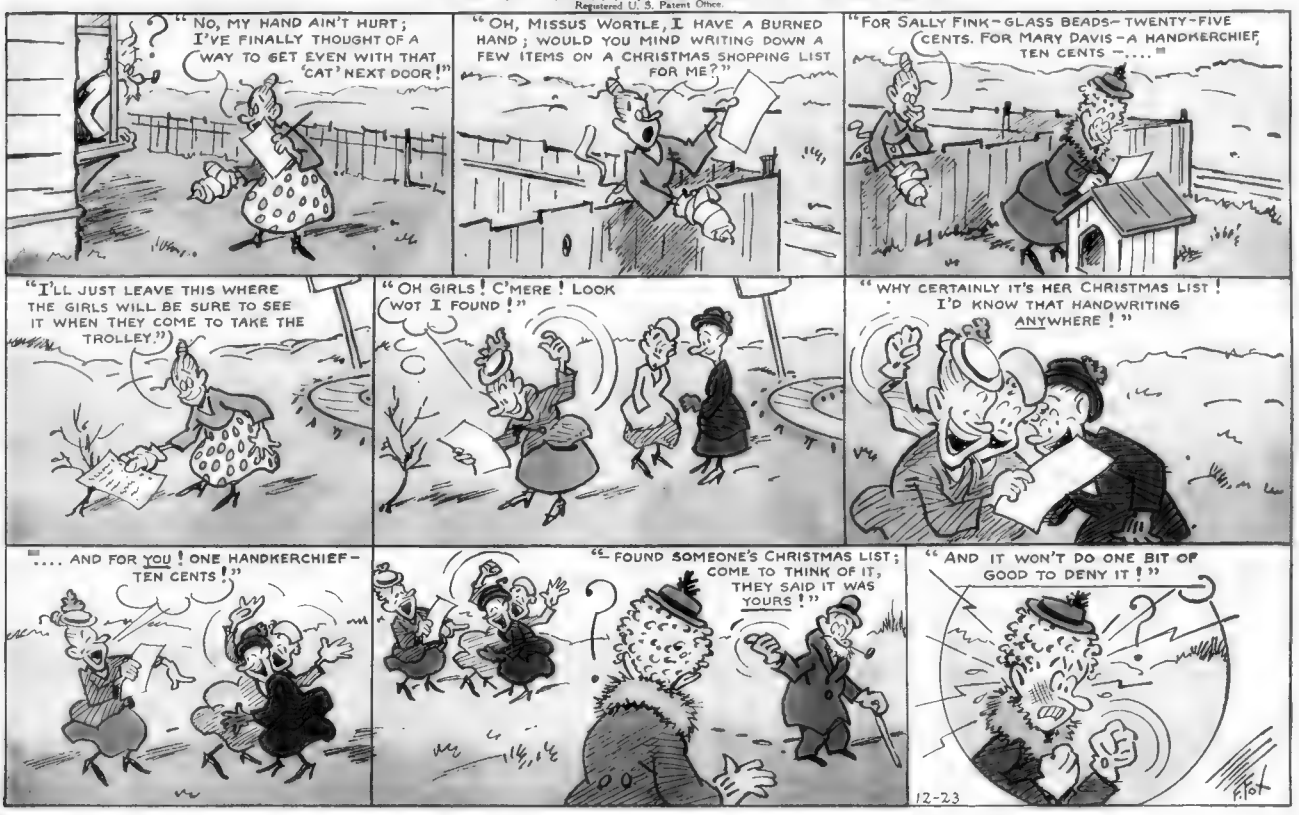
TOONERVILLE FOLKS

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1934

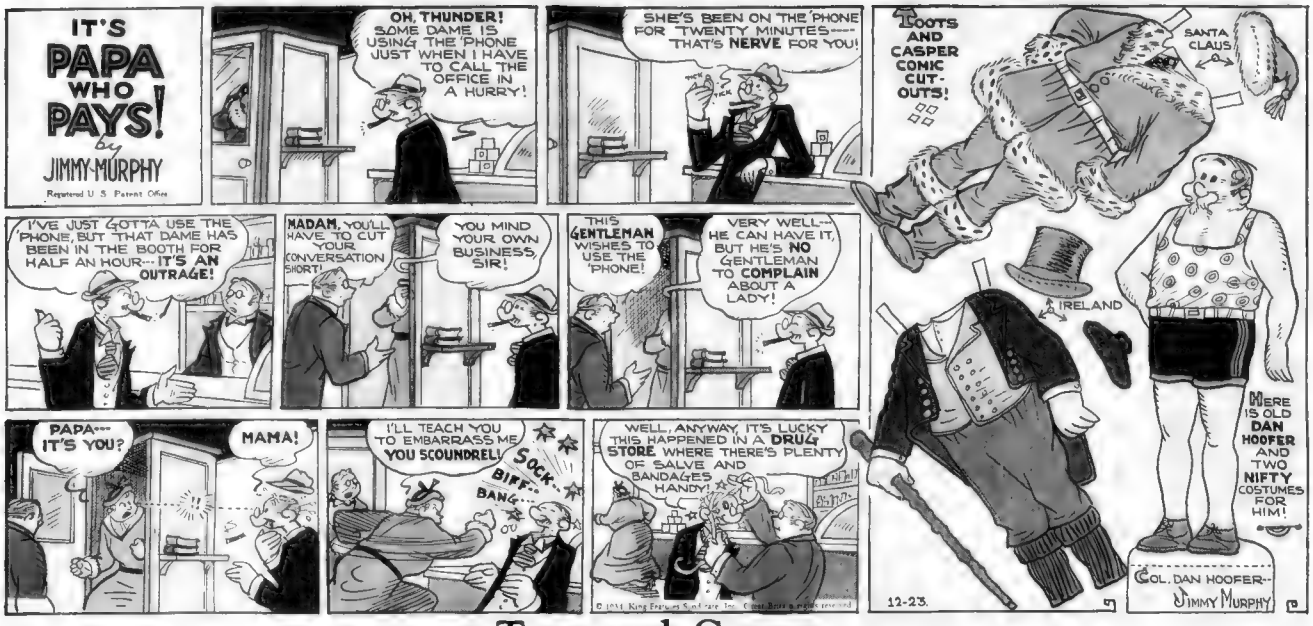
Registered U. S. Patent Office.


"NO, MY HAND AIN'T HURT; I'VE FINALLY THOUGHT OF A WAY TO GET EVEN WITH THAT 'CAT' NEXT DOOR!"
"OH, MISSUS WORTLE, I HAVE A BURNED HAND; WOULD YOU MIND WRITING DOWN A FEW ITEMS ON A CHRISTMAS SHOPPING LIST FOR ME?"
"FOR SALLY FINK - GLASS BEADS - TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. FOR MARY DAVIS - A HANDKERCHIEF, TEN CENTS - ...."
"I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS WHERE THE GIRLS WILL BE SURE TO SEE IT WHEN THEY COME TO TAKE THE TROLLEY."
"OH GIRLS! C'MERE! LOOK WOT I FOUND!"
"WHY CERTAINLY IT'S HER CHRISTMAS LIST! I'D KNOW THAT HANDWRITING ANYWHERE!"
.... AND FOR YOU! ONE HANDKERCHIEF - TEN CENTS!"
"- FOUND SOMEONE'S CHRISTMAS LIST; COME TO THINK OF IT, THEY SAID IT WAS YOURS!"
"AND IT WON'T DO ONE BIT OF GOOD TO DENY IT!"
12-23
F. Tot

THE NEBBS

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

NOW DON'T LET ME HEAR ANYMORE GRUMBLING - YOU STAY IN THE HOUSE AND PLAY WITH LITTLE HERMAN WHILE WE PLAY BRIDGE
OH, HECK! GOTTA STAY IN THIS STUFFY HOUSE - NO FRESH AIR -- HEY! LET LOOSE OF MY TIE
DA
I DON'T SEE WHY MOTHERS HAVE TO BRING THEIR BRATS WITH 'EM WHEN THEY GO OUT TO PLAY CARDS -- HEY! MY DRUM!
BOOOOO
YOW
WILL YOU STOP SCARING THAT CHILD? NOW YOU PLAY NICE WITH HERMAN
I WAS JUST PLAYING BOGY MAN WITH HIM - THAT'S ALL
BA-A-A
NOW, SEE WHAT I'M DOING - BUILDING A BIG BUILDING - AND WHEN I GET IT DONE I BET YOU CAN'T PUSH IT OVER!
YOU'RE JUST A BAD BOY - TANTALIZING LITTLE HERMAN - GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE THIS MINUTE
BA-A-A
I THOUGHT IF I MADE HIM HOLLER ENOUGH, SOMETHIN GOOD WOULD COME OUT OF IT - YOU JUST GOTTA USE YOUR BRAINS
W. A. Carlson
12-23


IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!
by JIMMY MURPHY
Registered U. S. Patent Office
OH, THUNDER! SOME DAME IS USING THE 'PHONE JUST WHEN I HAVE TO CALL THE OFFICE IN A HURRY!
SHE'S BEEN ON THE 'PHONE FOR TWENTY MINUTES---- THAT'S NERVE FOR YOU!
TOOTS AND CASPER COMIC CUT-OUTS!
SANTA CLAUS
IRELAND
I'VE JUST GOTTA USE THE 'PHONE, BUT THAT DAME HAS BEEN IN THE BOOTH FOR HALF AN HOUR--- IT'S AN OUTRAGE!
MADAM, YOU'LL HAVE TO CUT YOUR CONVERSATION SHORT!
YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, SIR!
THIS GENTLEMAN WISHES TO USE THE 'PHONE!
VERY WELL--- HE CAN HAVE IT, BUT HE'S NO GENTLEMAN TO COMPLAIN ABOUT A LADY!
HERE IS OLD DAN HOOFER AND TWO NIFTY COSTUMES FOR HIM!
PAPA--- IT'S YOU?
MAMA!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO EMBARRASS ME YOU SCOUNDREL!
SOCK--- BIFF--- BANG---
WELL, ANYWAY, IT'S LUCKY THIS HAPPENED IN A DRUG STORE WHERE THERE'S PLENTY OF SALVE AND BANDAGES HANDY!
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12-23.
COL. DAN HOOFER--
JIMMY MURPHY

Toots and Casper

Registered U. S. Patent Office

ELLEN AND I ARE GOING FOR A LITTLE SPIN OUT IN THE COUNTRY, CASPER!
THAT'S A GOOD WAY TO GET OUT OF HELPING WITH THE BREAKFAST DISHES, ANYWAY, ABNER!
1
THEY'RE ALL DONE, CASPER! I DID THE DISHES WHILE YOU FOLKS WERE OUT SUNNING YOURSELVES!
THAT'S NO WAY TO DO, ELLEN---- NOW I HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO GROWL ABOUT!
2
YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME WITH US, CASPER!
NOT WITH YOU AT THE WHEEL, ABNER! I'M NOT TIRED OF LIFE YET!
3
GEE, IT'S GLORIOUS OUT TODAY, ABNER DEAR, BUT EVERYDAY SINCE I MARRIED YOU HAS SEEMED LIKE A PARADISE TO ME!
4
THERE'S A HITCH-HIKER TRYING TO GET A LIFT!
THE POOR OLD FELLOW--- THAT'S PITIFUL---
5
GREAT SCOTT! THE SHABBY HITCH-HIKER IS NONE OTHER THAN SLIM FERGUSON---- ELLEN'S FIRST HUSBAND---- HEADING BACK TO THE NOWHERE FROM WHENCE HE CAME----
6
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A LIFT, ABNER? I FEEL SORRY FOR THE POOR SOUL!
7
BACK UP, ABNER! PLEASE DO--- IT WON'T HURT TO LET HIM RIDE WITH US AS FAR AS WE'RE GOING----
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU INSIST, ELLEN, BUT I DON'T LIKE TO PICK-UP STRANGERS, AS A RULE!
8
THANKS, MISTER--- I APPRECIATE YOUR KINDNESS----
HOP IN, STRANGER! WE'RE ONLY GOING ABOUT THIRTY MILES UP THE ROAD, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO RIDE THAT FAR WITH US!
9
SLIM'S EYES NEARLY POPPED OUT OF HIS HEAD TO SEE HIS FORMER WIFE IN THE FRONT SEAT----WHAT A STRANGE IRONY OF FATE----SHE'S THE LAST PERSON IN THE WORLD HE EVER EXPECTED TO MEET----HOW HE WISHES HE HADN'T ENTERED THIS CAR, BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO BACK OUT NOW----
10
FROM UNDER THE SLOUCH HAT PULLED LOW OVER HIS HEAD SLIM WISTFULLY WATCHES AS THE HAPPY COUPLE SNUGGLE CLOSE AND SOFTLY WHISPER TO EACH OTHER TENDER WORDS OF AFFECTION-----
11
IN ANSWER TO ELLEN'S SYMPATHETIC QUESTIONS SLIM ANSWERS IN A HUSKY, DISGUISED VOICE---- SHE HASN'T LOOKED BACK, BUT HE CAN SEE HER OCCASIONALLY GAZING AT HIM THROUGH THE LITTLE MIRROR ABOVE THE WINDSHIELD----
JIMMY MURPHY
12
IT'S BEEN THIRTY YEARS SINCE SHE LAST SAW HIM----HE'S CHANGED A LOT SINCE THEN, AND BESIDES, SHE THINKS HE PERISHED YEARS AGO--- SURELY, SHE WON'T RECOGNIZE HIM NOW---SUDDENLY SHE LOOKS BACK--DOES SHE SUSPECT SOMETHING? IT'S A TENSE MOMENT---
12-23.
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!
13

Season's Greetings

FROM

R·J·REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY

MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES
AND PRINCE ALBERT SMOKING TOBACCO

The special Christmas package with four boxes of Camel "flat fifties"—just the inexpensive gift you have been wanting.

Ten packs of Camels—"twenties"—in their beautiful Christmas wrappee make a welcome gift for the discriminating smoker.

CAMELS
MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS

● Cigarettes for Christmas! No smoker ever has too many. But which cigarette? Remember that the brand you give reflects your own good taste . . . your sense of discrimination. That's why we suggest Camels. They are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos than any other popular brand. They are the choice of distinguished men and women in every field of the social and business worlds. And their finer tobaccos bring that welcome "lift" in energy—that warm good cheer—which is after all—Christmas!

A pound of Prince Albert in glass humidor, gaily packaged.

The pound tin of mild, mellow "P.A." specially wrapped for Christmas.

● Is there a pipe smoker on your Christmas list? Then your problem's solved. He's made it easy. Give him long evenings of calm contentment. Give him the sheer joy of ripe, mellow tobacco—cool and mild and bite-less. Give him Prince Albert . . . "The National Joy Smoke." What a man spends his own money for is what he really likes. And more men spend their money for Prince Albert than for any other pipe tobacco.

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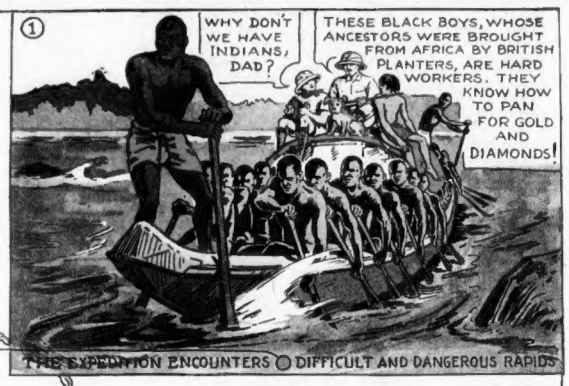
THE AMAZING ADVENTURES of JOHNNY ROUND THE WORLD

By WILLIAM LA VARRE
(The Noted Explorer)

A DIAMOND HUNT IN BRITISH GUIANA

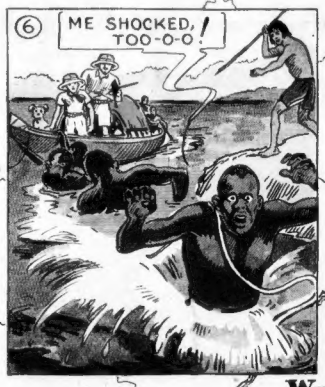
Johnny, with his dog Peppy and Lobi, a Carib Indian boy, accompanies his father Major Jupiter, who has been commissioned by the WORLD LEAGUE OF GENEVA to explore the interior of British Guiana. Johnny has a marvelous ZOOM CAMERA with infra red rays, periscope, etc. It sees far and in the dark. They leave Georgetown the only English city in South America.

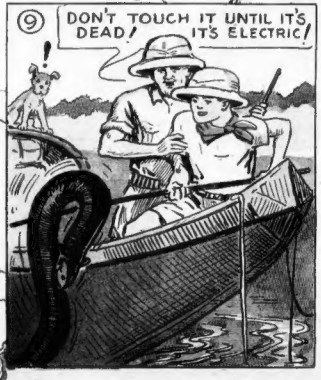
Georgetown


1
WHY DON'T WE HAVE INDIANS, DAD?
THESE BLACK BOYS, WHOSE ANCESTORS WERE BROUGHT FROM AFRICA BY BRITISH PLANTERS, ARE HARD WORKERS. THEY KNOW HOW TO PAN FOR GOLD AND DIAMONDS!

THE EXPEDITION ENCOUNTERS DIFFICULT AND DANGEROUS RAPIDS

JOHNNY'S FIRST ZOOM PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE OF JUNGLE LIFE WHERE KILLERS IN TURN ARE KILLED.





GOOD WORK, LOBI! GEE WHIZ! AN ELECTRIC EEL!
MANY NATIVES OF BRITISH GUIANA HAVE BEEN INJURED BY THE GIANT ELECTRIC EEL
WOOF WOOF
10

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N W E S

Explore South With JOHNNY JUPITER

American Jungles and his ZOOM CAMERA

Next week- VAMPIRE BATS!

12-22

THE KID SISTER

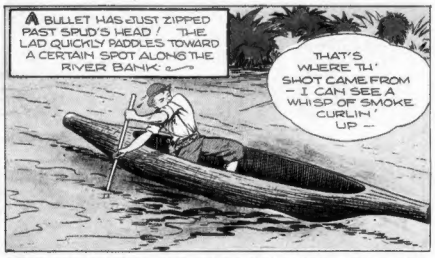
BY LYMAN YOUNG

I'VE BEEN ACTING HORRIDLY BY NOT OFFERING TO HELP WITH THE HOUSEWORK, JANE! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
IF YOU'LL WASH THE WINDOWS FOR ME, MAE, IT'LL BE SUCH A HELP —

NO, I'M NOT HURT, JANE, BUT I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO FINISH THE WINDOWS — I GET DIZZY STANDING ON THE LADDER
YES — I'LL FINISH THE WINDOWS, MAE. YOU WATCH THE DINNER COOKING — IT WON'T BE SUCH HARD WORK

YOU MIGHT TRY DUSTING THE LIVING-ROOM FURNITURE, MAE, — I'M SURE YOU'LL BE SAFE FROM HARM IN THERE
I THINK YOU'RE VERY UNGRATEFUL, JANE, TO EXPECT ME TO DO ANY MORE WORK, AFTER GOING THROUGH SUCH TERRIFYING ORDEALS

Tim Tyler's Luck


A BULLET HAS JUST ZIPPED PAST SPUD'S HEAD! THE LAD QUICKLY PADDLES TOWARD A CERTAIN SPOT ALONG THE RIVER BANK.
THAT'S WHERE TI' SHOT CAME FROM — I CAN SEE A WHISP OF SMOKE CURLIN' UP —

— BOTH MEN LOSE THEIR BALANCE AND FALL OVER BOARD!
SPUD'S BOAT GLIDES THROUGH THE FOLIAGE CURTAIN AND COLLIDES WITH HAGGLE'S!

HE SLIPPED AWAY FROM ME UNDERWATER JUST LIKE AN EEL, BURKE! BUT WHY DOESN'T HE COME UP?
HE'S UNDER THAT OVERTURNED DUGOUT, HAGGLE!

DINGLE-HOOFER UND HIS DOG ADOLPH — By KNERR

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

MUCH OBLIGED FER BUYIN' ME DIS SWELL RIGGIN', MR. DINGY! BUT DONTCHA T'INK IT MAKES ME LOOK KINDA LIKE UH SISSY?
IT MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE A LIDDLE CHENTLEMAN! NOW GO OUDT UND TAME A WALK MIT ADOLPH! I GOT LETTERS TO WRITE!
YUH SEE, POOCHIE, WHERE I LIVED WIT' DE TRAMPS DOWN BY DE RIVER, NOBODY HAD SWELL CLOTHES! --- WE WUZ LUCKY TU HAVE ANY CLOTHES ATALL!
PIPE DE DUDE, FELLERS!

GOSH! LOOKUT WOT HAPPENED TO ME SWELL CLOTHES! MR. DINGY'LL BE PLENTY SORE, D'YU T'INK?
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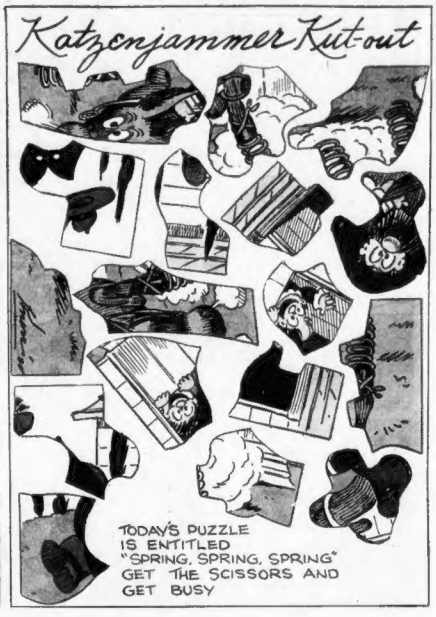
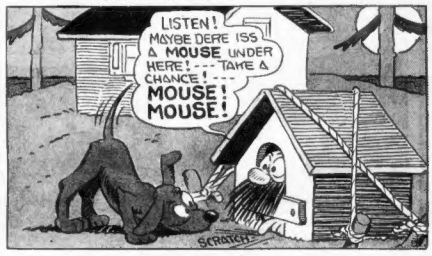
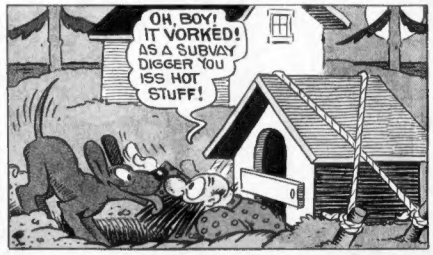
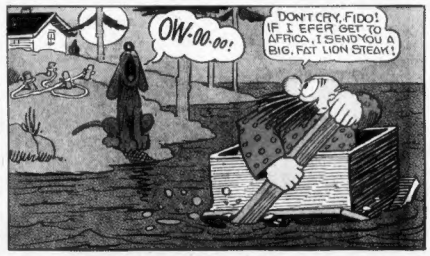
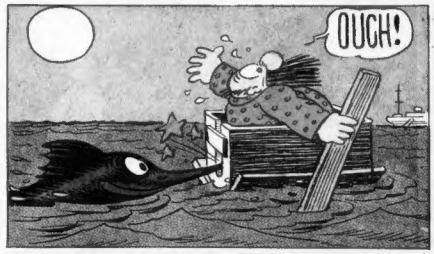
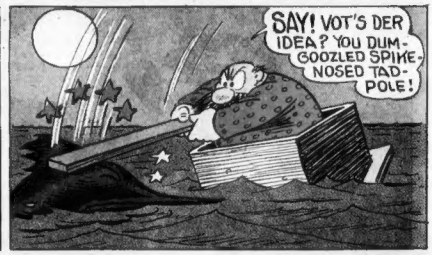
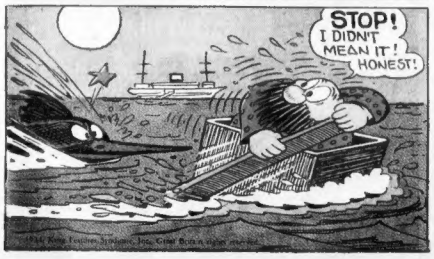
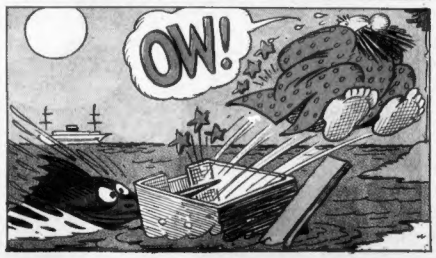
YU SEE, MR. DINGY! UT WUZ JES' LIKE I SAID! --- SOME GUYS CALLED ME UH SISSY AN' I HAD TU LICK UM! GUESS YU'LL SOCK ME NOW, WONTCHA?
ARF! ARF!
12-23



The Katzenjammer Kids

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